

## How 'bout You

Yonder Mountain String Band

Don't tie me up and take my time  
Waiting years and wondering why  
I love old songs and what they know  
Just turn 'em up and let 'em go

I ask myself what I need  
Homesick blues and melodies  
This old tune's what I desire  
It's hot as hell it burns like fire, burns like fire

How 'bout you? How 'bout you?  
I wonder where you're going to  
Flyin' by and out of view  
I'll keep looking, how 'bout you?

I love old lights from the radio  
Nowadays I just don't know  
There's less and less for me to prove  
Just more folks to prove it to, to prove it to

Telephones won't let me be  
They never sound like what I need  
Up all night and listenin' to  
The things you say and never do, never do