

## 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

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