

Ode For Billy Dean

Hot Tuna

I used to think, wherever I wandered,
Nothing would ever, ever come to woe;
But that's all gone now and I don't worry;
What's the future for me and my friends;
Well, I just don't know.
Cause living is with us until it is gone;
Once it has left us, the believers don't know;
But I'm still alive now and I don't worry;
When I go down, don't let me go slow!
If love was a word that no one could follow;
It was a message that was written in air;
I'd rather be lost now, than following nothing;
Than feeling and thinking, unable to care.