Local Boy Chops Wood

He got weights on his shoulders He got chains 'round his neck 'Fore he get very much older He be a nervous wreck.

Local boy chops wood, headlines read Local boy makes good, watch him bleed Local boy chops wood, what went wrong Local boy makes good, wasn't too strong.

He got plenty hangers on To keep him happy and high You know but deep down inside him You can hear him cry.

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One riff of his guitar Gonna change the whole scene He's a rebel-romantic With a death-wish dream.

He keep ice in his young veins To cool the fires in his head It'll take more than double brandies To dry the tears he shed.

Rock star found dead Rock star found dead Rock star found dead, what went wrong? Rock star found dead, wasn't too strong...

Donovan