

## Old Hippie

Bellamy Brothers

He turned thirty-five last Sunday  
In his hair he found some gray  
But he still ain't changed his lifestyle  
He likes it better the old way  
So he grows a little garden in the back yard by the fence  
He's consuming what he's growing nowadays in self defense  
He get's out there in the twilight zone  
Sometimes when it just don't make no sense

He gets off on country music  
'Cause disco left him cold  
He's got young friends into new wave  
Buts he's just too damn old  
And he dreams at night of Woodstock  
And the day John Lennon died  
How the music made him happy  
And the silence made him cry  
Yea he thinks of John sometimes  
And he has to wonder why

He's an old hippie  
And he don't know what to do  
Should hang on to the old  
Should he grab on to the new  
He's an old hippie  
His new life is just a bust  
He ain't trying to change nobody  
He just trying real hard to adjust

He was sure back in the sixties  
That everyone was hip  
Then they sent him off to Vietnam  
On his senior trip  
And they force him to become a man  
While he was still a boy  
And in each wave of tragedy  
He waited for the joy  
Now this world may change around him  
But he just can't change nomore

Well he stays away a lot now  
From the parties and the clubs  
And he's thinking while he's joggin' 'round  
Sure is glad he quit the hard drugs  
'Cause him and his kind get more endangered everyday  
And pretty soon the species  
Will just up and fade away  
Like the smoke from that torpedo  
Just up and fade away