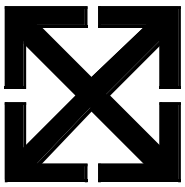
‘Mr Soul’

the Complete Compendium of Neil Young Music



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compiled by Paul Hellander & friends of Neil Young

Forward

THIS COMPILATION OF NEIL YOUNG SONGS more or less came about by chance. For a long time I had wanted a complete set of the lyrics for albums that I had in my collection for which there were no liner notes with lyrics, but I had no idea where to look for them and I really hate transcribing from disk…!

The INTERNET was the answer, though not immediately obvious. I took me a while to discover that there was an already existing archive of music lyrics out there for the taking: in fact, my first major discovery was the lyrics to Stephen Stills' MANASSAS album for which I had been searching for years.

Then came a chance INTERNET meeting with Anders Mohlen from Sweden who not only introduced me to 'RUST' - the Neil Young INTERNET discussion group - but who sent me from Sweden Neil's 'Old Ways' album that I had been looking for for years. The die was set for a final assault on committing to bits and bytes the lyrics of Neil Young and the other songs that he had sung.

If you are reading this, there is probably no point in preaching to you, the converted, how Neil Young is one of the greatest song writers and rock and rollers of the last 20 years. Neil has touched us all in his own unique way. Every song is a time and a place in our own personal experiences.

This Compendium of Neil Young songs is by way of tribute to a unique musician and for all of those of you in CyberSpace - or elsewhere - who would like to sing along with Neil, analyse his thinking and enjoy his unique artistic style.

In this collection, I have tried to list all the 'official' songs that Neil Young has either written or interpreted himself. By official, I mean songs that have been released on some official recording. The subject of Neil's 'unofficial' songs will be the subject of another collection, or may well be made official by the much-rumoured release of the Neil Young anthology which, at the time of release of this collection, was still to be finalised.

To those of you who receive this copy of *'Mr Soul - the Compendium of Neil Young Music'*, I wish you as much enjoyment reading the lyrics as I have had in compiling them. Many thanks and much appreciation must be given to the members of the RUST mailing list who have contributed to the compilation of this collection - a truly global effort, both figuratively and literally. Those who have contributed are listed under acknowledgments at the end of this Compendium.

"I was down on a frown when the messenger brought me a letter
I was raised by the praise of a fan who said I upset her
Any girl in the world could have easily known me better
She said, "You're strange, but don't change," and I let her"

Neil Young: "Mr Soul"

Paul Hellander
Adelaide, South Australia
1 February 1994

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A MAN NEEDS A MAID
From the album 'Harvest', Reprise Records, 1972

I was thinking that maybe I'd get a maid
Find a place nearby for her to stay.
Just someone to keep my house clean -
Fix my meals and go away.
A maid - A man needs a maid.

To give a love, you gotta live a love.
To live a love, you gotta be "part of."
When will I see you again?

A while ago somewhere I don't know when
I was watching a movie with a friend.
I fell in love with the actress.
She was playing a part that I could understand -
A maid - A man needs a maid.

When will I see you again?

AFTER THE GOLD RUSH
From the album 'After the Goldrush', Reprise Records, 1970

Well, I dreamed I saw the knights in armour coming,
Sayin' something about a queen.
There were peasants singin' and drummers drummin'
And the archer split the tree.
There's a fanfare blowin' to the sun
That was floating on the breeze.
Look at Mother Nature on the run in the nineteen seventies.
Look at Mother Nature on the run in the nineteen seventies.

I was lyin' in a burned out basement
With the full moon in my eyes.
I was hopin' for a replacement
When the sun burst through the sky.
There was a band playin' in my head
And I felt like getting high.
I was thinkin' about what a friend had said I was hopin' it was a lie.
Thinkin' about what a friend had said I was hopin' it was a lie.

Well, I dreamed I saw the silver spaceships flyin'
In the yellow haze of the sun,
There were children cryin' and colours flyin'
All around the chosen ones
All in a dream, all in a dream the loading had begun.
Flying Mother Nature's silver seed to a new home in the sun.
Flying Mother Nature's silver seed to a new home.

AIN'T IT THE TRUTH
From the album 'Lucky 13', Geffen Records, 1993

[CHORUS]
Ain't it the truth
Ain't it the truth, now, baby
Ain't it the truth, now
What'd I say?

Eat watermelon
Eat peaches and cream
Eat ripe tomatoes
You know what I mean

[CHORUS]

Your majesty
Your curvaceousness
Your highness
Your soulfulness

Make love to me, babe
Make love to me
Make me feel all right, now
Make me feel so good

ALABAMA
From the album 'Harvest', Reprise Records, 1972

Oh Alabama, the devil fools with the best laid plan.
Swing low Alabama
You got spare change - you got to feel strange
And now the moment is all that it meant.
Alabama - you got the weight on your shoulders
That's breaking your back.
Your Cadillac has got a wheel in the ditch
And a wheel on the track

Oh Alabama, Banjos paying through the broken glass
Windows down in Alabama.
See the old folks tied in white ropes
Hear the banjo. Don't it take you down home?
Oh Alabama. Can I see you and shake your hand.
Make friends down in Alabama.
I'm from a new land
I come to you and see all this ruin
What are you doing Alabama?
You got the rest of the union to help you along
What's going wrong?

ALBUQUERQUE
From the album 'Tonight's the Night', Reprise Records, 1975

Well, they say that Sante Fe is less than ninety miles away,
And I got time to roll a number and rent a car.
Oh, Albuquerque.

I've been flyin' down the road, and I've been starvin' to be alone,
And independent from the scene that I've known.
Albuquerque.

So I'll stop when I can, find some fried eggs and country ham.
I'll find somewhere where they don't care who I am.
Oh, Albuquerque, Albuquerque.

ALL ALONG THE WATCHTOWER by Bob Dylan
From the Album Bob Dylan 30th Anniversary Concert

"There must be some way out of here"
Said the Joker to the Thief
"There is so much confusion
I can't get no relief
Businessmen they drink my wine
Plowmen dig my earth
None of them along the line
Know what any of it is worth."

"No reason to get excited"
The Thief he kindly spoke
"There are many among us
Who feel that life is but a joke
But you and I, we've been through that
And this is not our fate
Let us not talk falsely now
The hour is getting late."

All along the watchtower
Princes kept the view
As the women came and went
Barefoot servants too

Somewhere in the distance
A wildcat did growl
Two riders were approaching
The wind began to howl.

ALREADY ONE
From the album 'Comes a Time', Reprise Records, 1978

What can I do
What can I say
Running down this suspicious highway
I can't forget how
Love gets me down
And when we meet it still gets in my way

Chorus: But we're already one
Already one
Now only time can come between us
'Cause we're already one
Our little son won't let us forget.

Your laughing eyes
Your crazy smile
Everytime I look in his face
I can't believe how
Love lasts for a while
And looks like "forever" in the first place.

Chorus: But we're already one
Already one
Now only time can come between us

'Cause we're already one
Our little son won't let us forget.

In my new life
I'm travelin' light
Eyes wide open for the next move
I can't go wrong
'Til I get right
But I'm not fallin' back in the same groove.

Chorus: But we're already one
Already one
Now only time can come between us
'Cause we're already one
Our little son won't let us forget.

AMBULANCE BLUES
From the album 'On the Beach', Reprise Records, 1974

Back in the old folky days
The air was magic when we played.
The Riverboat was rockin' in the rain;
Midnight was the time for the raid.
Oh, Isabela, proud Isabela,
They tore you down and plowed you under.
You're only real with your make-up on;
How could I see you and stay too long?
All along the Navaho Trail,
Burn-outs stub their toes on garbage pails.
Waitresses are cryin' in the rain;
Will their boyfriends pass this way again?
Oh, Mother Goose, she's on the skids;
The shoe ain't happy, neither are the kids.
She needs someone that she can scream at;
And I'm such a heel for makin' her feel so bad.
I guess I'll call it sickness gone;
It's hard to say the meaning of this song.
An ambulance can only go so fast;
It's easy to get buried in the past
When you try to make a good thing last.

I saw today in the entertainment section
There's room at the top for private detection.
To Mom and Dad this just doesn't matter,
But it's either that or pay off the kidnapper.
So all you critics sit alone;
You're no better than me for what you've shown.
With your stomach pump and your hook and ladder dreams
We could get together for some scenes.

I never knew a man could tell so many lies;
He had a diff'rent story for ev'ry set of eyes.
How can he remember who he's talkin' to?
'Cause I know it ain't me, and I hope it isn't you.

Well, I'm up in T.O. keepin' jive alive,
And out on the corner it's half past five.

AMERICAN DREAM
From the album 'American Dream', Atlantic Records, 1988

I used to see you on every T.V
Your smiling face looked back at me.
I used to see you on every T.V
Your smiling face looked back at me.

Then they caught you with the girl next door,
People's money piled on the floor,
Accusations that you try to deny,
Revelations and rumours begin to fly.

Now you think about reaching out
Try to get some help from above.
Now you think about reaching out
Try to get some help from above.
Reporters crowd around your house.
Going through your garbage like a pack of hounds,
Speculating what they may find out,
It don't matter now, you're all washed up.

You wake up in the middle of the night.
Your sheets are wet and your face is white,
You tried to make a good thing last,
How could something so good, go bad, so fast?

American dream, American dream
American dream, American dream.

Don't know when things went wrong,
Might have been when you were young and strong.
Don't know when things went wrong,
Might have been when you were young and strong.

Reporters crowd around your house.
Going through your garbage like a pack of hounds,
Speculating what they may find out,
It don't matter now, you're all washed up.

Don't know when things went wrong,
Might have been when you were young and strong.
American dream, American dream.
Don't know when things went wrong,
Might have been when you were young and strong.
American dream, American dream.

ARE THERE ANY MORE REAL COWBOYS?
From the album 'Old Ways', Geffen Records, 1985

Are there any more real cowboys
Left out in these hills?
Will the fire hit the iron
One more time?
And will one more dusty pick-up
Coming rolling through down the road
With a load of feed before the sun gets high?
Well I hope that working cowboy never dies.

Not the one that's snortin' cocaine
When the honky-tonk's all closed
But the one that prays for more rain
Heaven knows
That the good feed brings the money
And the money buys the clothes
Not the diamond sequins shining on TV
But the kind the working cowboy really needs.

Are there any more country families
Still working hand in hand
Trying hard to stay together
And make a stand?
While the rows and rows and rows of houses
Come creepin' up on the land
Where the cattle graze and an old grey barn still stands
Are there any more real cowboys in this land?
Are there any more real cowboys in this land?

ARE YOU READY FOR THE COUNTRY
From the album 'Harvest', Reprise Records, 1972

Slipping and sliding and playing domino
Lefting and then Righting; it's not a crime you know.
You gotta tell your story boy, before it's time to go.
Are you ready for the country because it's time to go?

I was talkin' to the preacher - said God was on my side
Then I ran to the hangman - he said "it's time to die"
You gotta tell your story boy.
You know the reason why.

Are you ready for the Country -
Because it's time to go?

Are there any more country families
Still working hand in hand
Trying hard to stay together
And make a stand?
While the rows and rows and rows of houses
Come creepin' up on the land
Where the cattle graze and an old grey barn still stands
Are there any more real cowboys in this land?
Are there any more real cowboys in this land?

Are there any more real cowboys
Left out in these hills?
Will the fire hit the iron
One more time?
And will one more dusty pick-up
Coming rolling through down the road
With a load of feed before the sun gets high?
Well I hope that working cowboy never dies.

AROUND THE WORLD
From the album 'Life', Geffen Records, 1987

Boy and girl fall in love
Dreamin under stars above

Meanwhile push comes to shove
Around the world

Leaders fall leaders rise
Terror wears a thin disguise
Not much room for compromise
Around the world
Around the world

Surfers roam seven seas
Sharing with the submarines
Experts count on war machines
Around the world

People sweat in planted fields
Students study what is real
Someone builds a laser shield
Around the world
Around the world

Fashion change - style change
Fashion change - style change - ooh ooh
Fashion change - style change

Hey! what's that you got on? You're sure looking good tonight
Where'd you pick that up anyway? Wow! you're looking beautiful!
Hey! you are somethin' else tonight
so skin tight... wooh, yeah come on, lets go out!

Why do we have to hate
Why do we incinerate
Why don't we illuminate
Around the world
Around the world
Why don't we illuminate
Why don't we illuminate
Around the world

BAD NEWS BEAT
From the album 'Landing on Water', Geffen Records, 1986

Have you heard the news
I lost my baby to another man
I got a bulletin of news
Late breaking story that I don't understand
Should I call her up late
Should I ask her how she really feels
Should I try to make a date
For a time when we can touch
And feel

She' so on fire
She's my desire

I've got the bad news beat
And my reception is loud and clear
I've got a man in the street
Telling me what I don't want to hear
I've got an eye in the sky

Taking pictures that I don't want to see
She's got a brand new guy
Looks like she's never coming back to me

She' so on fire
She's my desire

I've got an eye in the sky
I've got a man in the street
I've got the bad news beat
I've got the bad news beat

BARSTOOL BLUES
From the album 'Zuma', Reprise Records, 1975

If I could hold on to just one thought
For long enough to know
Why my mind is moving so fast
And the conversation is slow.
Burn off all the fog
And let the sun through to the snow
Let me see your face again
Before I have to go

I have seen you in the movies
And those magazines at night
I saw you on the barstool when
You held that glass so tight.
And I saw you in my nightmares
But I'll see you in my dreams
And I might live a thousand years
Before I know what that means

Once there was a friend of mine
Who died a thousand deaths
His life was filled with parasites
And countless idle threats
He trusted in a woman
And on her he made his bets
Once there was a friend of mine
Who died a thousand deaths

BERLIN
From the 'Live In Berlin' video ,1982

Just like a young boy running down the road
I'm singing out the same old song
I can't go back the way I started from
The road goes on and on
So won't you, help me, help me, help me,
Help me, help me, help me
Help me, help me, help me
Help me make my way on home
Help me make my way on home after Berlin

Lights are shining in the German sky
Clouds make walls between the moon and I
Don't know where I started from
So won't you take me, take me, take me

Take me, take me, take me
Take me, take me, take me
Take me just the way I am
Take me just the way I am after Berlin

I'll be cruising down the corridor
Seeing thing I never seen before
Tomorrow morning in old Berlin
Where they lock you out or lock you in
Won't you save me, save me, save me
Save me, save me, save me
Save me, save me, save me
Save me from the final days
Save me from the final days after Berlin

Just like a young boy running down the road
I'm singing out the same old song
I can't go back the way I used to go
The road goes on and on
So won't you, help me, help me, help me,
Help me, help me, help me
Help me, help me, help me
Help me make my way on home
Help me make my way on home after Berlin

Help me, help me, help me
Help me, help me, help me
Help me, help me, help me

BETTY LOU'S GOT A NEW PAIR OF SHOES By Bobby Freeman
From the album 'Everbody's Rockin'', Geffen Records, 1983

Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes
Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes
Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes
Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes
Betty Lou-aa oo-aa oo-aa oo
Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes

When she walked in the shoe store
Picked up a shoe
Tucked in number twelve
But that wouldn't do

Betty Lou, (Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes)
Betty Lou, (Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes)
Betty Lou-aa oo-aa oo-aa oo
Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes

Well she crashed up over
The solid bit
Walking down the street
With a brand new kid

Betty Lou, (Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes)
Betty Lou, (Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes)
Betty Lou-aa oo-aa oo-aa oo
Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes

When she's walking down the street
Met an undertaker
He tried to bury Betty
In her new Shoedebakers

Betty Lou, (Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes)
Betty Lou, (Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes)
Betty Lou-aa oo-aa oo-aa oo
Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes

When she went to a party
The other night
Someone sniffed her Shoedebakers
And she started a fight

Betty Lou, (Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes)
Betty Lou, (Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes)
Betty Lou-aa oo-aa oo-aa oo
Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes

Well she walked in the shoe store
Gave the man a tip
Said go buy yourself
A rocket ship

Betty Lou, (Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes)
Betty Lou, (Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes)
Betty Lou-aa oo-aa oo-aa oo
Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes

Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes
Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes
Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes
Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes

BIRDS
From the album 'After the Goldrush', Reprise Records, 1970

Lover, there will be an other one
Who'll hover over you beneath the sun
Tomorrow see the things that never come
Today

When you see me
Fly away without you
Shadow on the things you know
Feathers fall around you
And show you the way to go
It's over, it's over.

Nestled in your wings my little one
Is special morning brings another sun
Tomorrow see the things that never come
Today

BITE THE BULLET
From the album 'American Stars 'n Bars', Reprise Records, 1977

There's a bar hall queen down in Charlotte town.
(Bite the bullet.)

I'd sure like to see her when the sun goes down.
(Bite the bullet.)
I swear her hair was midnight black.
(Bite the bullet.)
And I can't wait till I get back..
(Bite the bullet.)

[Chorus]
Caroline queen,
She's a walking love machine.
I'd like to make her scream,
When I bite the bullet.

Born and raised at the top of the South.
(Bite the bullet.)
You know she knows what it's all about.
(Bite the bullet.)
Good old boys are coming from miles around.
(Bite the bullet.)
Wanna watch that bullet lay 'em down.
(Bite the bullet.)

