

A Possible Projection of the Future

Al Kooper

God helped Moses so I know he wont let me down
I'm at the bottom of my ladder
And it weren't no easy way down
All the folks that used to be around me
You wont find em knockin at my door
And you never know who your friends are
Til they don't come round no more, Lord

My money ran out last evenin'
My woman she ran out today
And no one gives a fuck what I'm singing
Which makes it even harder to say
I've worked almost all my lifetime makin music as best I can
But you never know who your friends are
Til they don't come round again

Now I'm just an old nothin' with memories of fifty years
I started with The Blues Project
Spent some time with Blood Sweat & Tears
My life was filled with music
My heart was drenched in sound
And if you go see an old movie
You might hear me in the background

These old eyes don't see too good no more
These days they say that I'm deaf
My hands are so soft & wrinkled
So let me play you all that I got left, Oh Lord