

# Old Hippie

## Bellamy Brothers

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 off on country music  
Cause disco left him cold  
He's got young friends into new wave  
But he's just too friggin' 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  
Yeah 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 he 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's 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 forced 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 no more  
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  
Chorus

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>