Well I knew a dealer, dan, and he'd say
"don't worry 'bout me I'm never gonna fit the plan
And I'll never work for free"
And then he spent some time in a state penitentiary
I believe he made ten cents an hour

And I knew a girl in college Sweet as the summer sun Never worried 'bout books and knowledge She was having too much fun And I hear these days she's living at home with a three year old son Reading up on women taking power

The trees grow high
And the leaves they grow green
And me oh my all the things that I have seen
Don't be surprised little bro
When the world turns out mean
Life is what happens in between

Well I know a man, old man, about ninety five He could hardly see nor stand
But he was goddamn glad to be alive
And he said, "hey son go and taste of life!
Get in your car and drive."
And that's exactly what I do

But out here on the road
You know a man leads a simple life
Don't carry no heavy loads
Ad he don't get time for the lady or a wife
But sometimes the stars aren't fallin'
Oh no they don't shine so bright
And that's when I wish I was home with you

The trees they grow high
And the leaves they grow green
And me oh my all the things that I have seen
Don't be surprised little bro
When the world turns out mean
Life is what happens in between

Well you remember our dad, remember what he said?
He said, "this here's a family,
Gonna be together 'til we're dead"
Ten years and two homes ago
It ain't quite what turned out to be
And I still hear those words
They ring and ring and ring inside of me

The trees grow high
And the leaves they grow green
And me oh my all the things that I have seen
Don't be surprised little bro
When the world turns out mean
Life is what happens in between