

# Haywood

Carole King

Haywood, where have you been, tell me now?  
Haywood, you've been on the street again, I know, I know  
Haywood, that man's not your friend, haven't you had enough of  
the stuff  
Oh, you know it's got to do you in

Remember John, John, how mama stayed awake all night  
All night, the night they brought him in  
She cried and said she always knew that he was up to no good  
It broke her heart the night he died

And she made me promise  
I'd stand by your side  
And try to protect you from the  
Evil in the neighborhood

Haywood, where have you been, tell me now?  
Haywood, you've been on the street again, I know, I know  
Haywood, hangin' out with your so-called friends  
What makes you think that you'll be the one to put it down

Use your ears, use your eyes  
Just look around  
Everyone's dying  
Everyone's going down

Just think of Vallorie, she's always been  
So good to you and you, you, you've never let her down  
What about the life you planned  
Well it can still come true, it's all up to you

I know it's hard to shake it  
But you gotta be a man and take it  
I know that this is no way to make it  
It's not too late, it's not too late for you, listen to me, Hay  
wood