BELLAMY BROTHERS, Old Hippie

Bellamy Brothers Miscellaneous Old Hippie 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 offo n 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

== Chorus ==

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

== Chorus ==

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