

The Derek Trucks Band, For My Brother

For my brother, for my brother
For my brother, for my brother

For my brother, for my brother
For my brother, for my brother

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

For my brother, for my brother
For my brother, for my brother

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

For my brother, for my brother
For my brother, for my brother