

Band Of Annuals, David's Country

(Unsure parts shown with question-parentheses (?))

You choose your way, and I,
By God, I will choose mine.
Thumb, wind, earth, guitar in hand.
You sought the high life
With those rich and shameless men,
And I get my fill on one-night stands.

You wanted the things that I,
I couldn't possibly buy,
And I wanted to wander and sing my songs.
Your life became parties
With handsome men and jealousies,
And I worked the dark and dingy bars.

So why do we seek and yet always want?
Why do we go and never arrive?
I'd give it all, but darling, tell me what's the use?
It will never gain back our youth.

Now in the twilight,
I try not to wonder why
A pass of change in years gone by.
Well, the riches you wanted,
And the fame that I sought were
Not achieved by us on our goodbye.

And you found a late glitter (?),
And I found my national fame.
Oh, the robber, and we're shamed (?)
So tell me what it's worth,
With all the splendors of the earth.
And why couldn't we see our paths were the same?

So why do we seek and yet always want?
Why do we go and never arrive?
I'd give it all, but darling, tell me what's the use?
It will never gain back our youth.

It's coming down.
I'm gonna drown.
The rain will wash me away.

I'll be ok.
I've seen better days,
but I'll still love you just the same.

So why do we seek and yet always want?
Why do we go and never arrive?
I'd give it all, but darling, tell me what's the use?
It will never gain back our youth.