When I was a young man Standin' in the door The room was dark and smoky The smell of death before' me Think I'll go down Mama Go on down the road See what's goin' on Down the road Lots of friends and children Layin' in the grass Hookah makes me crazy Believe I'm goin' have to pass Think I'll go down Mama Go on down the road See what's goin' on Down the road Then you find your cocaine Start to movin' fast Trip, stumble, fall, freeze up Hope your body last Think I'll go down Mama Go on down the road See what's goin' on Down the road Drinkin' plenty good liquor Bourbon twelve years old Hero wine, just in time Worst trip that I know Think I'll go down Mama Take a pass Go on down the road See what's goin' on Some people into Jesus Other people into Zen I'm just into every day I don't hide from where I been I just go down Mama Go on down the road See what's goin' on Down the road Alright