[Chorus]

BLOWIN' IN THE WIND by Bob Dylan
From the Album 'Weld', Reprise Records, 1991

How many roads must a man walk down
Before you call him a man
How many seas must the white dove sail
Before she sleeps in the sand
Yes, and how many times must the cannonballs fly
Before they are forever banned
The answer, my friend, is blowing in the wind
The answer is blowing in the wind

Yes, and how many years can a mountain exist
Before it washed to the sea
Yes, and how many years can some people exist
Before they're allowed to be free
Yes, and how many times can a man turn his head
And pretend that he just doesn't see
The answer, my friend, is blowing in the wind
The answer is blowing in the wind

Yes, and how many times must a man look up
Before he can see the sky
Yes, and how many ears must one man have
Before he can hear people cry
Yes, and how many deaths will it take till he knows
That too many people have died

The answer, my friend, is blowing in the wind

BORROWED TUNE
From the album 'Tonight's the Night', Reprise Records, 1975

I'm climbin' this ladder, my head in the clouds;
I hope that it matters, I'm havin' my doubts.

I'm watchin' the skaters fly by on the lake;
Ice frozen six feet deep, how long does it take?
I look out on peaceful lands with no war nearby,
An ocean of shakin' hands that grab at the sky.
I'm singin' this borrowed tune I took from the Rolling Stones,
Alone in this empty room too wasted to write my own.
I'm climbin' this ladder, my heads in the clouds;
I hope that it matters. Mm.

BOUND FOR GLORY
From the album 'Old Ways', Geffen Records, 1985

Out on the trans-Canada highway
There was a girl hitchhiking with her dog
Fireflies buzzin' round her head
Like candles in the fog

He was three miles down the road
Tryin' to stay up but he knew that he couldn't
She was looking for a ride through the night
But out there who wouldn't?

They were bound for glory
Bound for living on the edge
They were bound for each other
Like two comets heading for the bed

She had a new way of living
New way of looking at life
He had an '84 International and two kids
He left back home with his wife

He was tired of writin' letters to himself
And living in the dark
She was open to suggestions
And some say she had a broken heart

He had everything he wanted
'Til it all turned out to be a job
One fallen asleep trucker
And a girl hitchhiking with her dog

They were bound for glory
Bound for living on the edge
They were bound for each other
Like two comets heading for the bed

She had a new way of living
New way of looking at life
He had an '84 International and two kids
He left back home with his wife

Out on the trans-Canada highway
The sun came climbing up the cab
By the time it hit the window they were wakin' up
From what little sleep they had

When the heat hit the blankets
They were looking for love at second sight

Just starin' in each others' eyes
Findin' it in the early mornin' light

They were bound for glory
Bound for living on the edge
They were bound for each other
Like two blankets layin' on the bed

She had a new way of living
New way of looking at life
He had an '84 International and two kids
He left back home with his wife

BRIGHT LIGHTS, BIG CITY by Jimmy Reed
From the album 'Everbody's Rockin'', Geffen Records, 1983

Bright lights, big city
Gone to my baby's head
Bright lights, big city
Gone to my baby's head
Well I tried to tell the woman
But she don't believe a word I said

It's all right pretty baby
Gonna need my help someday
It's all right pretty baby
You gonna need my help someday

Oh you gonna wish you listened
To some of those things I said

Go ahead pretty baby
Honey knock yourself out
Go ahead pretty baby
Honey knock yourself out
I still love you baby
But you don't know what it's all about

Bright lights, big city
They went to my baby's head
Bright lights, big city
Went to my baby's head
Well I hope you remember
Some of those things I said.

BROKEN ARROW
From the album 'Buffalo Springfield Again', Atlantic Records, 1967

The lights turned on and the curtain fell down,
And when it was over it felt like a dream,
They stood at the stage door and begged for a scream,
The agents had paid for the black limousine
that waited outside in the rain.

Did you see them, did you see them?
Did you see them in the river?
They were there to wave to you.
Could you tell that the empty-quivered,
brown skinned Indian on the banks

that were crowded and narrow,
held a broken arrow?

Eighteen years of American dream,
He saw that his brother had sworn on the wall.
He hung up his eyelids and ran down the hall,
His mother had told him a trip was a fall,
And don't mention babies at all.

Did you see him, did you see him?
Did you see him in the river?
He was there to wave to you.
Could you tell that the empty-quivered,
brown skinned Indian on the banks
that were crowded and narrow,
held a broken arrow?

The streets were lined for the wedding parade,
The Queen wore the white gloves, the county of song,
The black covered caisson her horses had drawn
Protected her King from the sun rays of dawn.
They married for peace and were gone.

Did you see them, did you see them?
Did you see them in the river?
They were there to wave to you.
Could you tell that the empty-quivered,
brown skinned Indian on the banks
that were crowded and narrow,
held a broken arrow?

BURNED
From the album 'Buffalo Springfield, Atlantic Records, 1966

Been burned and with both feet on the ground,
I've learned that it's painful comin' down.
No use runnin' away, and there's no time left to stay;
Now I'm finding out that it's so confusin',
No time left and I know I'm losin'.

Flashed and I think I'm fallin' down,
(Flashed and I think I'm falling down.)
Crashed, and my ears can't hear a sound.
(The sound.)

No use runnin' away, and there's no time left to stay;
Now I'm finding out that it's so confusin',
No time left and I know I'm losin'.
Now I'm finding out that it's so confusin',
No time left and I know I'm losin'.

Burned and with both feet on the ground.
(Burned and with both feet on the ground.)
I've learned that it's painful comin' down.
No use runnin' away, and there's no time left to stay;
Now I'm finding out that it's so confusin',
No time left and I know I'm losin'.

CALIFORNIA SUNSET
From the album 'Old Ways', Geffen Records, 1985

I remember long ago
How I wondered where I'd go
While the blizzards, cold wind and snow
Pounded outside my window

California sunset
Going down in the West
All the colors in the sky
Kiss another day goodbye

Land of beauty, space and light
Land of promise land of might
You're my home now and it's true
California, here's to you

California sunset
Going down in the West
All the colors in the sky
Kiss another day goodbye

(Repeat chorus)

CAMPAIGNER
From the album 'Decade', Reprise Records, 1977

I am a lonely visitor.
I came to late to cause a stir,
Though I campaigned all my life towards that goal.
I hardly slept the night you wept;
Our secret's safe and still well kept

Where even Richard Nixon has got soul.
Even Richard Nixon has got soul.

Traffic cops are all color blind.
People steal from their own kind.
Evening comes to early for a stroll.
Down neon streets the streaker streaks.
The speaker speaks, but the truth still leaks,

Where even Richard Nixon has got soul.
Even Richard Nixon has got it, soul.

Podium rocks in the crowded wawes.
The speaker talks of the beautiful saves
That went down long before he played this role
For the hotel queens and the magazines,
Test tube genes and slot machines

Where even Richard Nixon has got soul.
Even Richard Nixon has got it, soul.

Hospitals have made him cry,
But there's always a free way in his eye,
Though his beach just got to crowded for his stroll.
Roads stretch out like healthy veins,
And wild gift horses strain the reins,

Where even Richard Nixon has got soul.
Even Richard Nixon has got soul.

I am a lonely visitor.
I came to late to cause a stir,
Though I campaigned all my life towards that goal.

CAN'T BELIEVE YOUR LYIN'
From the album 'This Note's for You', Reprise Records, 1988

Daylight breaks
And I go to bed
And I find myself
Worryin' about things you said

Oh honey I can't believe your lyin'
But you tell me things
Things I know aren't true

You have changed my life
In too many ways

Well I lost my job
Thinkin' about you
Now there's another man
Workin' in my place

Oh honey I can't believe your lyin'
But you tell me things
Things I know aren't true

You have changed my life
In too many ways

You have changed my life
In too many ways

Well my money's gone
And so are you
My friends all tell me
I have been a fool

Oh honey I can't believe your lyin'
But you tell me things
Things I know aren't true

You have changed my life
In too many ways

CAPTAIN KENNEDY
From the album 'Hawks & Doves', Reprise Records, 1980

I am a young mariner headed to war
I'm thinkin' 'bout my family and what it was for
There's water on the wood and the sails feel good
And when I get to shore I hope that I can kill good

My father was a sailor named Captain Kennedy
He lost his wooden schooner to the Germans on the sea

Exploded on the water for everyone for everyone to see
And humiliate that American Captain Kennedy

I saw him in Nassau in 1971
His strength was failin' but he still ran a run
He worked 'til his fingers wore to the bone
To buy that wooden schooner and sail on his own

He was known in the islands as hundred foot iron
That steel hull freighter was passin' its time
And time flew by faster with life on the sea
And the days grew shorter for Captain Kennedy

I am a young mariner headed to war
I'm thinkin' 'bout my family and what it was for
There's water on the wood and the sails feel good
And when I get to shore I hope that I can kill good

CINNAMON GIRL
From the album 'Everbody Knows this is Nowhere', Reprise Records, 1969

I wanna live with a cinnamon girl
I could be happy the rest of my life
with a cinnamon girl.....

Ten silver saxes, a bass with a bow
The drummer relaxes and waits between shows
For his Cinnamon girl

My mother sent me money
Now I'm gonna make it somehow
I need another chance
You see your baby loves to dance
Yeah...yeah...yeah.....

I wanna live with a cinnamon girl
I could be happy the rest of my life
With a cinnamon girl.....

COASTLINE
From the album 'Hawks & Doves', Reprise Records, 1980

Down on the coastline, Highway One
People headin' out for the sun
That's where I found you, long time ago

You're my angel, you're my queen
You're my best friends in between
We don't back down from no trouble
We do get up in the mornin'

Oooweee, baby, what a night
That old moon sure is shinin' bright
We'll be dancin' 'til the mornin' comes

High on the mountain top above the clouds
No wonder we get a little loud
We don't break down from no trouble
We do get up in the mornin'.

COCAINE EYES
From the album 'Eldorado', Reprise Records, 1989

Ain't a day goes by
I don't burn a little bit of my soul
Ain't a day goes by
I don't burn a little bit of my soul

Scored some friends along the way
Did what I did, said what I had to say
And I'd do it all again if I had to today
When all is said and all is done
I'm the one

It's a long hard road when your friends
Start to leave you behind
It's a long hard road when you try
To find peace of mind
Some might go for poison
And some go for too much stuff
Some just go to sleep at night
And forget to wake up

Cocaine eyes
Can't hide your face
It's no surprise
You lose the race again

Ain't a day goes by
I don't burn a little bit of my soul
Ain't a day goes by
I don't burn a little bit of my soul

Scored some friends along the way
Did what I did, said what I had to say
And I'd do it all again if I had to today
'Cause when all is said and done
I'm the one

I'm the one, yeah

Cocaine eyes
It won't hide your face
It's no surprise
You lost the race once again my old friend

COME ON BABY LET'S GO DOWN TOWN
From the album 'Tonight's the Night', Reprise Records, 1975

Chorus
Come on, baby, let's go downtown,
Let's go, let's go, let's go downtown.
Come on, baby, let's go downtown,
Let's go, let's go, let's go downtown.
[Last two lines in the official sheet:
Come on, baby, let me turn around,
now turn you, turn you, turn you around.]

Walk on, talk on, baby tell no lies.
Don't be caught with a tear in your eye.

Sure enough, they'll be sellin' stuff
When the moon begins to rise.
Pretty bad when you're dealin' with the man,
And the light shines in your eyes.

[Chorus]

Snaky eyes, French fries, and I got lots of gas.
Full moon and a jumpin' tune, now you don't have to ask.

[Repeat different verses...]

COMES A TIME
From the album 'Comes a Time', Reprise Records, 1978

Comes a time when you're driftin'
Come a time when you settle down
Comes a light feelin's liftin'
Lift that baby right up off the ground

Chorus: Oh, this old world keeps spinning round
It's a wonder tall trees ain't layin' down
There comes a time

You and I we were captured
Comes a time when you settle down
We were right we were giving
That's how we kept what we gave away

Chorus: Oh, this old world keeps spinning round
It's a wonder tall trees ain't layin' down
There comes a time

COMIN' APART AT EVERY NAIL
From the album 'Hawks & Doves', Reprise Records, 1980

It's awful hard to find a job
On one side the government, the other the mob …

Hey, hey ain't that right
The workin' man's in for a hell of a fight

Oh this country sure looks good to me
But these fences are comin' apart at every nail

Way up on the old dew line
Some of the boys were feelin' fine
A big light flashed across the sky
But somethin' else went slippin' by
Meanwhile at the Pentagon
The brass was a wonderin' what went wrong

Oh this country sure looks good to me
But these fences are comin' apart at every nail

Hey, hey ain't that right
The workin' man's in for a hell of a fight

Oh this country sure looks good to me
But these fences are comin' apart at every nail

COMPUTER AGE
From the album 'Trans', Geffen Records, 1982

Cars and trucks
Fly by me on the corner
But I'm all right
Standin' proud before the signal
When I see the light
I feel like more than just a number
And I stand before you
Or else we just don't see the others
Computer age computer age
Computer age

Bikes and vans
Fly by me on the desert
But I'm all right
Standing out here in the hot sun
When I see the light
I feel like more than just a number

And I stand before you
Or else we just don't see the others
Computer age computer age
Computer age

Precious metal lines
Molded into highways
Running through me
So microscopically
Days and nights
Weeks and months and seasons
Rolling through me
Chronologically

I need you
To let me know that there's a heartbeat
Let it pound and pound
And I'll be flying like a free bird
And you need me
Like ugly needs a mirror
And day by day
This horizon's getting clearer
Computer age computer age
Computer age

COMPUTER COWBOY (aka Syscrusher)
From the album 'Trans', Geffen Records, 1982

Well his cattle each have numbers
And they all eat in a line
When he turns the floodlights on each night
Of course the herd looks perfect
Computer Cowboy

Well he rides the range 'til midnight
And the wild coyotes yowl
As he trots beneath the floodlights
And of course the rhythm is perfect
Computer Cowboy

Ride along computer cowboy
To the city just in time
To bring another system down
And leave your alias behind
Computer syscrusher

Computer syscrusher

Crusher syscrusher
Security

Come a ky ky yippee yi yippee yi ay
Come a ky ky yippee yi ay

Perforation
Protection
Perforation
Syscrusher
Perforation

CORTEZ THE KILLER
From the album 'Zuma', Reprise Records, 1975

He came dancing across the water
With his galleons and guns
Looking for the new world
In that palace in the sun

On the shore lay Montezuma
With his coca leaves and pearls
In his halls he often wandered
With the secrets of the worlds.

And his subjects gathered 'round him
Like the leaves around a tree
In their clothes of many colours
For the angry gods to see.

And the women all were beautiful
And the men stood straight and strong
They offered life in sacrifice
So that others could go on.

Hate was just a legend
And war was never known
The people worked together
And they lifted many stones

They carried them to the flatlands
And they died along the way
But they built up with their bare hands
What we still can't do today.

And I know she's living there
And she loves me to this day
I still can't remember when
Or how I lost my way.

He came dancing across the water
Cortez, Cortez
What a killer.

COUNTRY GIRL
From the album 'Déjà Vu', Atlantic Records, 1970

Winding paths through tables and glass
First fall was new
Now watch the Summer pass
So close to you

Too late to keep the change
Too late to pay
No time to stay the same
Too young to leave

No pass out sign on the door set me thinking
Are waitresses paying the price of their winking
While stars sit at bars and decide what they're drinking
They stop by to die because it's faster than sinking

Too late to keep the change
Too late to pay
No time to stay the same
Too late to keep the change
Too late to pay
No time to stay the same
Too young to leave

Find out that now was the answer to answers
That you gave later
She did the things that we all did before now
But who forgave her?

If I could stand to see her crying
I would tell her not to care
When she learns of all your lying
Will she join you there?

Country girl I think you're pretty
Got to make you understand
Have no lovers in the city
Let me be your country man
Got to make you understand
Got to make you understand
Country girl ...

COUNTRY HOME
From the album 'Ragged Glory', Reprise Records, 1990

I don't like to go down to flats
'Cause I can't park on a hill

Instead getting a rolling start
I have to pay the bill

I guess I need that city life
It sure has lot of style
But pretty soon it wears me out
And I have to think to smile

I'm thankful for my country home
It gives me piece of mind
Somewhere I can walk alone
And leave myself behind

It's only someone else's potatoes
You pickin' someone else's patch
And if you go down there anyway
It very seldom lasts

I found that out once long ago
And it sure got me confused
I still don't know which way to go
to lose those old spud blues

[Chorus]

[Repeat] x2

COUPE DE VILLE
From the album 'This Note's for You', Reprise Records, 1988

I got a coupe de ville
I got a bed in the house
Where you once lived
I had a few cheap thrills
But they cost me a lot more
Than I could give

I got a right in this crazy world
To live my life like anyone else
How long can I carry this monkey around
All by myself

If I can't have you
I don't want nothin' else
If I can't have you
I don't want nothin' else

Well I hit the wall
Woke up this mornin'
And I hit the wall
Yeah I hit the wall
Woke up this mornin'
And I hit the wall

I got a right in this crazy world
To live my life like anyone else
How long can I carry this monkey around
All by myself

If I can't have you
I don't want nothin' else
If I can't have you
I don't want nothin' else

COWGIRL IN THE SAND
From the album 'Everbody Knows this is Nowhere', Reprise Records, 1969

Hello cowgirl in the sand
Is this place at your command
Can I stay here for a while
Can I see your sweet sweet smile

Old enough now to change your name
When so many love you is it the same?
It's the woman in you that makes you want to play this game

Hello ruby in the dust
Has your band begun to rust
After all the sin we've had
I was hopin' that we turn back

Old enough now to change your name
When so many love yoou is it the same
It's the woman in you that makes you want to play this game

Hello woman of my dreams
This is not the way it seems
Purple words on a grey background
To be a woman and to be turned down

Old enough now to change your name
When so many love you is it the same
It's the woman in you that makes you want to play this game.

