

Sad Boy
(Chris Hillman)

I don't want much, accept me for what I am
Can't you look me in the eye
and tell me you'll be my friend
And it never really came the respect that he sought
Part of him knew that it just can't be bought

Now he's a sad boy, bad boy
Don't let them make you mad boy
Just a sad boy, here it comes again
"You're just not our kind" her mama constantly cried
"We won't let our baby fall victim to a lie"
I hope you don't mistake what I say
You know some of my best friends feel the same way

Now he's a sad boy, bad boy
Don't let them make you mad boy
Just a sad boy, here it comes again
So help me if it's the last thing I ever do
So help me, I've got to make up my mind about you

"McGuinn, Clark and Hillman"
Capitol Records 1979