Don't Be Denied

When I was a young boy, My mama said to me Your daddy's leavin' home today, I think he's gone to stay. We packed up all our bags And drove out to Winnipeg.

When we got to Winnipeg I checked in to school. I wore white bucks on my feet, When I learned the golden rule. The punches came fast and hard Lying on my back in the school yard.

Don't be denied, don't be denied. Don't be denied, don't be denied. Don't be denied, don't be denied.

Well pretty soon I met a friend, He played guitar. We used to sit on the steps at school And dream of being stars. We started a band, We played all night.

Don't be denied, don't be denied. Don't be denied, don't be denied. Don't be denied, don't be denied.

Oh Canada We played all night I really hate to leave you now But to stay just wouldn't be right. Down in Hollywood We played so good

The businessmen crowded around They came to hear the golden sound There we were on the Sunset Strip, Playing our songs for the highest bid. We played all night The price was right.

Don't be denied, don't be denied. Don't be denied, don't be denied. Don't be denied, don't be denied.

Well, all that glitters isn't gold I know you've heard that story told. And I'm a pauper in a naked disguise A millionaire through a business man's eyes. **Neil Young**

Oh friend of mine Don't be denied.