

## Pass It On

The Marshall Tucker Band

Have you ever sat down with an old man and let him speak his mind?

I'm sure he'd say, "Thank you" and appreciate the time

I'm sure you'd hear, Lord, between them ears

A few things that you wanted to know for a long time

'Cause there's more to grey hair than old bones

A whole lot more between them calloused ears than remembering old songs

So when he tells you somethin', pass it on

Now I'm just like an old ropin' horse

Lord, you know the only course

Is where a cowboy reins him and throws his head

And this life that I been livin'

Lord, it keeps on givin' me

What I deserve, to Hell with where I go when I'm dead

'Cause there's more to grey hair than old bones

A whole lot more between them calloused ears than remembering old songs

When he tells you somethin', pass it on

If the Devil ever gets on my back

He'd better not cut me no slack

Gonna look him eye to eye and I'm gonna grin

If there's a toll gate in Hell

Mister, you might as well go ahead

And loan me enough money to get in

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A whole lot more between them calloused ears than remembering old songs

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