

You who are on the **road**, **must** have a **code that** you can **live** by ...

And **so become** your-**self** ... because the **past** is just a **good**-bye ...

Teach your children **well**, **their** father's **hell** did slowly **go** by ...

And **feed them** on your **dreams** the one they **pick's** the one you'll **know** by ...

/ D - G7 - D - A - / :

Don't you **ever** ask them **why** – If they **told** you,

You would **cry**, so just **look** at them and **si—gh** ...

And know they **love** you

/ D - G - / D - Bm G / A D - G - D - A - /

And you of tender years – Can't know the fears – that your elders grew by

And so please help – them with your youth, they seek the truth – before they can die

Teach your parents well, their children's hell will slowly go by

And feed them on your dreams, the one they pick's the one you'll know by

Don't you ever ask...