

Wanna tell ya a story that happened to me  
There was this old man started chattin' with me  
He sat by himself on the side of the road  
A cowboy hat and them pointed toes  
He said, hey son what do ya do  
Ya better pay attention when I'm talkin' to you  
I've been around here for a long, long time  
Could have bought this land for damn near a dime  
(Right over there past that gas station over there, see it)  
So I headed on over, leaned against his truck  
And ya better hear me out or you're shit outta luck  
I've been through times that you wouldn't believe  
It makes a man feel about a hundred and three  
Again he asked, what do ya do  
I can't imagine by lookin' at you  
Boy, things have changed since way back when  
I wish that I was back in my teens again  
I said hey, I said hey, to what the old man said  
So we hopped in his truck, went for a ride  
He talked about things before I was alive  
Ya know, that used to be a big mining town  
My brother and I brought that mountain down  
My oh my, look how they built over there  
Have ya ever thought about cutting that hair  
Ya never told me what do ya do  
Tell me kid, are ya just passing through  
You say hey, you say hey, from what the old man said  
So I tried and I tried and I tried and I tried  
Yeah, I tried to speak my piece  
So, low and behold when all was told the only listening one was  
me  
So I tried and I tried and I tried and I tried  
Yeah, I tried to break on through  
So, low and behold when all was told the stubborn one was he  
So the moral of the story is ya gotta learn a lesson  
Especially from a man who got a Smith and Wesson  
Ya better learn with your ears and not with your eyes  
Or you'll be dealt a big surprise  
I said hey, I said hey  
To what the old man said  
  
From what he said now