

Bellamy Brothers - Old Hippe

tom:

G

B E

B

He turned thirty-five last Sunday in his hair he found some gray

Gb

But he still ain't changed his lifestyle he likes it better the old way

E B

So he grows a little garden in the back yard by the fence

E B Gb

He's consuming what he's growing now-a days in self defense

B

He gets out there in the twilight zone

E B

Sometimes when it just don't make no sense

E B

He gets off on country music cause disco left him cold

Gb

He's got young friends in a new wave but he's just too damn old

E B

And he dreams at night of Woodstock and the day John Lennon died

E B Gb

How the music made him happy and the silence made him cry

B E B

Yeah he thinks of John sometimes and he has to wonder why

E B

He's an old hippie and he don't know what to do

Gb B

Should he hang on to the old should he grab on to the new

E B

He's an old hippie his new life is just a bust

Gb E Gb B

He ain't trying to change nobody he just trying real hard to adjust

E B

He was sure back in the sixties that everyone was hip

Gb

Then they sent him off to Vietnam on his senior trip

E B

And they forced him to become a man while he was still a boy

E B Gb

And behind each wave of tragedy he waited for the joy

B E

Now this world may change around him but he just can't change no more

[Refrão]

Gb E B

Well he stays away a lot now from the parties and the clubs

E

And he's thinking while he's jogging around

Gb

Sure is glad he quit the hard drugs

E B

Cause him and his kind get more endangered everyday

E B Gb

And pretty soon the species will just up and fade away

B E B

Like the smoke from that torpedo just up and fade away

Acordes