CRIME IN THE CITY (Sixty to Zero Part 1)
From the album 'Freedom', Reprise Records, 1989

Well the cop made the showdown
He was sure he was right
He had all of the lowdown
From the bank heist last night
His best friend was the robber
And his wife was a thief
All the children were killers
They couldn't get no relief
The bungalow was surrounded
When a voice loud and clear
Said, "Come on out with your hands up
Or we'll blow you out of here."
There was a face in the window
The TV cameras rolled
Then they cut to the announcer
And the story was told

The artist looked at the producer
The producer sat back
He said, "What we have got here
Is a perfect track

But we don't have a vocal
And we don't have a song
If we could get these things accomplished
Nothin' else could go wrong."
So he balanced the ashtray
As he picked up the phone
And said, "Send me a songwriter
Who's drifted far from home
And make sure that he's hungry
Make sure he's alone
Send me a cheeseburger
And a new Rolling Stone."
Yeah

"There's still crime in the city,"
Said the cop on the beat,
"I don't know if I can stop it
I feel like meat on the street
They paint my car like a target
I take my orders from ools
Meanwhile some kid blows my head off
Well I play by their rules
That's why I'm doin' it my way
I took the law in my hands
So here I am in the alleyway
A wad of cash in my pants
I get paid by a ten year old
He says he looks up to me
There's still crime in the city
But it's good to be free."
Yeah

Now I come from a family
That has a broken home
Sometimes I talk to Daddy
On the telephone
When he says that he loves me
I know that he does
But I wish I could see him
I wish I knew where he was
But that's the way all my friends are
Except maybe one or two
Wish I could see him this weekend
Wish I could walk in his shoes
But now I'm doin' my own thing
Sometimes I'm good, then I'm bad
Although my home has been broken
It's the best home I ever had
Yeah

Well I keep gettin' younger
My lie's been funny that way
Before I ever learned to talk
I forgot what to say
I sassed back to my mom
I sassed back to my teacher
I got thrown out of Bible school
For sassin' back to the preacher

Then I grew up to be a firemaan
Put out every fire in town
Put out anything smokin'
But when I put the hose down
The judge sent me to prison
He gave me life without parole
Wish I never put the hose down
Wish I never got old

CRIPPLE CREEK FERRY
From the album 'After the Goldrush', Reprise Records, 1970

All alone the captain stands
Hasn't heard from his deck hands.
The gambler tips his hat and walks towards the door.
It's the second half of the cruise.
And do you know he hates to lose.

Hey, hey cripple creek ferry
Butting through the overhanging trees
Make way for the Cripple Creek ferry
The waters going down it's a mighty tight squeeze

CRY, CRY, CRY
From the album 'Everbody's Rockin'', Geffen Records, 1983

Cry, Cry, Cry
Cry, Cry, Cry
Cry, Cry, Cry
Cry, Cry, Cry
Cry, Cry, Cry
Cry, Cry, Cry

Well, old man river just keeps on rolling
On down the line
Like my tears just keep on flowing
All the time
Can't you hear me cry

Cry, Cry, Cry
Cry, Cry, Cry
Cry, Cry, Cry
Cry, Cry, Cry
Cry,
Cry, Cry, Cry

Well, somewhere there's a rainbow for me
I know it's my time
I'm getting so tired standing in this line
Can't you hear me cry

Boo hoo hoo
Boo hoo hoo
Boo boo hoo
Boo boo hoo
Well-well-well
Cry,
Cry, Cry, Cry

Boo hoo hoo
Boo hoo hoo
Well-well-well
Cry, Cry, Cry
Cry, Cry, Cry
Cry,
Cry, Cry, Cry

CRYIN' EYES
From the album 'Life', Geffen Records, 1987

Who's gonna dry (who's gonna dry)
Your cryin' eyes (your cryin' eyes)?
Who's gonna wake you up to that big surprise?
Who's gonna dry (your cryin' eyes)?

You say that all your life you've been a free bird
There's been nobody over you
And you always have to have the last word
Because one feels better than two

Who's gonna dry (who's gonna dry)
Your cryin' eyes (your cryin' eyes)?
Who's gonna wake you up to that big surprise?
Who's gonna dry (your cryin' eyes)?

You say your life's like riding on a fast train
It's easy to see far away
But right up close it's just a blurry haze
Flyin' by from day to day

DANCE DANCE DANCE
From the self-titled album 'Crazy Horse'

Never thought love had a rainbow on it
Used to think a cloud was a nightmare
That was up until when I first met you
Now I walk around hoping you care

Dance, dance
Feel it all around you
Dance, dance, dance
Never thought love had a rainbow on it
See the girl dance
See the girl dance.

Mississippi mud never touched her fingers
California sand lies in her hands
Love her more than life as the daylight lingers
Early in the morning I'll be her man

Dance, dance
Feel it all around you
Dance, dance, dance
Mississippi mud never touched her fingers
See the girl dance
See the girl dance.

DANGER BIRD
From the album 'Zuma', Reprise Records, 1975

Danger bird, he flies alone
And he rides the wind back to his home
Although his wings have turned to stone

And we used to be so calm
Now I think about you all day long
'Cause you've been with another man
Here you are and here I am

[That's the moment
that he cracked
long ago
in the museum with his friends]

The jailbird takes the raps
And he finds himself spread-eagled
On the tracks
But the training that he learned
Will get him nowhere fast

And I know we should be free
But freedom's just a prison to me
'Cause I lied to keep it kind
When I left you far behind

[With the rain pounding
on his back he recalls
the moment that he cracked
long ago in the museum
with his friends
And like those memories
the rain keeps pounding
down, down, down].

And though these wings have turned to stone
I can fly fly fly away
Watch me fly above the city
Like a shadow on the sky
Fly, fly, fly

DAYS THAT USED TO BE
From the album 'Ragged Glory', Reprise Records, 1990

People say don't rock the boat
Let things go their own way
Idea that one seem so right, now have gotten hard to say
I wish I could talk to you, you could talk to me

'Cause there very few of us left my friend
From the days that used to be

Seem like such a simple thing to follow one's own dream
But possessions and concession are not often what they seem
They drag you down and load you down in diguise of security

But we never had to make those deals
in the days that used to be

Talk to me, my long lost friend, tell me how you are
Are you happy with your circumstances
are you driving a new car
Does it get you where you wanna go, with a seven year warranty

Or just another hundred thousand miles away
from days that used to be

DEEP FORBIDDEN LAKE
From the album 'Decade', Reprise Records, 1977

On the lake, the deep forbidden lake,
The old boats go gliding by,
And the leaves are falling from the trees
And landing on the logs and I.

See the turtles heading for the bog
And falling off the log.
They make the water splash,
And feeling no backlash,
They climb the happy banks.

On the boats, the old and creaky boats,
The shoreline goes gliding by,
And the wind, there was a dying breeze,
Is making the banners fly.

See the colors, floating in the sky,
The pride of the captain's eye,
As he glides
Ais slender craft inside
And opens up the door.

On the coast, the long and tempting coast,
The cards on the table lie,
And a speech, so eloquent in reach,
Was made by a passerby,
Passing by the way between
Here and left behind.

And it ripples through the crowds
Who run and cast their doubts
In the deep forbidden lake.
Yes, it echoes through the crowds
Who run and cast their doubts
In the deep forbidden lake.

DEPRESSION BLUES
From the album 'Lucky 13', Geffen Records, 1993

Got a woman that loves me	[compare "Life In The City"]
And I love her so	[compare "Life In The City"]
But she's all dressed up now	[compare "Life In The City"]
With nowhere to go	[compare "Life In The City"]
All our old hang-outs	[compare "Life In The City"]
Are boarded up and closed	[compare "Life In The City"]
Or bein' bought by somebody	[compare "Life In The City"]
Nobody knows	[compare "Life In The City"]

But things ain't that bad
We still got the kids
We're goin' out to the movies
Right after this

Goin' back to school
Savin' up my tuition

Gonna rewrite all the rules
On the old blackboard

'Cause it seems things today
There ain't no magic in 'em
They don't cut the grade
Like they used to

[CHORUS]
Depression blues
Nowhere to go
Bein' bought by somebody
Nobody knows

Is there anybody out there
With a voice loud and clear [compare "Crime In The City"]
Gonna sing all the words
That we all wanna hear

[CHORUS]

DO I HAVE TO COME RIGHT OUT AND SAY IT?
From the album 'Buffalo Springfield', Atlantic Records, 1966

Do I have to come right out and say it,
Tell you that you look so fine?
Do I have to come right out and ask you to be mine?
If it was a game, I could play it.
Tryin' to make it but I'm losin' time,
I gotta bring you in, you're over workin' my mind.

Indecision is crowding me,
I have no room to spare
And I can't believe she'd care.
Like a dream, she has taken me and now I don't know where,
And a part of me is scared,
The part of me I shared once before.

Do I have to come right out and say it,
Tell you that you look so fine?
Do I have to come right out and ask you to be mine?

If it was a game, I could play it.
Tryin' to make it but I'm losin' time,
I gotta bring you in, you're over workin' my mind.
Do I have to come right out and say it,
Tell you that you look so fine?

DO YOU WANNA DANCE? by Bobby Freeman
From the 'Solo Trans' videodisc

Do you wanna dance and hold my hand?
Tell me baby I'm your lover-man
Oh baby, do you wanna dance?

Do you wanna dance under the moonlight?
Hold me baby, all through the night
Oh baby, do you wanna dance?

Do ya, do ya, do ya, do ya, do ya wanna dance?
Do ya, do ya, do ya, do ya, do ya wanna dance?
Do ya, do ya, do ya, do ya, do ya wanna dance?

Do you wanna dance and make romance?
Come on baby, give me one more chance.
Oh baby, do you wanna dance?

Do you wanna dance under the moonlight?
Hold me baby, all through the night
Oh baby, do you wanna dance?

Do ya, do ya, do ya, do ya, do ya wanna dance?
Do ya, do ya, do ya, do ya, do ya wanna dance?
Do ya, do ya, do ya, do ya, do ya wanna dance?

Do you wanna dance?

DON'T BE DENIED
From the album 'Time Fades Away', Reprise Records, 1973

When I was a young boy
My mama said to me
Your daddy's leavin' home today
I think he's gone to stay
We packed up all our bags
And drove out to Winnipeg
When I got to Winnipeg
I checked in to school
I wore white bucks on my feet
When I learned the golden rule.

The punches came fast and hard
Lying on my back in the schoolyard.

Don't be denied (repeat 6 times)

Well pretty soon I met a friend
He played guitar
We used to sit on the steps at school
And dream of being stars
We started a band
We played all night.

Don't be denied (repeat 6 times)

Oh Canada
We played all night
I really hate to leave you now
But to stay just wouldn't be right.
Down in Hollywood
We played so good

The businessmen crowded around
They came to hear the golden sound
There we were on the Sunset Strip
Playing our songs for the highest bid
We played all night
The price was right.

Don't be denied (repeat 6 times)

Well, all that glitters isn't gold
I know you've heard that story told...
But I'm a pauper in a naked disguise
A millionaire through a business man's eyes.

Oh friend of mine
Don't be denied.

DON'T CRY
From the album 'Freedom', Reprise Records, 1989

Don't cry my sweet girl
Nothin' I say is written in stone
Don't cry my sweet love
You won't really be alone
Woa oh

I'll help you pack your things
I'll walk with you out to the car
I'll hold on to the ring
I won't forget the way things are
Woa oh
My sweet love

Your disappointed eyes
Are haunting me like my big lies
I see you glaring now
I see you staring in the fire
Woa oh
My sweet love

Don't cry my sweet girl
Nothin' I say is written in stone
Don't cry my sweet love
You won't really be alone
Woa oh
My sweet love my sweet love
Ahhh

Don't cry my sweet girl
You won't really be alone
Don't cry my sweet girl
You won't really be alone
Don't cry my sweet girl
You won't really be alone

DON'T CRY NO TEARS
From the album 'Zuma', Reprise Records, 1975

Don't cry no tears around me
Don't cry no tears around me
'Cause when all the water's gone
The feeling lingers on
Old true love ain't to hard to see
Don't cry no tears around me

Well I wonder who's with her tonight?
And I wonder who's holding her tight?
But there's nothing I can say
To make him go away
Old true love ain't to hard to see
Don't cry no tears around me

There's nothing I can say
To make him go away

Old true love ain't to hard to see
Don't cry no tears around me

Don't cry no tears around me

DON'T LET IT BRING YOU DOWN
From the album 'After the Goldrush', Reprise Records, 1970

Old man lying by the side of the road
With the lorries rolling by,
Blue moon sinking from the weight of the load
And the building scrape the sky,
Cold wind ripping down the alley at dawn
And the morning paper flies,
Dead man lying by the side of the road
With the daylight in his eyes,
Don't let it bring you down - it's only castles burning,
Find someone who's turning and you will come around.

Blind man running through the light of the night
With an answer in his hand,
Come on down to the river of sight
And you can really understand,
Red lights flashing through the window in the rain,
Can you hear the sirens moan?
White cane lying in a gutter in the lane,
If you're walking home alone,
Don't let it bring you down - it's only castles burning,
Just find someone who's turning and you will come around.

DON'T SPOOK THE HORSE
Single released in 1990, Reprise Records

If you want to go riding in the tall green grass,
Try to not spook the horse.

If you want to pet that old hound dog,
Make sure he ain't rolled in shit.

There's a pretty little girl,
And she's living down there,
Down on her daddy's farm.

If you're going to mess around with that chick,
Be sure to close the barn door.

Try to not spook the horse.

Make sure she ain't rolled in shit.

There's a field of green and a old red barn
Deep in the valley of hearts.

If you want to go riding in the tall green grass
Try to not spook the horse.

Try to not spook the horse.
Try to not spook the horse.
Try to not spook the horse.

Try to not spook the horse.

DON'T TAKE YOUR LOVE AWAY FROM ME
From the album 'Lucky 13', Geffen Records, 1993

There's just one thing I'm askin' of you
There's just one thing, baby, I'm askin' of you
Don't ever leave me, baby
No matter what you do
There's just one thing I'm askin' of you

[CHORUS]
Don't take your love away from me
Don't take your love away from me
'Cause if you ever leave me, baby
How wrong you would be
Don't take your love away from me

When I make a promise, you can bet that it's true
When I make a promise, baby, you can bet that it's true
So put your chips down, baby
Empty your pockets, too
'Cause when I make a promise, you can bet that it's true

[CHORUS]

DOWN BY THE RIVER
From the album 'Everbody Knows this is Nowhere', Reprise Records, 1969

Be on my side, I'll be on your side
There's no reason for us to hide
It's so hard for me staying here all alone
When you could be taking me for a ride
She could drag me over the rainbow
And send me away

Down by the river
I shot my baby
Dead

You take my hand, I'll take your hand
Together we may get away
This much madness is too much sorrow
It's impossible to make it today
She could drag me over the rainbow
And send me away

Down by the river
I shot my baby

Down by the river
Dead

Be on my side, I'll be on your side
There's no reason for us to hide
It's so hard for me staying here all alone
When you could be taking me for a ride

DOWN TO THE WIRE
From the album 'Decade', Reprise Records, 1977

Ev'ry time you touch her sets your hands on fire,
And ev'ry thing you've got is all that she requires.
And you hang on, hang on, hang on
To the words of a lier.

You can feel it's getting down to the wire.

All the hurt you thought was gone has now returned,
And ev'ry thing she's laughing at is all you've learned.
And you let go, let go, let go,
'Cause you know you're getting tired.
Can you feel it getting down to the wire?

Take the time to close your eyes and look around,
'Cause anyone who helped you out can let you down.
And look out, look out, look out;
The voice is now the choir.
Can you feel it getting down to the wire?

