

# Bellamy Brothers - Old Hippe

tom: G

B

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

Gb

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

E

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

E

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

B

He gets out there in the twilight zone

E

Sometimes when it just don't make no sense

E

He gets off on country music cause disco left him cold

B

He's got young friends in a new wave but he's just too damn old

E

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

E

How the music made him happy and the silence made him cry

B

Yeah he thinks of John sometimes and he has to wonder why

E

He's an old hippie and he don't know what to do

Gb

Should he hang on to the old should he grab on to the new

E

He's an old hippie his new life is just a bust

Gb

He ain't trying to change nobody he just trying real hard to adjust

E

He was sure back in the sixties that everyone was hip

B

Then they sent him off to Vietnam on his senior trip

E

And they forced him to become a man while he was still a boy

B

And behind each wave of tragedy he waited for the joy

B

Now this world may change around him but he just can't change no more

[Refrão]

Gb

Well he stays away a lot now from the parties and the clubs

E

And he's thinking while he's jogging around

Gb

Sure is glad he quit the hard drugs

E

Cause him and his kind get more endangered everyday

B

And pretty soon the species will just up and fade away

B

Like the smoke from that torpedo just up and fade away

## Acordes

