Die Hard Blues

I've seen you cry I've heard you lie I've helped you try I'll see you die.

As you grow old I've watched the mold Over you grow And watched you grow cold.

I've climbed your mountains I've crossed your prairies I've lived your lies I'll see you die.

I've seen your tears Over the years Grow with your fears And dull your veneer.

And soon someday You'll go away Stone dead you'll lay And slowly decay.

And soon my sorrows For my tomorrows With you will lie When I see you die.

Opus 26 (1968)

DIE HARD BLUES