DREAMIN' MAN
From the album 'Harvest Moon', Reprise Records, 1992

I'm a dreamin' man
Yes, that's my problem
I can't tell when I'm
Not being real
In the meadow dusk
I park my Aerostar
With a loaded gun
And sweet dreams of you

I'll always be a dreamin' man
I don't have to understand
I know it's alright

I see your curves and I
Feel your vibrations
You dressed in black and white
You lost in the mall
I watch you disappear
Past Club Med Vacations
Another sleepless night
A sun that won't fall

I'll always be a dreamin' man
I don't have to understand
I know it's alright

Now the night is gone
A new day is dawning
And our homeless dreams
Go back to the street
Another time and place
Another civilization
Would really make this life
Feel so complete

I'll always be a dreamin' man
I don't have to understand
I know it's alright

Dreamin' man
(He's got a problem)
Dreamin' man
Dreamin' man
(He's got a problem)
Dreamin' man

DRIFTER
From the album 'Landing on Water', Geffen Records, 1986

I'm just a drifter
I'll stay until you tie me down
I'm not a quitter
I'd like to stay and see the whole thing go down

Don't try to tell me what I gotta do to fit
Don't try to rescue me I'm gonna go with my ship

What about you, did I ever take a thing from you?
What about me, how do I know that your love is true?
What about you, how can I count on you to count on me?

I like to drive my car
If I've got someplace to go
I like to feel the wheel
Put down the top and let it roll

Don't try to fence me in, don't try to slow me down
Don't try to speed me up, or tie my feet down to the ground

What about you, did I ever take a thing from you?
What about me, how do I know that your love is true?
What about you, how can I count on you to count on me?

I'm just a drifter
I'll stay until you tie me down
Don't try to rescue me, don't try to rescue me
I like to feel the wheel, I like to feel the wheel
I like to feel the wheel

DRIVE BACK
From the album 'Zuma', Reprise Records, 1975

Whatever gets you through the night
That's all right with me
When it's time to say goodbye
I have to make you see

You won't know me
I won't call you
I won't be there
To remind you
What you told me
When I showed you
In the morning
Let me know you'll

Drive back to your old town
I wanna wake up with no-one around
Drive back to your old town

If somebody
Is hunting your mind
Look in my eyes
Let me hide you
From yourself and
All your old friends
Every good thing
Comes to an end

Drive back, drive back, drive back

Drive back to your old town
I wanna wake up with no-one around

Drive back to your old town.

DRIVIN' THUNDER by Neil Young & Stephen Stills
From the album 'American Dream', Atlantic Records, 1988

People put me down, say that I'm a fool
But I got news for them,
I ain't never goin' back to driving school (driving school).

And I ain't too good with numbers
And I've run out of fuel
Here comes another corner baby,
Let me demonstrate my slide rule (slide rule)

Driving thunder, rollin' down the highway,
Just one way to go, just one way to go,
Just one way to go, hey, hey, and that's my way.

I stopped into the courthouse
Had to pay some bills
Got talking with the judge
About the finer points of my driving skills (driving skills).

He said "Son you only drive that way
Tryin' to get your thrills
But bear in mind your driver's licence
Ain't never been no licence to kill." (Licence to kill)

Driving thunder, rollin' down the highway,
Just one way to go, just one way to go,
Just one way to go, hey, hey, and that's my way.

Driving school, slide rule, driving skills, licence to kill.

Driving thunder, rollin' down the highway,
Just one way to go, just one way to go,
Just one way to go, hey, hey, and that's my way.

ELDORADO
From the album 'Freedom', Reprise Records, 1989

In the crystal ball
The gypsy sees the villa
The riders on the hill
The fire in the fields
She sees the mission bell
Swinging in the silence
Now the shooting starts
The bullets pierce the hearts
The senoritas crying at the well

Up in the Gold Hotel
The money hits the table
The heavies all are there
That's why the deal's goin' down
Beautiful women all dressed in
Diamonds and sable
Down upon the street
Beside a garbage heap
A mariachi band begins to play

Somewhere a blues guitar
Plays echos in the alleyway
The Tijuana dawn claims another day
The golden sun rises on the runway
The pilot understands
The money changes hands
Inside the jet the briefcase snaps goodbye

In Eldorado town
There lives a great bullfighter
His eyes are screaming blue
His hair is red as blood
And when the gate goes up
The crowd gets so excited
And he comes dancin' out
Dressed in gold lame
He kills the bull
And lives another day

EVERYBODY I LOVE YOU by Neil Young & Stephen Stills
From the Album Déjà Vu, Atlantic Records 1968

Know you got to run
Know you got to hide
Still there is a great life
Lingering deep within your eyes
Open up, open up
Baby let me in

You expect for me to love you
When you hate yourself my friend la la la ...

Everybody I love you
Everybody I do
(oh yes)
Though your heart is an anchor
I need your love to get me through
(oh yea, I really do now)
When I tell you I love you
(when I tell you)
You can believe that it's true
(oh yes it is)

Everybody I love you
Everybody I do
(oh, yes I really do now...)

EVERYBODY KNOWS THIS IS NOWHERE
From the album 'Everbody Knows this is Nowhere', Reprise Records, 1969

I think I'd like to go back home and take it easy
There's a woman that I'd like to get to know livin' there.
Everybody seems to wonder what it's like down here.

I gotta get away from this day-to-day runnin' around,
Everybody knows this is nowhere.
Everybody, everybody knows, everybody knows this is nowhere.

Every time I think about back home, it's cool and breezy.
I wish that I could be there right now, just passing time.
Everybody seems to wonder what it's like down here.

I gotta get away from this day-to-day runnin' around,
Everybody knows this is nowhere.
Everybody, everybody knows, everybody knows this is nowhere.

EVERYBODY'S ROCKIN'
From the album 'Everbody's Rockin'', Geffen Records, 1983

Grandma and Grandpa
Get out on the floor
They're rocking till they're dropping
Then they rock some more

Yeah, Everybody's Rockin'
Well, Everybody's Rockin'
Everybody's Rockin'
Rocking to the dancing beat

From the Shaky City down in New Orleans
The Golden Gate to the Bronx and Queens

Everybody's Rockin'
Yeah, Everybody's Rockin'
Well, Everybody's Rockin'
Rocking to the dancing beat

When Ronnie and Nancy
Do the bopping along
They're rocking in the White House
All night long

Everybody's Rockin'
Everybody's Rockin'
Everybody's Rockin'
Rocking their blues away

Everybody's Rockin'
Rocking their blues away
Everybody's Rockin'
Rocking all night and day

Everybody's Rockin'
Everybody's Rockin'
Everybody's Rockin'
Everybody's Rockin'
Everybody's Rockin'
Rocking to the dancing beat

Everybody's Rockin'
Dancing to the rocking beat

EXPECTING TO FLY
From the album 'Buffalo Springfield Again', Atlantic Records, 1967

There you stood on the edge of your feather,
expecting to fly.
While I laughed, I wondered whether
I could wave goodbye,
Knowin' that you'd gone.
By the summer it was healing,
we had said goodbye.
All the years we'd spent with feeling
ended with a cry,
Babe, ended with a cry,
Babe, ended with a cry.

I tried so hard to stand
as I stumbled and fell to the ground.
So hard to laugh as I fumbled
and reached for the love I found,
Knowin' it was gone.
If I never lived without you,
now you know I'd die.
If I never said I loved you,
now you know I'd try,
Babe, now you know I'd try.
Babe, now you know I'd try,
Babe.

F!*#in' UP
From the album 'Ragged Glory', Reprise Records, 1990

Mindless drifter on the road
(why do I)
Carry such an easy load

(why do I)
It's how you look, and how you feel
(why do I)
You must have a heart of steel
(why do I)

Why do I keep fuckin' up

I can see you on a hill
(why do I)
Comatose but walking still
(why do I)
Curves beneath your flowing gown
(why do I)
Only I could bring you down
(why do I)

Why do I keep fuckin' up

Dogs that lick and dogs that bite
(why do I)
Hounds that howl through the night
(why do I)
Broken leashes are all over the floor
(why do I)
Keys left hanging in a swinging door
(why do I)

Why do I keep fuckin' up

Keep fuckin' up

FARMER JOHN
From the album 'Ragged Glory', Reprise Records, 1990

Farmer John, I'm in love with you daughter
Yeah, the one with champagne eyes.
I love the way she walks, I love the way she talks
I love the way she wiggles, she wiggles when she walks

Farmer John, I'm in love with you daughter
Yeah, the one with champagne eyes
Ooaah

Farmer John, I'm in love with you daughter
Yeah, the one with champagne eyes.
I love the way she walks, I love the way she talks
I love the way she moves, she moves she is moving, moving

Farmer John, I'm in love with you daughter (whoa)
Yeah the one, with champagne eyes.

Farmer John, I'm in love with you daughter (whoa)
Yeah the one, with champagne eyes.

FEEL YOUR LOVE
From the album 'American Dream', Atlantic Records, 1988

High on a balcony, right where we used to be,
This city dancing like a sparkling sea.

I wanna catch a wave, I wanna swim to shore.
Walk on that same beach like I did before.

I really want the sun, want the sun to rise,
I really want to end the night.
I really wanna feel, wanna feel your love.
I wanna feel your love.

I think of our old friends, I count my enemies.
I hear you tell me how Idon't know love.
I wanna feel your love, I wanna lay right down.
Wish i was swimming in the sound of love.

I really want the night, want the night to end.
I really want the sun to rise.
I really wanna feel, wanna feel your love.
I wanna feel your love.

And now the night is still, the mansion on the hill,
The children sleeping in their endless dreams.

I wanna feel your love, I wanna feel your love,
I wanna feel your love, feel your love, feel your love.

I wanna feel your love, I wanna feel your love,
I wanna feel your love, feel your love, feel your love.

FIELD OF OPPORTUNITY
From the album 'Comes a Time', Reprise Records, 1978

I've been wrong before
And I'll be there again
I just don't have any answers my friend
Just this pile of old questions
My memory left me here
In the field of opportunity
It's plowin' time again.

I'm going' back to my house
But I'm not goin' now
It's too early to be leaving here, somehow
Let me bore you with this story
"How my lover let me down"
While I bury seeds of sadness in the ground.

In the field of opportunity
It's plowin' time again.
There ain't no way of telling
Where these seeds will rise or when
I'll just wait around 'til springtime
And then, I'll find a friend
In the field of opportunity
It's plowin' time again.

When I'm all done cultivatin'
I'll be rockin' on the porch
Tryin' to picture you and where you are
And there'll be no hesitatin'
When Cupid lights the torch

With those headlights comin' down the hill
Between the stars.

In the field of opportunity
It's plowin' time again.
There ain't no way of telling
Where these seeds will rise or when
I'll just wait around 'til springtime
And then, I'll find a friend
In the field of opportunity
It's plowin' time again.

FLYING ON THE GROUND IS WRONG
From the album 'Buffalo Springfield', Atlantic Records, 1966

Is my world not fallin' down?
I'm in pieces on the ground
And my eyes aren't open
And I'm standin' on my knees.

But if crying and holding on
And flying on the ground is wrong,
Then I'm sorry to let you down,
But you're from my side of town, and I'll miss you.

Turn me up or turn me down,
Turn me off or turn me 'round.
I wish I could have met you in a place where we both belong.

But if crying and holding on
And flying on the ground is wrong,
Then I'm sorry to let you down,
But you're from my side of town, and I'll miss you.

Sometimes I feel like I'm just a helpless child,
Sometimes I feel like a king.
But baby, since I have changed,
I can't take nothin' home.

City lights at a country fair
Never shine, but always glare,
If I'm bright enough to see you,
You're just too dark to care.

But if crying and holding on
And flying on the ground is wrong,
Then I'm sorry to let you down,
But you're from my side of town, and I'll miss you.

FONTAINEBLEAU
From the album 'Long May You Run', Reprise Records, 1976

Who put the palm over my blond?
Who put all the tar on the morning sand?
Who took ev'rything from where it once was
And left it where it was last seen?
Fontainebleau, they painted it green
Fontainebleau, for the well-to-do at the Fontainebleau
There's a palace in the gravy

That's holding on and on
Even after all the blue-haired ladies and the wheelchairs are gone
Fontainebleau, Fontainebleau

I guess the reason I'm so scared of it is
I stayed there once and I almost fit
I left before I got out of it

People were drownin' in their own Fontainebleau

Fontainebleau, was that me?
Fontainebleau, well I guess I'll see

Fontainebleau, where the surfer works
'Til the break of day
'Cause it takes a shark
To catch a wave at the Fontainebleau

FOR THE TURNSTILES
From the album 'On the Beach', Reprise Records, 1974

All the sailors with their seasick mamas
Hear the sirens on the shore,
Singin' songs for pimps with tailors
Who charge ten dollars at the door.

You can really learn a lot that way;
It will change you in the middle of the day.
Though your confidence may be shattered,
It doesn't matter.

All the great explorers
Are now in granite laid,
Under white sheets for the great unveiling
At the big parade.

You can really learn a lot that way;
It will change you in the middle of the day.
Though your confidence may be shattered,
It doesn't matter.

All the bushleague batters
Are left to die on the diamond.
In the stands the home crowd scatters

for the turnstiles,
for the turnstiles,
for the turnstiles.

FOUR STRONG WINDS
From the album 'Comes a Time', Reprise Records, 1978

Think I'll go out to Alberta
Weather's good there in the fall
I got some friends that I could go to working for.
Still I wish you'd change your mind
If I ask you one more time
But we've been through this a hundred times or more.

Chorus: Four strong winds that blow lonely
Seven seas that run high
All those things that don't change come what may.
If all the good times are all gone
Then I'm bound for movin' on
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way.

If I get there before the snow flies
And if things are lookin' good
You could meet me if I send you down the fare.
But, by then it would be winter
Not too much for you to do
And those winds sure can blow cold 'way out there.

Chorus: Four strong winds that blow lonely
Seven seas that run high
All those things that don't change come what may.
If all the good times are all gone
Then I'm bound for movin' on
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way.

FROM HANK TO HENDRIX
From the album 'Harvest Moon', Reprise Records, 1992

From Hank to Hendrix
I walked these streets with you
Here I am with this old guitar
Doin' what I do

I always expected
That you would see me through
I never believed in much
But I believed in you

Can we get it together
Can we still stand side by side
Can we make it last
Like a musical ride?

From Marilyn to Madonna
I always loved your smile
Now we're headed for the big divorce
California-style

I found myself singin'
Like a long-lost friend
The same thing that makes you live
Can kill you in the end

Can we get it together
Can we still stand side by side
Can we make it last
Like a musical ride?

Sometimes it's distorted
Not clear to you
Sometimes the beauty of love
Just comes ringin' through

New glass on the window
New leaf on the tree
New distance between us
You and me

Can we get it together
Can we still stand side by side
Can we make it last
Like a musical ride?

GET BACK ON IT
*From the album 'Re*ac*tor', Geffen Records, 1981*

Think I'll get back on the highway
I hope I'll see you soon
Get back on it
Get back on it

Think I'll get back on the highway
I hope I'll see you soon
Get back on it
Get back on it

I may be late in comin' though
I got some things I gotta do

Don't let me see your tail lights
I pull a heavy load
Get back on it
Get back on it
Don't let me see your tail lights
I pull a heavy load
Get back on it
Get back on it
There ain't no way to stop it though
Oh it might explode

It's too late for General Custer
Too late for Robert E. Lee
Get back on it
Get back on it
It's too late for General Custer
Too late for Robert E. Lee
Get back on it
Get back on it
But I'll get back on the highway
before it's too late for me
Get back on it
Get back on it

Think I'll get back on the highway
I hope I'll see you soon
Get back on it
Get back on it
Think I'll get back on the highway
I hope I'll see you soon
Get back on it
Get back on it

I may be late in comin' though
I got some things I gotta do

GET BACK TO THE COUNTRY
From the album 'Old Ways', Geffen Records, 1985

When I was a younger man
Got lucky with a rock 'n' roll band
Struck gold in Hollywood
All that time I knew I would ...

Get back to the country
Back where it all began
Get back to the country
Back in the barn again

Now when we hit the road
Big buses and trucks unload
After the curtain falls
Load up and then we all ...

Get back to the country
Back where it all began
Get back to the country
Back on the road again

GET GONE
From the album 'Lucky 13', Geffen Records, 1993

When I was a young boy, it weren't too late
I had me a Buick, was a '48
Yeah, tons and tons of rollin' steel
With a long black hoad and four big wheels

Well, I worked so hard I flunked out of school
And everybody said I was a teenage fool
Meanwhile I wrote me a new set of rules
'Bout how to get gone and how to be cool

Well, we hit the road like a ton o' bricks
With an old guitar and a few hot licks
We were rockin' in the city and rockin' in the sticks
Didn't make much money but we had a lotta kicks

Get gone, get gone
Get gone, oh yeah, get gone

Well, then one day a city slicker walked up
Said, "I'm gonna make you a million bucks
Gonna fly around the country in a big ol' plane
Gonna get a lotta drugs, gonna feel no pain"

Well, I knew we were breakin' that highway rule
When we pulled outta town a little low on fuel
That big ol' plane fell from the sky
Me and the boys kissed the world goodbye
Yeah, me and the boys kissed the world goodbye

Get gone, get gone
Get gone, oh yeah, get gone

GOIN' BACK
From the album 'Comes a Time', Reprise Records, 1978

In a foreign land
There were creatures at play
Running hand in hand
Leaving nowhere to stay
Driven to the mountains high
They were sunken in the cities deep
Livin' in my sleep.

