

## Linden Arden Stole the Highlights

Van Morrison

Linden Arden stole the highlights  
With one hand tied behind his back  
Loved the morning sun, and whiskey  
Ran like water in his veins  
Loved to go to church on Sunday  
Even though he was a drinking man  
When the boys came to San Francisco  
They were looking for his life  
But he found out where they were drinking  
Met them face to face outside  
Cleaved their heads off with a hatchet  
Lord, he was a drinkin' man  
And when someone tried to get above him  
He just took the law into his own hands

Linden Arden stole the highlights  
And they put his fingers through the glass  
He had heard all those stories many, many times before  
And he did not care no more to ask  
And he loved the little children like they were his very own  
He Said, "Someday it may get lonely."  
Now he's livin', livin' with a gun