

HONESTY CAME DOWN

c. 1970
(#1)

1. Back in younger days when we used to play
Under sunshine simmering the fields of hay.
The people that we knew, weren't all always true
But they tried not to hide what they knew was real inside.

REFRAIN: (But) honesty came down, honesty came down
honesty came down with wooden barns, hey, hay!
The country's going away, the country's going away
and once it's gone, it's gone to stay.

2. And when experience, was well worth its expense
no one knew all the untrues would someday demand their dues;
Our spirit's laced with coffee, and freedom isn't free,
but we'll try not to die while committing suicide . . .

[REPEAT HOOK]: (And) . . .

3. The marvel of our day, has been buried 'neath the hay,
what we once endorsed as right
bills our conscience in the night.
Like a needle in the haystack, the way is hard to find,
and when the time comes for the payback
we may all come out behind . . .

[REPEAT REFRAIN]: ('Cause) . . .

4. The course that we once planned, has washed into the sand,
now we look at life it seems
through windows of our broken dreams.
You'll find your faintest longings, outweigh your deepest needs,
you say you say the truth but
look what's happened to your deeds . . .

[REPEAT REFRAIN]: (As) . . .

5. The backyard of our wishes, has sold itself to time
but to forget the earth is a gift to us
is far the greater crime.
Look at the land around you, as tears fall from the sky,
the truth dies with the country,
as the years pass us-by-and-by . . . and bye-bye . . .

[REPEAT REFRAIN]

[END]

Written: c. 1970

- Last verse spoken to slow guitar play
- (Probably my earliest song still surviving fully intact)