I feel like goin' back
Back where there's nowhere to stay
When fire fills the sky
I'll still remember that day
Those rocks I'm climbin' down
Have already left the ground
Careening through space

I used to build these buildings
I used to walk next to you
Their shadows tore us apart
And now we do what we do
Driven to the mountains high
Sunken in our cities deep
Livin' in our sleep

I feel like goin' back
Back where there's nowhere to stay
I feel like goin' back
Back where there's nowhere to stay
I feel like goin' back
Back where there's nowhere to stay
I feel like goin' back
Back where there's nowhere to stay

GOT IT MADE by Neil Young & Stephen Stills
From the album 'American Dream', Atlantic Records, 1988

Know you are a friend of mine, babe you been gone an awful long time.
You might remember me, I tried to set your soul free.

Glad that you got it made, when did you finalise your last trade?
You are the only one I've ever seen do what you done done
Anything that you done done, you are the only one
Don't put me under your gun.

I'm gonna be missing you, even though I understand that you're not through. Go on take it day by day, seems like I lost you anyway.

Glad that you got it made, when did you finalise your last trade?
You are the only one I've ever seen do what you done done
Anything that you done done, you are the only one
Don't put me under your gun.

When you came to save the world I caused your dreams to fade,
I couldn't do what you did and rained on your parade.

Glad that you got it made.
Glad that you got it made.

Hard set of changes, for anyone that I know,
You're gonna make it, make it, make it better for you and me and anyone else you know.

Just don't forget me, I'll be there when you're done
And in the meantime, meantime, you'll get to know yourself
So don't judge anyone else, anyone.

It doesn't matter I don't mind, I'm sure that you'll remember sometime, even if you never do,
All you need to worry 'bout now is you.

Glad that you got it made, when did you finalise your last trade?
You are the only one I've ever seen do what you done done
Anything that you done done, you are the only one
Don't put me under your gun.

Glad that you got it made.

HANGIN' ON A LIMB
From the album 'Freedom', Reprise Records, 1989

Though the river flows
Gently to the sea
He was on the shore
Rooted like a tree
She was here and there
Riding on the waves
Through it all she heard his call
And gave it all she gave

CHORUS

And though their love was hangin' on a limb
She taught him how to dance and start again
And though their love was hangin' on a limb
She taught him how to dance

When the melody
Through the window called
It echoed in the courtyard
And whispered in the halls
He played it through the night
She knew he had to go
There was something about freedom
He thought he didn't know

CHORUS

Though the river flowed
Gently to the sea
He was on the shore
Rooted like a tree
She was here and there
Riding on the waves

Through it all she heard his call
And gave it all she gave

CHORUS

HARD LUCK STORIES
From the album 'Landing on Water', Geffen Records, 1986

Don't tell me hard luck stories
And I won't tell you mine

Don't tell me hard luck stories
And I won't tell you mine

Ev'ry time you're feelin' fine
Got another good one on the line
It slips away, you feel it slip away
Slip away

I don't want no more from you
Won't do what you want me to
Turn me loose
Come on turn me loose, turn me loose

Ev'ry time I'm feelin' good
The phone rings and I knock on wood
Hoping that it won't be you
Calling like you always do

All you ever seem to say is
How much bad luck came your way
You won't try to start again
You just count on your old friends

Don't tell me hard luck stories
And I won't tell you mine
Don't tell me hard luck stories
And I won't tell you mine

Now you call up every day
Got no money no place to stay
That girl made a mess of you
You got what was comin' too

Build her up and let her down
Tastin' ev'rythin' in town
Treat her right, you never
Treat her right, treat her right

Now she's gone and you're alone
Bit your fingers to the bone
Slip away, you feel it slip away
Slip away

You don't know what's goin' on
How you lost it, what went wrong
What ever happened to
The love that you once knew

Don't tell me hard luck stories
And I won't tell you mine
Don't tell me hard luck stories
And I won't tell you mine

HARVEST
From the album 'Harvest', Reprise Records, 1972

Did I saw you down in a young girl's town
With your mother in so much pain?
I was almost there at the top of the stairs
With her screamin' in the rain
Did she wake you up to tell you that
It was only a change of plan?
Dream up, Dream up, Let me fill your cup
With the promise of a man.

Did I see you walking with the boys
Though it was not hand in hand?
And was some black face in a lonely place
When you could understand?
Did she wake you up to tell you that
It was only a change of plan?
Dream up, Dream up, Let me fill your cup
With the promise of a man.

Will I see you give more than I can take?
Will I only harvest some?
As the days fly past will we lose our grasp
Or fuse it in the sun?
Did she wake you up to tell you that
It was only a change of plan?
Dream up, Dream up, Let me fill your cup
With the promise of a man.

HARVEST MOON
From the album 'Harvest Moon', Reprise Records, 1992

Come a little bit closer
Hear what I have to say
Just like children sleepin'
We could dream this night away

But there's a full moon risin'
Let's go dancing in the light
We know where the music's playin'
Let's go out and feel the night

Because I'm still in love with you
I want to see you dance again
Because I'm still in love with you
On this harvest moon

When we were strangers
I watched you from afar
When we were lovers
I loved you with all my heart

But now it's gettin' late
And the moon is climbin' high
I want to celebrate
See it shinin' in your eye

Because I'm still in love with you
I want to see you dance again
Because I'm still in love with you
On this harvest moon

HAWKES & DOVES
From the album 'Hawks & Doves', Reprise Records, 1980

Ain't getting old, ain't getting younger though
Just getting used to the lay of the land
I ain't tongue-tied, just don't got nothin' to say
I'm proud to be livin' in the U.S.A.

Ready to go, willin' to stay and pay
U.S.A., U.S.A.
So my sweet love can dance another free day
U.S.A., U.S.A.

In history we painted pictures grim
The devil knows we might feel that way again
The big wind blows, so the tall grass bends
But for you don't push too hard my friend

Ready to go, willin' to stay and pay
U.S.A., U.S.A.
So my sweet love can dance another free day
U.S.A., U.S.A.

Got people here down on their knees and prayin'
Hawks and doves are circlin' in the rain
Got rock and roll, got country music playin'
If you hate us, you just don't know what you're sayin'

Ready to go, willin' to stay and pay
U.S.A., U.S.A.
So my sweet love can dance another free day
U.S.A., U.S.A.

HEART OF GOLD
From the album 'Harvest', Reprise Records, 1972

I want to live
I want to give
I've been a miner for a heart of gold.
It's these expressions I never give
That keep me searching for a heart of gold
And I'm getting old.

I've been to Hollywood
I've been to Redwood
I crossed the ocean for a heart of gold
I've been in my mind, it's such a fine line
That keeps me searching for a Heart of Gold

And I'm getting old.

HEAVY LOVE
From the album 'Eldorado', Reprise Records, 1989

I may not mystify you
In your search for higher love
I may just slip right by you
With your eyes turned up above

We may not compromise
I may not suit your taste tonight
My love
But as the time goes by
You might think that I'm all right
My love, my heavy love

A noise, your phone is ringing
Or is that someone at your door
Inside your head I'm singing
Inside your heart I cry for more

You may not hear me calling
You may not feel me bawling out
My love
But heavy rocks are falling
Heavy love is coming down
My love, my heavy love

A noise, your phone is ringing
Or is that someone at your door
Inside your head I'm singing
Inside your heart I dig for more

We may not compromise
I may not suit your taste tonight
My sweet love
But as the time goes by
You might think that I'm all right
My love, my heavy love

My heavy love [Repeat]

HELPLESS
From the album 'Déjà Vu', Atlantic Records, 1970

There is a town in north Ontario,
With dream comfort memory to spare,
And in my mind I still need a place to go,
All my changes were there,

Blue, blue windows behind the stars,
Yellow moon on the rise,
Big birds flying across the sky,
Throwing shadows on our eyes.

Helpless, helpless, helpless
Baby can you hear me now?
The chains are locked and tied across the door,
Baby, sing with me somehow.

Blue, blue windows behind the stars,
Yellow moon on the rise,
Big birds flying across the sky,
Throwing shadows on our eyes.

HERE WE ARE IN THE YEARS
From the album 'Neil Young', Reprise Records, 1968

Now that the holidays have come
They can relax and watch the sun
Rise above all of the beautiful things
They've done.

Go to the country take the dog
Look at the sky without the smog
See the world laugh at the farmers feeding hogs
Eat hot dogs.

What a pity that the people from the city
Can't relate to the slower things
That the country brings.

Time itself is bought and sold.
The spreading fear of growing old
Contains a thousand foolish games
That we play.

While people planning trips to stars
Allow another boulevard to claim
A quiet country lane
It's insane.

So the subtle face is a loser
This time around.
Here we are in the years
Where the showman shifts the gears
Lives become careers
Children cry in fear
"Let us out of here!"

HEY BABE
From the album 'American Stars 'n Bars', Reprise Records, 1977

Hey, babe, say you're mine, all mine.
I need it oh so bad.
Hey, babe. Hey, babe.
I know that all things pass.
Let's try to make this last.

Oh, can you see my love shining for you?
Oh, can you see my love shining for you?

Hey, babe, can I count on you
To see me through?
Hey, babe. Hey, babe.
All I need is your love
And the stars above.

Oh, can you see my love shining for you?
Oh, can you see my love shining for you?

Hey, babe, say you're mine, all mine.
I need it oh so bad.
Hey, babe. Hey, babe.
I know that all things pass.
Let's try to make this last.

Oh, can you see my love shining for you?
Oh, can you see my love shining for you?

Hey, Babe, I know that all things pass.
Let's try to make this last.

HEY HEY
From the album 'This Note's for You', Reprise Records, 1988

Well I've seen some women
They put your soul on ice
They want a piece of the action
But they never let you roll the dice

That's the kind of woman
Bring a good man down
That's the kind of woman
I don't want around
Hey hey

I got a woman that dances
She knows how to jump and shout
Now she don't wanna use me
'Cause she knows how it wears me out

Yeah she's the woman with the magic touch
She don't want to lose me
'Cause she loves me too much
Hey hey

Hey hey
My woman looks good to me
Hey hey
My woman looks good to me

She knows how to please me
She knows how to set me free

Get off of that couch
Turn off that M.T.V.
Get off of that couch
Turn off your M.T.V.

Hey hey
My woman looks good to me
Hey hey
My woman looks good to me

Yeah she knows how to please me
She knows how to set me free

HEY HEY, MY MY (INTO THE BLACK)
From the album 'Rust Never Sleeps', Reprise Records, 1979

Hey hey, my my
Rock and roll can never die
There's more to the picture
Than meets the eye.

Out of the blue and into the black
You pay for this, but they give you that
Once you're gone, you can't come back
When you're out of the blue
And into the black

The king is gone but he's not forgotten
Is this the story of Johnny Rotten?
It's better to burn out 'cause rust never sleeps
The king is gone but he's not forgotten

Hey hey, my my
Rock and roll can never die
There's more to the picture
Than meets the eye.

HIPPIE DREAM
From the album 'Landing on Water', Geffen Records, 1986

Take my advice
Don't listen to me
It ain't paradise
But it used to be
There was a time
When the river was wide
And the water came running down
To the rising tide
But the wooden ships
Were just a hippie dream
Just a hippie dream
Don't bat an eye
Don't waste a word
Don't mention nothin'

That could go unheard
'Cause the tie-dye sails
Are the screamin' sheets
And the dusty trail
Leads to blood in the streets
And the wooden ships
Are a hippie dream
Capsized in excess
If you know what I mean

Just because it's over for you
Don't mean it's over for me
It's a victory for the heart
Ev'ry time the music starts
So please don't kill the machine
Don't kill the machine
Don't kill the machine

Another flower child goes to seed
In an ether-filled room of meat-hooks
It's so ugly
So ugly

HOLD BACK THE TEARS
From the album 'American Stars 'n Bars', Reprise Records, 1977

Hello, my old friend.
It's good to see you smiling.
You've been around so long, you must be strong.
And single life really has its fine points,
Like friends to help you out when things go wrong.

[Chorus]
Hold back the tears that you've been cryin'.
Push off the fears when they come around.
Hold back the tears, and keep on trying.
Just around the next corner may be waiting your true love.

Two lying fools,
And then four cryin' eyes,
Counting on one another to survive.
Crazy love must surely have this pain,
If getting up means going down again.

[Chorus]

HOLD ON TO YOUR LOVE
From the album 'Trans', Geffen Records, 1982

Hold on to your love
Hold on to your love
Though you may feel tired

The things you say,
The things you dream you might do,
Come true if you
Hold on to your love.
How long the day?
How dark the night spent apart?
Is this the way to learn?
Go your own way
Although you may break a heart
Don't let it start
Hold on to your love

Hold on to your love.

HOME ON THE RANGE - Traditional.
From the soundtrack to 'Where The Buffalo Roam'

Oh, give me a home where the buffalo roam
Where the deer and the antelope play
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
And the sky is not cloudy all day

Home, home on the range
Where the deer and the antelope play

Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
And the sky is not cloudy all day

HOMEGROWN
From the album 'American Stars 'n Bars', Reprise Records, 1977

Homegrown's allright with me.
Homegrown is the way it should be.
Homegrown is a good thing.
Plant that bell and let it ring.

The Sun comes up in the morning,
Shines that light around.
One day, without no warning,
Things start jumping up from the ground.

Well, homegrown's allright with me.
Homegrown is the way it should be.
Homegrown is a good thing.
Plant that bell and let it ring.

HUMAN HIGHWAY
From the album 'Comes a Time', Reprise Records, 1978

I come down from the misty mountain
I got lost on the human highway
Take my head refreshing fountain
Take my eyes from what they've seen
Take my head and change my mind
How could people get so unkind.

I came down from the crooked mansion
I went lookin' for the d.j.'s daughter
Since that day I heard it mentioned
That my name is on the line
Now, my name is on the line
How could people get so unkind.

Now, my name is on the line
How could people get so unkind.

I come down from the misty mountain
I got lost on the human highway
Take my head refreshing fountain
Take my eyes from what they've seen
Take my head and change my mind
How could people get so unkind.

I AM A CHILD
From the album 'Last Time Around', Atlantic Records, 1968

I am a child, I'll last a while
You can't conceive of the pleasure in my smile
You hold my hand, rough up my hair
It's lots of fun to have you there

God gave to you now you give to me
I'd like to know what you learned
The sky is blue now and so is the sea

What is the colour, when black is brown?
What is the colour?

You are a man, you understand
You pick me up and you lay me down again.
You make the rules, you say what's fair
It's lots of fun to have you there.

God gave to you now you give to me
I'd like to know what you learned
The sky is blue now and so is the sea

What is the colour, when black is brown?
What is the colour?

I am a child, I'll last a while
You can't conceive of the pleasure in my smile

I BELIEVE IN YOU
From the album 'After the Goldrush', Reprise Records, 1970

Now that you found yourself losing your mind
Are you here again?
Finding that what you once thought is real
Is gone, and changing?

Now that you made yourself love me
Do you think I can change it in a day?
How can I place you above me?
Am I lying to you when I say
That I believe in you?

Coming to you at night I see my questions
I feel my doubts
Wishing that maybe in a year or two
We could laugh and let it all out.

I GOT A PROBLEM
From the album 'Landing on Water', Geffen Records, 1986

I got a problem I can't explain
It's hard to solve it, I can't lose face
They all try to help me, but I can't see the light
Me and my shadow are so in despair
'Cause we keep hurtin' someone who cares
Ev'ry time we talk about it
I break out in a cold sweat
There must be some way outta here
But I can't find it yet

I got a problem that's so intense
I try to fight it, but there's no defense

Ev'ry time we talk about it
I break out in a cold sweat
There must be some way outta here
But I can't find it yet

I got a problem, I got a problem
I got a problem, I got a problem

Ev'ry time we talk about it
I break out in a cold sweat

I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU
From the album 'Neil Young', Reprise Records, 1968

I've been looking
For a woman
To save my life
Not to beg
Or to borrow
A woman
With the feeling of losing
Once or twice
Who knows how could it be tomorrow?

I've been waiting for you
And you've been coming to me
For such a long time now
Such a long time now. [twice]

I'VE LOVED HER SO LONG
From the album 'Neil Young', Reprise Records, 1968

She's a victim of her senses
Do you know her?
Can you see her in the distance
As she tumbles by?

Veteran of a race that should be over
Can you hear her sigh?
With wings to fly
She rolls along
Doing it wrong.

Oh, I've loved her so long
Oh, I've loved her so long
There's a place that I know
We could go get away for a while
I can bring her the peace
That she needs
Give her reason to smile.

Oh, I've loved her so long
[repeat until fade]

IF I COULD HAVE HER TONIGHT
From the album 'Neil Young', Reprise Records, 1968

All of a sudden she was on my mind
I wasn't ready for her kind
And she was taking her time.

What if she came to me would she be kind?
And if she stayed with me
Do you think that she'd like to do anything
I would, or would she leave me?

Lately I've found myself losing my mind
Knowing how badly I need her
It's something hard to find.

What if she came to me would she be kind?
And if she stayed with me
Do you think that she'd like to do anything
I would, or would she leave me?

If I could have her tonight
Does she want to go?
Look at those eyes
Does she want to?
If I could have her tonight...

If I could have her tonight...
If I could have her tonight.

INCA QUEEN
From the album 'Life', Geffen Records, 1987

Once there was an Inca Queen
She gazed at her sundial
All around her workers raised
Golden idols to her smile
The waiting years weren't hard to see
Behind the tears of Mercury

She spoke of silver from the sky
And many floating safety boats
To pick them up when they would fly
Far above their dreams and hopes
And they a mountain city raised
Where their queen above the clouds
Could watch out

Inca Queen has, Inca Queen has come
Out in the jungle the drums were heard, Inca Queen has come
From the biggest elephant to the smallest bird, Inca Queen has come
She spoke of silver from the sky Inca Queen has come
To pick them up when they would fly Inca Queen has come

Once there was an Inca Queen
She gazed at her sundial
All around her workers raised
Golden idols to her smile
And though the air was thin and cold
Soon the day would come the queen had told
Inca Queen has Inca Queen has Inca Queen has come.

JELLYROLL MAN
From the album 'Everbody's Rockin'', Geffen Records, 1983

If you got a craving for some jellyroll
You gotta have it right now

If you got a craving for some jellyroll
You gotta have it right now

I'm your jellyroll man
I've gotta have it right now
I'm your jellyroll man
I'm your jellyroll man
I'm your jellyroll man
I'm your jellyroll man
I'm your jellyroll man
I've gotta have it right now

Well, if you got the craving for some rock and roll
You gotta have it right now

If you got the craving for some rock and roll
You gotta have it right now

I'm your jellyroll man
I've gotta have it right now

I'm your jellyroll man
I'm your jellyroll man
I'm your jellyroll man
I'm your jellyroll man
I'm your jellyroll man
I've gotta have it right now

JOURNEY THRU THE PAST
From the album 'Time Fades Away', Reprise Records, 1973

When Winter rains come pourin' down
On that new home of mine,
Will you think of me and wonder if I'm fine?
Will your restless heart come back to mine
On a journey thru the past.
Will I still be in your eyes and on your mind?

Now I'm going back to Canada
On a journey through the past
And I won't be back till February comes
"I will stay with you if you'll stay with me"
Said the fiddler to the drum
"And we'll keep good time on a journey
Through the Past."

When winter rains come pourin' down
On that new home of mine,
Will I still be in your eyes and on your mind?
Will I still be in your eyes and on your mind?

JUST LIKE TOM THUMB'S BLUES by Bob Dylan
From the Album Bob Dylan 30th Anniversary Concert

When you're lost in the rain in Juarez
And it's Eastertime too
And your gravity fails
And negativity won't pull you through
Don't put on any airs
When you're walking down Rue Morgue Avenue
They got some ugly women there
And they really make a mess outta you

Now if you see Saint Annie
Please tell her thanks a lot
I cannot move
My fingers are all in a knot
And I don't have the strength
To get up and take another shot
And my best friend, the doctor
Won't even tell me what it is I've got

Sweet Melinda
The peasants call her the goddess of gloom
She speaks good English
As she invites you up into her room
And you're so kind
And so gentle not to go to her too soon
And she steals your voice
And leaves you howling at the moon

Up on Housing Project Hill
It's either fortune or fame
You must choose one or the other
Although neither of them are to be what they claim
If you're lookin' to get lucky
You better go back to from where you came
Cause the cops don't need you
And man they expect the same

I started off on burgundy
But soon I hit the harder stuff
My friends all said they'd stand behind me
If the game got rough
But the joke was on me
There was nobody even there to call my bluff
I'm going back to New York City
I do believe I've had enough
I'm going back to New York City
I do believe I've had enough
I'm going back to New York City
I do believe I've had enough

KINDA FONDA WANDA by Neil Young & Tim Drummond
From the album 'Everbody's Rockin'', Geffen Records, 1983

Well I went with Mary Lou
Tried Peggy Sue
Had a date with Donna
And Barbara Ann too

But I'm kinda fonda Wanda
Kinda fonda Wanda
Yeah, I'm kinda fonda Wanda
'Cause Wanda always wanna wanna wanna

Well I went out with Jenny
Took out Skinny Manny
Long Tall Sally
And Short Fat Fanny

But I'm kinda fonda Wanda
Kinda fonda Wanda
Yeah, I'm kinda fonda Wanda
'Cause Wanda always wanna wanna wanna

Got the bop with Miss Ann
A swim with Mary Ann
A stroll with Betty Lou
Screwed around around Sue

But she wasn't as good as Wanda
No, she'll never be as good as Wanda
I'm kinda fonda Wanda
'Cause Wanda always wanna wanna wanna...
Kinda fonda Wanda
Kinda fonda Wanda
Kinda fonda Wanda
Yeah I'm kinda fonda Wanda
'Cause Wanda always wanna wanna wanna...

L.A.
From the album 'Time Fades Away', Reprise Records, 1973

In a matter of time, there'll be a friend of mine
Gonna come to the coast, you're gonna see him
Up close for a minute or two...
While the ground cracks under you.

By the look in your eyes
You'd think that it was a surprise
But you seem to forget
Something somebody said
About the bubbles in the sea
And an ocean full of trees
And you now, L.A.
Uptight, city in the smog, city in the smog.
Don't you wish that you could be here too?
Don't you wish that you could be here too?
Don't you wish that you could be here too?

Well, it's hard to believe so you get up to leave
And you laugh at the door
That you heard it all before
Oh it's so good to know
That it's all just a show for you.

But when the suppers are planned
And the freeways are crammed
And the mountains erupt
And the valley is sucked
Into cracks in the earth
Will I finally be heard by you, L.A.
Uptight, city in the smog, city in the smog.
Don't you wish that you could be here too?
Don't you wish that you could be here too?
Don't you wish that you could be here too?

LAST DANCE
From the album 'Time Fades Away', Reprise Records, 1973

Wake up! It's a Monday morning
No time left to say goodbye
Can't breath and the lights are changing.

You can live your own life
Making it happen
Working on your own time
Layed back and laughin'
Oh no, oh no.

Headlights, make it home by sundown
Feeling that the day is through
Return back to where you come from
You can live your own life
Making it happen
Working on your own time
Layed back and laughin'
Oh no, Oh no.

You wake up in the mornin'
And the sun's comin' up.
Its been up for hours and hours and hours
And hours and hours and hours
It's been up for hours and hours and hours
And you light up the stove
And the coffee cup, its hot.
And the orange juice is cold, cold, cold....
Monday morning,
Wake up, wake up, wake up, wake up
Its time to go,
Time to go to work.

You can live your own life
Making it happen
Working on your own time
Layed back and laughin
Oh no, Oh no.
No, no, no. (repeat X times)

LET IT SHINE
From the album 'Long May You Run', Reprise Records, 1976

There's a light on over my head, my Lord
There's a light on over my head, my Lord
Let it shine, let it shine
Although it may not be the only one
Let it shine, shine, shine
Although it may not be the only one
Let it shine, shine, shine
Although I may not be the only one.

There's a moon roof over my head, my Lord
And my Lincoln is still the best thing built by Ford
Let it roll, let it roll although it may not be the only one
Let me ride, ride, ride, ride, although I may not be the only one

I got religion in the airport, my Lord
They caught me waiting for my baggage when I was bored
Let them chant, let them chant
Although they may not be the only one
Let them dance, dance, dance
Although they may not be the only one.

LIFE IN THE CITY
From the album 'This Note's for You', Reprise Records, 1988

People sleepin' on the sidewalks
On a rainy day
Families livin' under freeways
It's the American way
Starvin' in the city
While the farm goes to seed
Murder in the home
And crime on the streets

Don't that trouble you brother
Don't that trouble you pal
Don't that trouble you sister
Well that's life in the city

All our old hangouts
Are boarded up and closed
Or being sold to someone
Nobody knows
I got a woman that loves me
And I love her so
She's all dressed up now
With nowhere to go

Don't that trouble you brother
Don't that trouble you pal
Don't that trouble you sister
Well that's life in the city

That's life in the city

Listen to me people
Hear what I have to say
Ever since I was knee high
I rocked my blues away
But people sleepin' on the sidewalks
And families in need
Murder in the home
And crime on the streets

Don't that trouble you brother
Don't that trouble you pal
Don't that kill you sister
That's life in the city

LIKE A HURRICANE
From the album 'American Stars 'n Bars', Reprise Records, 1977

Once I thought I saw you
In a crowded hazy bar,

Dancing on the light
from star to star.

Far across the moonbeam
I know that's who you are,
I saw your brown eyes
Turning once to fire.

You are like a hurricane
There's harm in your eye.
And I'm gettin' blown away
Somewhere safer where the feeling stays.
I want to love you but I'm gettin' blown away

I am just a dreamer,
But you are just a dream,
You could have been anyone to me.

Before that moment you touched my lips
That perfect feeling when time just slips
Away between us on our foggy trip.

You are like a hurricane
There's harm in your eye.
And I'm gettin' blown away
Somewhere safer where the feeling stays.
I want to love you but I'm gettin' blown away

You are just a dreamer,
But I am just a dream.
You could have been anyone to me.

Before that moment you touched my lips
That perfect feeling when time just slips
Away between us on our foggy trip.

You are like a hurricane
There's harm in your eye.
And I'm gettin' blown away
Somewhere safer where the feeling stays.
I want to love you but I'm gettin' blown away.

LIKE AN INCA
From the album 'Trans', Geffen Records, 1982

Said the condor
To the preying mantis
"We're gonna lose this place
Just like we lost Atlantis
Brother we got to go
Sooner than you know
The Gypsy told my fortune
She said that nothin' showed.

Who put the bomb
On the sacred altar?
Why should we die
If it comes our way?
Why should we care

About a little button
Being pushed by someone
We don't even know?

Well I wish I was an Aztec,
Or a runner in Peru
I would build such beautiful buildings
To house the chosen few
Like an Inca from Peru

If you want to get high
Build a strong foundation
Sink those pylons deep
And reach for the sky
If you want to get lost
In the jungle rhythm
Get down on the ground
And pretend you're swimmin'
In the lava river
First you must climb
Then you must stand and shiver
Brother we got to go
Sooner than you know
The Gypsy told my fortune
She said that nothing showed

I feel sad
But I feel happy
As I'm coming back to home
There's a bridge across the river
That I have to cross alone
Like skipping rolling stone
Like an Inca".

LITTLE THING CALLED LOVE
From the album 'Trans', Geffen Records, 1982

See somebody walkin' down the street
Hangin' head and shufflin' feet
Don't take much to see
What they've been thinkin' of
What makes you hypnotized?
What puts a tear in your eyes?
What makes you have to choose?
What brings you to the blues?
Oh ... A little thing called love
Oh ... A little thing called love
BRIDGE
Only love puts a tear in your eye
Only love makes you hypnotized
Only love makes you choose
Only love brings you the blues

Wait a minute now honey
Don't be sad
This may be the best love you ever had
But that don't mean that you had enough
Oh ... A little thing called love

LITTLE WING
From the album 'Hawks & Doves', Reprise Records, 1980

All her friends call her Little Wing
But she flies rings around them all
She comes to town when the children sing
And leaves them feather if they fall
She leaves her feathers if they fall

Little Wing, don't fly away
When the Summer turns to fall
Don't you know some people say
The Winter is the best time of them all
Winter is the best of all.

LONG MAY YOU RUN
From the album 'Long May You Run', Reprise Records, 1976

We've been through some things together
With trunks of memories still to come
We found things to do in stormy weather
Long may you run. Long may you run. Long may you run.
Although these changes have come
With your chrome heart shinin' in the sun
Long may you run

Well, it was back in Blind River
When I last saw you alive
But we missed that ship on the long decline
Long may you run.

Maybe the Beach Boys have got you now
With those waves singing' "Caroline"
Rollin' down that empty road
Get into the surf on time.

LONG WALK HOME
From the album 'Life', Geffen Records, 1987

If liberty was a little girl
Watching all the flags unfurl
Standing at the big parade
How would she like us now

We balance the power
From hour to hour
Giant guns rage
It's such a long walk home
It's such a long walk home
It's such a long walk home

From Vietnam to old Beirut
If we are searching for the truth
Why do we feel that double-edged blade
Cutting through our hand

America, America
Where have we gone?
It's such a long walk home

It's such a long walk home
It's such a long walk home

With balance of power
From hour to hour
Giant guns rage
It's such a long walk home
It's such a long walk home
It's such a long walk home

LOOK OUT FOR MY LOVE
From the album 'Comes a Time', Reprise Records, 1978

There's a lot to learn
For wastin' time
There's a heart that burns
There's an open mind

Chorus: Look out for my love
Look out for my love
Look out for my love
Look out for my love
You own it
You own it now
You own it

There's a weight on you
But you can't feel it
Livin' like I do
It's hard for you to see it

Was I hurt too bad
Can I show you the daylight
How could I be sad
When I know that you might

Chorus: Look out for my love
Look out for my love
Look out for my love
Look out for my love
It's in your neighborhood
I know things are gonna change
But I can't say bad or good No No

Silver wings of mornin'
Shinin' in the gray day
While the ice is formin'
On a lonely runway

Hydraulic wipers pumpin'
'til the window glistens
Somethin' sayin' somethin'
No one seems to listen

Men with walkie-talkies
Men with flashlights wavin'
Up upon the tower
Time reads daylight savings

I'm home again to you babe
You know it makes me wonder
Sittin' in the quiet slipstream
In the thunder

Chorus: Look out for my love
Look out for my love
Look out for my love
Look out for my love

LOOKIN' FOR A LOVE
From the album 'Zuma', Reprise Records, 1975

I've been looking for a lover
But I haven't met her yet
She'll be nothing like I pictured her to be
In her eyes I will discover
Another reason why
I want to live and make the best of what I see.

Where the sun hits the water
And the mounatins meet the sand
There's a beach that I walk along sometimes
And maybe there I'll meet her
And we'll start to say 'hello'
And never stop to think of any other time

Looking' for a love that's right for me
I don't know how long it's going to be
But I hope I treat her kind
And don't mess with her mind
When she starts to see the darker side of me.

Looking' for a love that's right for me
I don't know how long it's going to be
But I hope I treat her kind
And don't mess with her mind
When she starts to see the darker side of me.

I've been looking for a lover
But I haven't met her yet
She'll be nothing like I pictured her to be
In her eyes I will discover
Another reason why
I want to live and make the best of what I see.

LOOKOUT JOE
From the album 'Tonight's the Night', Reprise Records, 1975

A hip drag queen and a side walkin' street wheeler,
Comin' down the avenue.
They're all your friends, you'll come to love 'em;
There's a load of 'em waitin' for you.

Lookout Joe, you're comin' home.
Old times were good times, old times were good times.

Remember Millie from down in Philly?
She took my brain and forgot my name.

The woman you were with was about the same;
She took your money and left town.

Lookout Joe, you're comin' home.
Old times were good times, old times were good times.

Glory, hallelujah, will I lay my burden down?
Singin' on the streets around, "Look at that crazy clown".

Remember Bill from up on the hill?
A Cadillac put a hole in his arm.
But old Bill, he's up there still,
Havin' a ball rollin' to the bottom.

Lookout Joe, you're comin' home.
Old times were good times, old times were good times.

LOST IN SPACE
From the album 'Hawks & Doves', Reprise Records, 1980

Live with me, live with me
Live with me, live with me
Lost in space
I heard you were lost in space
That's such a lonely place to be

Out of control
Singin' with too much soul
I heard you got out on parole
Workin' for the queen

Gardening again
Landscaping again
Keepin' all the grounds around her clean
Workin' for the queen

Don't take out the magic pen
Don't draw on the infinity board
Your buildings if they rise again
Would do much better on the ocean floor
They'll never feel the way they did before
They did before

Marine Munchkin …
"Out on the ocean floor, out on the ocean floor
What could be stranger than the unknown danger
That lies on the ocean floor?"

Breakers crash on the beach
I count them like lambs in my sleep
They come at me steady
They know I'm not ready
They pound on my mattress door
Have they got a big one in store

Losing you
I heard I was losing you
That's not the only thing that I got to lose
I got to lose
The deep see blues

Look at these blues
The deep see blues

Live with me, live with me.

LOTTA LOVE
From the album 'Comes a Time', Reprise Records, 1978

INTRO: La La La La La La La La
Ooh, Ooh

It's gonna take a lotta love
To change the way things are.
It's gonna take a lotta love
Or we won't get too far
So if you look in my direction
And we don't see eye to eye,
My heart needs protection and so do I.

