



LIVE AND LEARN

Good advice
There ain't any
Bad vices
There's way too many
And worry ain't worth your concern
You gotta live and learn

Now listen, son
Just between us
Ain't no one
Really a genius
Some ideas just finally work
You're gonna live and learn

You're gonna live and learn
And finally earn the right to speak your mind
Right about the time
That you're gonna come to find
Ain't nobody paying you no nevermind
The only way I know of that you can't be wrong
Is never ever say or do a thing your whole life long
But that ain't how that wagon wheel turns
You gotta live and learn

Now, cold cash
Oh, that's nice, but
Love that lasts
Now, Sugar, that's priceless
And worth every penny on earth
You're gonna live and learn

You're gonna live and learn ...

There will never be another one like my father. H.P. has always been a man of few words. It would be safe to say that the title of this song pretty much sums up "the talk" he and I had, leaving me to fill in the rest. The fiddle is provided by James Pennebaker whose many talents include being one of the finest gentlemen I've ever met.