Old Hippie
Original in B

David Bellamy
the Bellamy Brothers

C    C    C    C
/ / / /    / / / /    / / / /    / / . .

He turned thirty-five last Sunday, in his hair he found some gray

C    G7    G7    G7    G7
But he still ain't changed his lifestyle he likes it better the old way

F    C
So he grows a little garden in the back yard by the fence

F    C    G7
He's consuming what he's growing now-a days in self defense

C    F
He gets out there in the twilight zone sometimes

C    C    C    C
When it just don't make no sense

C    F    C    C    C    C
He gets off on country music, cause disco left him cold

C    G7    G7    G7    G7
He's got young friends into new wave, but he's just too damn old

F    C
And he dreams at night of Woodstock and the day John Lennon died

F    C    G7
How the music made him happy and the silence made him cry

C    F
Yeah he thinks of John sometimes

C    C    C    C7
And he has to wonder why

G    C    F    G7    C7
CHORUS:

F    C
He's an old hippie and he don't know what to do
G7   C
Should he hang on to the old, should he grab on to the new
F    C
He's an old hippie his new life is just a bust
G7   F   G7   C   (C)   C   C
He ain't trying to change nobody he's just trying real hard to adjust
   /   . .

End song on (C) in parenthesis

C    F    C    C    C    C
He was sure back in the sixties, that everyone was hip
C    G7   G7   G7   G7
Then they sent him off to Vietnam on his senior trip
F    C
And they forced him to become a man while he was still a boy
F    C    G7
And behind each wave of tragedy he waited for the joy
C    F
Now this world may change around him,
C    C    C    C    C
But he just can't change no more

CHORUS:

C    F    C    C    C    C
Well he stays away a lot now, from the parties and the clubs
C
And he's thinking while he's jogging around
G7   G7   G7   G7
Sure is glad he quit the hard drugs
F    C
Cause him and his kind get more endangered everyday
F    C    G7
And pretty soon the species will just up and fade away
C    F    C    C    C    C
Like the smoke from that torpedo, just up and fade away 'cause

CHORUS: