

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