

Derek Trucks, For My Brother

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In the battle for the california sun
The windows up against you hangin' around again
Things are pushin' on they're way
No one here is pulling their punches
I wish I was allowed to say
Imagine just how much it is for

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The heat and the sidewalk take me in - ???
It's time I think about the greatest sound I've ever known
Teach a man to kiss your feet
Teach a man to hold his thunder
Come across a great emotion
Strong enough to pull you under

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