

Neil Young & Crazy Horse, Tired Eyes

Well he shot four men in a cocaine deal
And he left them lyin' in an open field
Full of old cars with bullet holes in the mirrors.
He tried to do his best but he could not.

Please take my advice, please take my advice
Please take my advice.
Open up the tired eyes,
Open up the tired eyes.

Well, it wasn't supposed to go down that way.
But they burned his brother, you know,
And they left him lying in the driveway.
They let him down with nothin'.
He tried to do his best but he could not.

Please take my advice, please take my advice
Please take my advice.
Open up the tired eyes,
Open up the tired eyes.

Well tell me more, tell me more, tell me more
I mean was he a heavy dooper or was he just a loser?
He was a friend of yours.
What do you mean, he had bullet holes in his mirrors?
He tried to do his best but he could not.

Please take my advice, please take my advice
Please take my advice.
Open up the tired eyes,
Open up the tired eyes.

Please take my advice, please take my advice
Please take my advice.
Open up the tired eyes,
Open up the tired eyes.