It's gonna take a lotta love
To get us thru the night.
It's gonna take a lotta love
To make things work out right.
So if you are out there waitin'
I hope you show up soon,
'Cause my heart needs relaxing not solitude

Gotta lotta love
Gotta lotta love
La La La La La La La La
Ooh, Ooh

It's gonna take a lotta love
To change the way things are.
It's gonna take a lotta love
Or we won't get too far.
It's gonna take a lotta love
To change the way things are.
It's gonna take a lotta love
Or we won't get too far
Or we won't get too far
(Repeat to fade)

LOVE AND ONLY LOVE
From the album 'Ragged Glory', Reprise Records, 1990

Long ago in book of old, before the chapter were dreams unfold
A battle raged on open page,
Love was a winner there overcoming hate
Like a little girl who couldn't wait

[Chorus]

Love and only love will endure
Hate is everything you think it is
Love and only love will break it down
Love and only love, will break it down
Break it down
Break it down

Tomorrow is a long long time if you're a memory
Trying to find piece of mind
Spirit come to me, give strength and set me free
Let me feel the magic in my heart

[Chorus]

(repeat first verse)

Love and only love will endure
Hate is everything you think it is
Love and only love will break it down
Love and only love

LOVE IN MIND
From the album 'Time Fades Away', Reprise Records, 1973

Woke up this morning with love in mind
It was raining outside by my love still shined
Kept me warm till my plane touched the sky
And I've seen love make a fool of a man
He tried to make a loser win.
But I've got nothing to lose
I can't get back again.

Man made rules been holdin' back my love
Can't hold it back no more.
Churches long, great sex is wrong
Jesus where is nature gone?
What am I doing here?
What am I doing here?
What am I doing here?
Woke up this morning with love in mind
It was raining outside by my love still shined
Kept me warm till my plane touched the sky

LOVE IS A ROSE
From the album 'Decade', Reprise Records, 1977

Love is a rose
But you'd better not pick it
It only grows
When it's on the vine

Handful of thorns
And you'll know you missed it
You lose your love
When you say the word 'mine'

I want to see what's never been seen
I want to live that age old dream
Come on, lass, we can go together
Let's take the best right now

I want to go to an old hoedown
Long ago in a Western town
Pick me up if my feet are draggin'
Give me a lift and I'll hay your wagon

Love is rose

LOVE TO BURN
From the album 'Ragged Glory', Reprise Records, 1990

Late one night I was walking in the valley of hearts.
A spirit came to me and said: "You gotta move to start".
"You gotta take the first step".
"You gotta grow to be tall".
And then she me told something, something that I'll never forget.

[Chorus]

You got love to burn.
You better take your chance on love.
You got let your card down
You better take chance, a chance on love (on love)

Take chance on love (on love)
On love
On love

In a valley of hearts there's a house full of broken windows
And the lovers inside just quarrel all the time
"Why'd you ruin my life?" "Where you takin' my kid?"
And they hold each other saying: "How did it come to to this?"
[Chorus]

(repeat first verse)

MANSION ON THE HILL
From the album 'Ragged Glory', Reprise Records, 1990

Well I saw an old man walking in my place
And he looked at me, it couldn't be my face
He's words were kind but he's eyes were wild
He said: "I got load to love, but I want one more child"

[Chorus]

There's mansion on a the hill
Psychedelic music fills the air
Peace and love live there still
In that mansion on the hill

There's mansion on a the hill

Around the next bend, take the highway to the sun
Or the rocky road, it really don't matter which one
I was in hurry but that don't matter now
'Cause I have to get off that road of tears somehow

[Chorus]
repeat and fade

MARRIED MAN
From the album 'This Note's for You', Reprise Records, 1988

Well I'm a married man
Respect my happy home
I'm a married man
Respect my happy home

Don't tempt me baby
Stop singin' stop singin'
Your old song

Well I work all day
Take my money back home
Yeah I work all day
Take my money back home

Ain't got time to party
Ain't got time for you no more
Yeah

Well I'm a married man
Respect my happy home
I'm a married man
Respect my happy home

Don't tempt me baby
Stop singin' stop singin'
Your old song

Well I'm a married man

MELLOW MY MIND
From the album 'Tonight's the Night', Reprise Records, 1975

Baby mellow my mind, make me feel like a schoolboy on good time,
Jugglin' nickels and dimes, satisfied with the fish on the line.
I've been down the road and I've come back;
Lonesome whistle on railroad track
Ain't got nothing on those feelin's that I had.
Something so hard to find: a situation that can casu'lize your mind.

MIDEAST VACATION
From the album 'Life', Geffen Records, 1987

I used to watch "Highway Patrol"
Whittlin' with my knife
But the thought never struck me
I'd be black and white for life
I was raised on law and order
In a community of strife
Became a restless boarder
And I never took a wife

I went lookin' for Khadafy
Aboard Air Force One
But I never did find him
And the C.I.A. said "Son,
You'll never be a hero
Your flyin' days are done
It's time for you to go home now
Stop sniffin' that smokin' gun"

I was travellin' with my family
In the Mideast late one night
In the hotel all was quiet
The kids were out like little lights

Then the street was filled with jeeps
There was an explosion to the right
They chanted "Death to America"
I was feelin' like a fight

So I ran downstairs
And out into the street
Someone kicked me in the belly
Someone else kissed my feet
I was Rambo in the disco
I was shootin' to the beat
When they burned me in effigy
My vacation was complete

MIDNIGHT ON THE BAY
From the album 'Long May You Run', Reprise Records, 1976

It's midnight on the bay
And lights are shinin' on the sailboats that sway
And that cool ocean breeze
Blowin' down through the keys
I think I'll call it a day
Oh, midnight on the bay
Sure feels good to me, midnight on the bay, sure feels good to me
Midnight, midnight, midnight, midnight, midnight, on the bay

What's this I see someone comin'
Walkin' right up to me
She tells me I know your name
And if it's all the same
I'd like to spend some time
And midnight on the bay
Sure feels good to me.

MISFITS
From the album 'Old Ways', Geffen Records, 1985

Up in that new space station
Living Kennedy's dream
There was an automatic camera
Shooting elephantine

Well the crew was relaxing
Before the video screen
Watching old re-runs
Of Mohammed Ali

The voice of Houston callin'
Brought them back to the scene
Except the sky is fallin'
Do you know what that means?

Out on that Texas sidewalk
Through the hotel mezzanine
There walked a see-thru' hooker
To a suite with two TVs

But by the elevator
She began to sneeze

With an attack so uncontrolled
It brought her to her knees

And the hotel doctor
With nurse and stethoscope
Announced the worst is over
But for her there is no hope

Way down in South Dakota
On the Needles Highway
There's a lone red rider
On the road today

And though his war is over
He's fightin' on anyway
Although he's seldom sober
He's drinking whisky all day

Down in that old box canyon
Where only misfits can go
He rides with no companion
But saloon and rodeo.

Up in that new space station
Living Kennedy's dream
There's an automatic camera
Shooting elephantine

Well the crew is relaxing
Before the video screen
Watching old re-runs
Of Mohammed Ali

The voice of Houston callin'
Brought them back to the scene
Except the sky is fallin'
Do you know what that means?

MOTHER EARTH (Natural Anthem)
From the album 'Ragged Glory', Reprise Records, 1990

Oh mother earth,
With your fields of green
Once more laid down by the hungry hand
How long can you give and not receive
And feed this world ruled by greed
And feed this world ruled by greed

Oh ball of fire in the summer sky
Your healing light
Your parade of days
Are they betrayed by the men of power
Who hold this world in their changing hand
They hold the world in their changing hands

Oh freedom land
Can you let this go
Down to the streets
Where the numbers grow

Respect mother earth
And her giving ways
Or trade away our children's days
Or trade away our children's days

Respect mother earth
And her healing ways
Or trade away our children's days

MOTION PICTURES
From the album 'On the Beach', Reprise Records, 1974

Motion pictures on my TV screen, a home away from home, livin' in between;
But I hear some people have got their dream.
I've got mine.
I hear the mountains are doin' fine, mornin' glory is on the vine,
And the dew is fallin', the ducks are callin'.
Yes, I've got mine.

Well, all those people, they think they got it made;
But I wouldn't buy, sell, borrow or trade
Anything I have to be like one of them.
I'd rather start all over again.

Well, all those headlines, they just bore me now;
I'm deep inside myself, but I'll get out somehow,
And I'll stand before you, and I'll bring a smile to your eyes.
Motion pictures, motion pictures.

MOTOR CITY
*From the album 'Re*ac*tor', Geffen Records, 1981*

My old car keeps breaking down
My new car ain't from japan
There's already too many Datsuns
In this town

Another thing that's bugging me
Is this commercial on t.v.
Says that Detroit can't
Make good cars any more
Motor City
Who's driving my car?
Who's driving my car now?
Who?

My army jeep is still alive
Got locking hubs
And four wheel drive
Ain't got no radio
Ain't got no mag wheels
Ain't got no digital clock
Ain't got no clock

The paint job is lookin' blue
The whitewalls are missing too
But I guess until I get my car back
This'll do

Who's driving my car?
Who's driving my car now?
Who?

Who's driving my car now?

MOTORCYCLE MAMA
From the album 'Comes a Time', Reprise Records, 1978

Chorus: Motorcycle Mama
Won't you lay your big spike down
Motorcycle Mama
Won't you lay your big spike down
Always get in trouble when you bring it round
Motorcycle Mama
Won't you lay it down.

I'm runnin', I'm runnin', I'm runnin'
Down the proud highway
Yeah, I'm runnin', I'm runnin', I'm runnin'
Down the proud highway
And as long as I keep movin'
I won't need a place to stay.

Repeat Chorus

Well I'm here to deliver
I hope you can read my mail
(oh, yeah)
I just escaped last night
From the memory county jail
I see your box is open
And you flag is up
My message is ready
if there's time enough.

Repeat Chorus

MR SOUL
From the album 'Buffalo Springfield Again', Atlantic Records, 1967

Oh, hello Mr Soul, I dropped by to
pick up a reason
For the thought that I caught that my head
is the event of the season
Why in crowds just a trace of my face
could seem so pleasin'
I'll cop out to the change, but a stranger
is putting the tease on.

I was down on a frown when the messenger
brought me a letter
I was raised by the praise of a fan
who said I upset her
Any girl in the world could have easily
known me better
She said, "You're strange, but
don't change," and I let her

In a while will the smile on my face
turn to plaster?
Stick around while the clown who is sick
does the trick of disaster
For the race of my head and my face
is moving much faster
Is it strange I should change?
I don't know, why don't you ask her?

MY BACK PAGES by Bob Dylan
From the Album Bob Dylan 30th Anniversary Concert

Crimson flames tied through my ears
Rollin' high and mighty traps
Countless fire on flaming roads
Using ideas as my maps
"We'll meet on edges, soon," said I
Proud 'neath heated brow.
Ah, but I was so much older then,
I'm younger than that now.

Half-wracked prejudice leaped forth
"Rip down all hate," I screamed
Lies that life is black and white
Spoke from my skull I dreamed
Romantic facts of musketeers
Foundationed deep, somehow,
Ah, but I was so much older then,
I'm younger than that now.

Girls' faces formed the forward path
Phoney jealousy
To memorizing politics
Of ancient history
Flung down by corpse evangelists
Unthought of, though, somehow.
Ah, but I was so much older then,
I'm younger than that now.

A self-ordained professor's tongue
Too serious to fool
Spouted out that liberty
Is just equality in school
"Equality," I spoke the word
As if a wedding vow.
Ah, but I was so much older then,
I'm younger than that now.

In a soldier's stance, I aimed my hand
At the mongrel dogs who teach
Fearing not I'd become my enemy
In the instant that I preach
My existence led by confusion boats
Mutiny from stern to bow.
Ah, but I was so much older then,
I'm younger than that now.

Yes, my guard stood hard when abstract threats
Too noble to neglect

Deceived me into thinking
I had something to protect
Good and bad, I define these terms
Quite clear, no doubt, somehow.
Ah, but I was so much older then,
I'm younger than that now.

Ah, but I was so much older then,
I'm younger than that now.

MY BOY
From the album 'Old Ways', Geffen Records, 1985

Why are you growin' up so fast
My boy?
Oh, you'd better take your time
Why are you growin' up so fast
My son?

Almost time to live your dream
My boy
Oh, you'd better take your time
Almost time to make some plans
My son

Vacation gone school is out
Summer ends year in year out

Oh, you'd better take your time
My boy
I thought we had just begun
Why are you growin' up so fast
My son

Vacation gone school is out
Summer ends year in year out

Why are you growin' up so fast
My boy?
Why are you growin' up so fast
My son?

MY MY, HEY HEY (OUT OF THE BLUE)
From the album 'Rust Never Sleeps', Reprise Records, 1979

My my, hey hey
Rock and roll is here to stay
It's better to burn out
Than to fade away
My my, hey hey.

It's out of the blue and into the black
They give you this but you pay for that
And once you're gone you can never come back
When you're out of the blue
And into the black

The king is gone but he's not forgotten
This is the story of a Johnny Rotten

It's better to burn out than it is to rust
The king is gone but he's not forgotten

Hey hey, my my
Rock and roll can never die
There's more to the picture
Than meets the eye.

MYSTERY TRAIN by Sam Phillips & Herman Parker
From the album 'Everbody's Rockin'', Geffen Records, 1983

Train I ride, sixteen coaches long
Train I ride, sixteen coaches long
Well that long black train
Took my baby and gone.

Train, train, coming round, round the bend
(Mystery train, Mystery train)
Train, train, coming round, round the bend
(Mystery train, Mystery train)
Well it took my baby
But it never will again.

Train, train, coming down, down the line
(Mystery train, Mystery train)
Train, train, coming down, down the line
(Mystery train, Mystery train)
Well it's bringing back my baby
Because she's mine, all mine.

Train, train, coming down, down the line
(Mystery train, Mystery train)
Train, train, coming down, down the line
(Mystery train, Mystery train)
Well it's bringing back my baby
Because she's mine, all mine.

Train, train <ad lib>

NAME OF LOVE
From the album 'American Dream', Atlantic Records, 1988

You who rule upon the land,
(Do it in the name of love)
You hold the future in your hand,
(Do it in the name of love)
When you take your people down the road,
(Do it in the name of love)
Before another bomb explodes.
(Do it in the name of ---)

Can you do it in the name of love?
Can you do it in the name of love?

And when you sail upon the sea
(Do it in the name of love)
This one's for you, this one's for me.
(Do it in the name of love)
Before another missile flies

(Do it in the name of love)
You who soar into the sky
(Do it in the name of ---).
Can you do it in the name of love?
Can you do it in the name of love?

And so I shout around the world
(Do it in the name of love)
To every boy and every girl,
(Do it in the name of ---).

Can you do it in the name of love?
Can you do it in the name of love?
Can you do it in the name of love?

NATURAL BEAUTY
From the album 'Harvest Moon', Reprise Records, 1992

On the roller coaster ride
That my emotions have to take me on
I heard a newborn baby cry
Through the night
I heard a perfect echo die
Into an anonymous wall of digital sound
Somewhere deep inside
Of my soul

A natural beauty should be
Preserved like a monument to nature
Don't judge yourself too harsh my love
Or someday you might find your soul endangered
A natural beauty should be
Preserved like a monument to nature

Amazon
You had so much and now so much is gone
What are you gonna do
With your life?
What a lucky man
To see the earth before it touched his hand
What an angry fool
To condemn
One more night to go
One more sleep upon your burning banks
A greedy man never knows
What he's done

A natural beauty should be
Preserved like a monument to nature
Don't sell yourself too short my love
Or someday you might find your soul endangered
A natural beauty should be
Preserved like a monument to nature

Went to the rodeo today
I saw the cowgirls lined up on the fence
A brand new Chevrolet
A brand new pair of seamless pants
We watched the moment of defeat

Played back over the video screen
Somewhere deep inside
Of my soul

A natural beauty should be
Preserved like a monument

NEW MAMA
From the album 'Tonight's the Night', Reprise Records, 1975

New mama's got a son
In her eyes
No clouds are in my changing skies
Each morning when I
Get up to rise
I'm livin' in a dreamland

Changing times
Ancient reasons
That turn to lies
Throw them all away
Head in hand
Gift of wonders to
Understand
And open all the way

New mama's got a son
In her eyes
No clouds are in my changing skies
Each morning when I
Get up to rise
I'm livin' in a dreamland

NO MORE
From the album 'Freedom', Reprise Records, 1989

Livin' on the edge of night
You know the sun won't go down slow
You don't know which drug is right
Can't decide which way you wanna go
I feel the way you feel
'Cause not long ago
It had a hold on me
I couldn't let it go
It wouldn't set me free
It wouldn't set me free
No more, no more, no more

Seemed like the easy thing
To let it go for one more day
Like singin' the same old song
And twistin' the words
In a different way
Where did the magic go
I searched high and low
I can't find it no more
I can't get it back
I can't find it no more

I can't find it no more
No more, no more, no more, no more

Searchin' for quality
Havin' to have the very best
Now scroungin' for quantity
Never havin' time
To do the test
That's how this story goes
Can't put it down
Till the last page
I can't pull it down
I can't put it down
I can't put it down

Not the one that's snortin' cocaine
When the honky-tonk's all closed
But the one that prays for more rain
Heaven knows
That the good feed brings the money
And the money buys the clothes
Not the diamond sequins shining on TV
But the kind the working cowboy really needs.

