

100 Years

Dr. Dog

When I look back on what I'd done
About 100 years from now
Gonna cry myself to sleep at night
Somebody shows me how

When the sun shines down, what's left of me
About 100 years from now
Gonna cut my water with a rebel yell
And claw my way back to town

100 years, 100 years
They'll break me but I'll break them too
Oh and this year's for the brakemen
And this one is for you

When sky cracks open and the thunder comes
About 100 years from now
Gonna bury this old yoke and chain
In the cold wet ground

And when I get off at Tennbrook Farm
About 100 years from now
I'm gonna marry you out of common sense
And get out from behind this plow

100 years, 100 years
They'll break me but I'll break them too
Oh and this one's for the brakemen
And this one is for you

100 years, 100 years
They'll break me but I'll break them too
Oh and this one's for the brakemen
And this one is for you