

## Through The Years

Cock Robin

Say it if you mean it  
Or say nothing at all  
Be my judgement  
But don't jive me  
As clear as a picture  
Its nail to the wall  
It's only trouble you're inviting

A fast break  
Or just passing through  
Gets lost in the groove  
To me

Take my eyes  
I can't use them  
I've already seen  
Through the years  
I've abused them  
It was all just a crazy dream

The rich and the famous  
Live somewhere below  
You have brought us sex and scandal  
The last of the Stooges  
Curly and Moe  
I was born to make example?  
In sad shape  
I dream of her too  
Just not in the mood  
To lean

Take my eyes  
I can't use them  
I've already seen  
Through the years  
I've abused them

Say it if you mean it  
Or say nothing at all  
Be my judgement  
But don't jive me

The word is the difference  
Left out on a hole  
Even darkness  
Can be enlightening  
The red rain or scotch for the blues  
I'd give them to you  
For free

Take my eyes  
I can't use them  
I've already seen  
Through the years  
I've abused them  
It was all just a crazy dream

Take my eyes  
I can't use them  
I've already seen  
(I've abused them)  
Through the years  
(Through the years)  
I've abused them  
It was all just a crazy dream  
Through the years