

## Advice To The Graduate

Silver Jews

If you got a message  
Leave your name and number  
And we'll get back to you  
Sleep on your back and ash in your shoes  
And always use the old sense of the words  
Your third drink will lead you astray  
Wandering down the backstreets of the world  
On the last day of your life  
Don't forget to die  
The things that you do  
Will always make your mama cry.  
Well, I know you got a lot of hope for  
The new men  
The new men  
So you've got no friends and you wander through the night  
And now you watch the sunrise through a rifle-sight  
Well, don't believe in people who say it's all been done  
They have time to talk because their race is run  
So get in some licks  
And hold your head up  
And soon you'll be drinkin' from that crystal cup  
Well, I know you got a lot of hope for  
The new men  
Well, I know you got a lot of hope for  
The new men  
Good morning to the new world