

## Ode For Billy Dean

Hot Tuna

I used to think, wherever I wandered,  
Nothing would ever, ever come to woe;  
But that's all gone now and I don't worry;  
What's the future for me and my friends;  
Well, I just don't know.  
Cause living is with us until it is gone;  
Once it has left us, the believers don't know;  
But I'm still alive now and I don't worry;  
When I go down, don't let me go slow!  
If love was a word that no one could follow;  
It was a message that was written in air;  
I'd rather be lost now, than following nothing;  
Than feeling and thinking, unable to care.