NOWADAYS CLANCY CAN'T EVEN SING
From the album 'Buffalo Springfield', Atlantic Records, 1966

Hey, who's stompin' all over my face,
Where's that silhouette I'm tryin' to trace,
Who's puttin' sponge in the bells I once rung
And takin' my gypsy before she's begun
To singin', the meaning of what's in my mind,
Before I can take home what's rightfully mine.
Joinin' and list'nin' and talkin' in rhymes,
Stoppin' the feelin' to wait for the time.

And who's sayin', "Baby, that don't mean a thing
'Cause now-a-days Clancy can't even sing"?

And who's all hung up on that happiness thing,
Who's tryin' to tune all the bells that he rings,
And who's in the corner and down on the floor
With pencil and paper, just countin' the score?
Who's tryin' to act like he's just in between?
The night isn't black if you know that it's greeen.
But don't bother lookin', you're too blind to see
Who's comin' on like he wanted to be.

And who's sayin', "Baby, that don't mean a thing
'Cause now-a-days Clancy can't even sing"?

And who's comin' home on old ninety five,
Who's got the feelin' to keep him alive?
Though havin' it, sharin' it ain't quite the same,
It ain't a gold nugget, you can't lay a claim.
Who's seein' eyes through the crack in the floor?
There it is, baby, don't you worry no more.
Who should be sleeping, but's writin' this song,
Wishin' and hopin' he weren't so damn wrong?

And who's sayin', "Baby, that don't mean a thing
'Cause now-a-days Clancy can't even sing"?

OCEAN GIRL
From the album 'Long May You Run', Reprise Records, 1976

In the jungle land with the sea and the sand
Can I meet you there?
We'll be drinkin' bananas from long tall glasses in the open air
Ocean Girl come 'round the world from forgotten shores
Ocean Girl, Ocean Girl, Ocean Girl, Ocean Girl

There'll be music playin' what no words could say
When you first get there
We'll be lost in a corner that we find in each other
There' so much to share.

OH, LONESOME ME by Don Gibson
From the album 'After the Goldrush', Reprise Records, 1970

Everybody's going out and having fun
I'm a fool for staying home and having none.
I can't get over how she set me free.
Oh, lonesome me.

There must be some way that I can lose these lonesome blues
Forget about my past and find someone new
I've thought of everything from A to Z
Oh, lonesome me.

I'll bet she's not like me.
She's out and fancy free,
Flirting with the boys with all her charms
But I still love her so,
And brother don't you know
I'd welcome her right back here in my arms

OHIO
From the album 'Decade', Reprise Records, 1977

Tin soldiers and Nixon's coming
We're finally on our own
This summer I hear the drumming
Four dead in Ohio

Gonna get down to it soldiers are cutting us down
Should have been down long ago
What if you knew her and found her dead on the ground
How can you run when you know?

Gonna get down to it soldiers are cutting us down
Should have been down long ago
What if you knew her and found her dead on the ground
How can you run when you know.

OLD KING
From the album 'Harvest Moon', Reprise Records, 1992

King went a-runnin' after deer
Wasn't scared of jumpin off the truck in high gear

King went a-sniffin' and he would go
Was the best old hound dog I ever did know

I had a dog and his name was King
I told the dog about everything
There in my truck the dog and I
Then one day the King up and died

Then I thought about the times we had
Once when I kicked him when he was bad
Old King sure meant a lot to me
But that hound dog is history

King went a-runnin' after dear
Wasn't scared of jumpin' off the truck in high gear
King went a-sniffin' and he would go
Was the best old hound dog I ever did know

That old King was a friend of mine
Never knew a dog that was half as fine
I may find one, you never do know
'Cause I still got a long way to go

I had a dog and his name was King
I told the dog about everything
Old King sure meant a lot to me
But that hound dog is history

King went a-howlin' after deer
Wasn't scared of jumpin' off the truck in high gear
King went a-sniffin' and he would go
Was the best old hound dog I ever did know

OLD MAN
From the album 'Harvest', Reprise Records, 1972

Old man look at my life, I'm a lot like you were
Old man look at my life -
Twenty four and there's so much more
Live alone in a paradise
That makes me think of two
Love lost, such a cost,
Give me things that don't get lost.
Like a coin that won't get tossed
Rolling home to you.

Old man look at my life
I'm a lot like you
I need someone to love me the whole day through
Ah, one look in my eyes and you can tell that's true.

Lullabies, look in your eyes,
Run around the same old town.
Doesn't mean that much to me to mean that much to you
I've been first and last
Look at how the time goes past.
But I'm all alone at last.
Rolling home to you.

OLD WAYS
From the album 'Old Ways', Geffen Records, 1985

Old ways, it sure is hard to change
Come what may
It's hard to teach a dinosaur a new trick
Lately I've been finding out
I'm set in my ways
Old ways, can be your ball and chain

Oh, I'm gonna stop that grass
And give up all this drinking
Really gonna make my life last
Clean up my whole way of living
Up until the party last night
I was a different man
But old ways got in the way again

The economy was getting so bad
I had to lay myself off
Well working was a habit I had
So I kept showin' up anyway
Then one day things turned around
I got my back pay
Old ways comin' through again

I got old ways
I got old ways
Old ways
I got old ways ...

ON BROADWAY
From the album 'Freedom', Reprise Records, 1989

They say the neon lights are bright
On Broadway
They say there's always magic
In the air
But when you're walkin' down the street
And you ain't had enough to eat
The glitter rubs right off
And you're nowhere

They say the women treat you fine
On Broadway
But lookin' at them
Just gives me the blues
How ya gonna make some time
When all you got is one thin dime
And one thin dime won't even
Shine your shoes

They say that I won't last too long
On Broadway
I'll catch a Greyhound bus for home
They all say
But they're dead wrong
I know they are
'Cause I can play this here guitar

I won't quit till I'm a star
On Broadway

On Broadway
On Broadway
Give me that crack
Give me some of that crack
Give me that crack
Ahhhhh
Broadway

ON THE BEACH
From the album 'On the Beach', Reprise Records, 1974

The world is turnin', I hope it don't turn away,
The world is turnin', I hope it don't turn away.
All my pictures are fallin' from the wall where I placed them yesterday.
The world is turnin', I hope it don't turn away.

I need a crowd of people, but I can't face them day to day,
I need a crowd of people, but I can't face them day to day.
Though my problems are meaningless, that don't make them go away.
I need a crowd of people, but I can't face them day to day.

I went to the radio interview, but I ended up alone at the microphone,
I went to the radio interview, but I ended up alone at the microphone.
Now I'm livin' out here on the beach, but those seagulls are still out of reach.
I went to the radio interview, but I ended up alone at the microphone.

Get out of town, think I'll get out of town,
Get out of town, think I'll get out of town.
I head for the sticks with my bus and friends,
I follow the road, though I don't know where it ends.
Get out of town, get out of town, think I'll get out of town.
'Cause the world is turnin', I don't want to see it turn away.

ON THE WAY HOME
From the album 'Last Time Around', Atlantic Records, 1968

When the dream came
I held my breath with my eyes closed
I went insane, like a smoke ring day
When the wind blows
Now I won't be back till later on
If I do come back at all
But you know me, and I miss you now
In a strange game
I saw myself as you knew me
When the change came, and you had a
Chance to see through me
Though the other side is just the same
You can tell my dream is real
Because I love you, can you see me now
Though we rush ahead to save our time
We are only what we feel
And I love you, can you feel it now

ONCE AN ANGEL
From the album 'Old Ways', Geffen Records, 1985

Once an angel
Always an angel
You're as close to heaven
As I'll ever be
It's been six years now
Since my ring slipped on your finger
And those years have made
A better man out of me

Once an angel
Always an angel
You're as close to heaven
As I'll ever be

There've been times when
I've treated you so badly
I've done things I know
You'll never understand
But you take me back
Turn your eyes towards the window
Where you hide the tears
You don't want me to see

Once an angel
Always an angel
You're as close to heaven
As I'll ever be
You're as close to heaven
As I'll ever be

ONE OF THESE DAYS
From the album 'Harvest Moon', Reprise Records, 1992

One of these days
I'm going to sit down and write a long letter
To all the good friends
I've known
And I'm going to try
To thank them all for the good times together
Though so apart
We've grown

One of these days
I'm going to sit down and write a long letter
To all the good friend I've known
One of these days
One of these days
One of these days
And it won't be long
It won't be long

And I'm gonna thank
That old country fiddler
And all those ruff boys
Who play that rock and roll
I never tried

To burn any bridges
Though I know I let some
Good things go

One of these days
I'm going to sit down and write a long letter
To all the good friend I've known
One of these days
One of these days
One of these days
And it won't be long
It won't be long

From down in L.A.
All the way to Nashville
New York City
To my Canadian prairie home
My friends are scattered
Like leaves from an old maple
Some are weak
Some are strong

One of these days
I'm going to sit down and write a long letter
To all the good friend I've known
One of these days
One of these days
One of these days
And it won't be long
It won't be long

One of these days
One of these days
One of these days
And it won't be long
It won't be long

ONE THING
From the album 'This Note's for You', Reprise Records, 1988

When I try to tell you one thing
You don't listen
When I try to tell you one thing
You don't care

I think we're headed for a heartache
That's my suspicion
I think we're headed for a heartache
That's how I feel

And I don't want
The silent treatment
And I don't need
To feel the chill

You know a body feels empty
With no love inside
Yeah a body feels empty
With no love at all

I think we're headed for a heartache
That's my suspicion
I think we're headed for a heartache
That's how I feel

One of these days
You're gonna wake up and I'll be gone
You'll open your eyes
And see the truth

When I try to tell you one thing
You don't listen
When I try to tell you one thing baby
You don't care

ONLY LOVE CAN BREAK YOUR HEART
From the album 'After the Goldrush', Reprise Records, 1970

When you were young and on your own
How did it feel to be alone?
I was always thinking
Of games the I was playing.
Trying to make the best of my time.

But only love can break your heart
Try to be sure right from the start
Yes only love can break your heart
What if your world should fall apart?

I have a friend I've never seen
He hides his head inside a dream
Someone should call him and see
If he can come out.
Try to lose the down that he's found.

OPERA STAR
*From the album 'Re*ac*tor', Geffen Records, 1981*

So your girlfriend slammed the door shut
In your face tonight
But that's all right
Then she took off to the opera
With some highbrow from the city lights
Well you grew up on a corner
And you never missed a moonlit night.

Some things never change
They stay the way they are
Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho
Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho

You were born to rock
You'll never be an opera star
You were born to rock
You'll never be an opera star

Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho
Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho

So you stay out all night
Gettin' fucked up in that rock and roll bar
And you never get tired
'Cause your drugs are in a little jar

You were born to rock
You'll never be an opera star
Some things never change
They stay the way they are

Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho
Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho
I was born to rock
Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho
Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho

So your girlfriend slammed the door shut
In your face tonight
But that's all right
Then she took off to the opera
With some highbrow from the city lights
Well you grew up on a corner
And you never missed a moonlit night.

Some things never change
They stay the way they are
Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho
Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho

You were born to rock
You'll never be an opera star
You were born to rock
Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho
Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho

OUT OF MY MIND
From the album 'Buffalo Springfield', Atlantic Records, 1966

Out of my mind and I just can't take it anymore.
Left behind, by myself and what I'm living for.
All I hear are screams from outside the limousines
That are taking me out of my mind.

Out of my mind thru the key hole in an open door.
Happy to find that I don't know what I'm smiling for.
Tired of hanging on, if you miss me
I've just gone, 'cause they're taking me out of my mind.

Out of my mind and I just can't take it anymore.
Left behind, by myself and what I'm living for.
All I hear are screams from outside the limousines
That are taking me out of my mind.

OUT ON THE WEEKEND
From the album 'Harvest', Reprise Records, 1972

Think I'll pack it in and buy a pick-up
Take it down to L.A.

Find a place to call my own and try to fix up.
Start a brand new day.

The woman I'm thinking of - she loved me all up
But I'm so down today
She's so fine she's in my mind.
I hear her callin'.

See the lonely boy, out on the weekend
Trying to make it pay.
Can't relate to joy, he tries to speak and
Can't begin to say.

She got pictures on the wall-
They make me look up
From her big brass bed.
Now I'm running down the road trying to stay up
Somewhere in her head.

OVER AND OVER
From the album 'Ragged Glory', Reprise Records, 1990

At night when the sky is clear and the moon is shining down
My heart goes running back to you
I love the way you open up and let me in
So I go running back to you, over and over again

[Chorus]

Over and over again my love
Over and over again with you

Over and over again my love
Over and over again with you

Remember the nights of love and that moment on the beach
That wasn't really too long ago
But we paid the price of time, and now it's out of reach
And so the broken circle go, over and over again

[Chorus]

Somewhere in a fire of love, our dreams went up and smoke
We danced beneath silver rain
Upon the fields of green, where time was just a joke
And now the feeling's just the same, over and over again

[Chorus]

PARDON MY HEART
From the album 'Zuma', Reprise Records, 1975

It's a fallen situation
When all eyes are turned in
And a love isn't flowing
The way it could have been

(You brought it all on)
Oh, but it feels so wrong
(You brought it all on)

No no no I don't believe this song
(You brought it all on)

It's a sad communication
With little reason to believe
When one isn't giving
And one pretends to receive

(You brought it all on)
Oh, but it feels so wrong
(You brought it all on)
No no no I don't believe this song
(You brought it all on)

(You brought it all on) (You brought it all on)
(You brought it all on)

Pardon my heart
If I showed that I cared
But I love you more than moments
We have or have not shared

(You brought it all on)
Oh, and it feels so good (you brought it all on)
When love flows the way that it should
(You brought it all on)

It feels so good
It feels so good
You feel good

PAYOLA BLUES by Neil Young & Ben Keith
From the album 'Everbody's Rockin', Geffen Records, 1983

This one's for you, Alan Freed
Wherever you go
Whatever you do!

'Cause the things they doing today would make the same out of you
Payola Blues (Cash you wanna wanna)
I've got the Payola Blues even though I already paid my dues

Listen to me, Mr. DJ
Hear what I gotta say
If a man is makin' music
They oughta let his records play

Payola Blues
No matter where I go
I never hear my record on the radio

Well here's three thousand
That ought to get it on
Thanks a lot man
I love your new song

Payola Blues
No matter where I go
I never hear my record on the radio

It goes like this:

Got a brand new record company
New manager too
Got a great new record
I can't get through to you

Payola Blues
No matter where I go
I never hear my record on the radio

How about this new Mercedes Benz
That ought to get it on
Thanks a lot man
I'll play it all day long

Payola Blues
No matter where I go
I never hear my record on the radio

Got the Payola Blues
Payola Blues
I'm paying those Payola Blues
No matter where I go
I never hear my record on the radio

PEACE OF MIND
From the album 'Comes a Time', Reprise Records, 1978

You know it takes a long, long time
You know it takes a long, long time
You love her so and still you know
That you will never want to let her go
Unless you leave her first
Then you come "out on top"
But, still there's just one thing
You haven't got
Like when you treated her kind
It's hard to face that open space
You're lookin' for peace of mind
Anywhere you can find
Still searchin' for peace of mind.

You know it takes a long, long time
You know it takes a long, long time
When first you gave and shared your soul
Showed her all the things that take their toll
She knows your weak spot
But, still she gets you hot
And, so you do it again
Reveal what lies within
And go for peace of mind
Like when you treated her kind
It's hard to face that open space
You know it takes a long, long time
You know it takes a long, long time.

PEOPLE ON THE STREET
From the album 'Landing on Water', Geffen Records, 1986

People on the street need a place to go
People on the street need a place to go
Walkin' with the beat if it's not too slow
Walkin' with the beat if it's not too slow
When the night's dark shadow falls
On the sidewalk scenes and the concrete canyon walls

People on the street need a place to go
People on the street need a place to go

Walkin' through the night up and down the avenue
Lookin' for a place, a place to go, a place to go
There's a muffled scream from the alley scene
From the alley scene comes a muffled scream
And the siren wails while the system fails
In the steaming heat people walk in the street
People can' run and hide
If you want to feel good then you gotta feel good inside

People on the street need a place to go
People on the street need a place to go

Rising through the grates come the fumes of industry
Floating to the sky
Keep walkin' with the beat
Walkin' with the beat
Keep walkin' with the beat
Walkin' with the beat
When the night's dark shadow falls
On the sidewalk scenes and the concrete canyon walls

People on the street need a place to go
People on the street need a place to go

PHILADELPHIA
From the Soundtrack of the Movie

(Philadelphia)
Sometimes I think that I know what love's all about
And when I see the light, I know I'll be all right
I've got my friends in the world
I had my friends when we were boys and girls
And the secrets came unfurled

City of Brotherly Love, place I call home
Don't turn your back on me, I don't want to be alone
(love lasts forever)
Someone is talking to me, calling my name
Tell me I'm not to blame, I won't be ashamed of love
(Philadelphia)

City of Brotherly Love, Brotherly Love

Sometimes I think that I know what love's all about
And when I see the light, I know I'll be all right

POCAHANTAS
From the album 'Rust Never Sleeps', Reprise Records, 1979

Aurora borealis
The icy sky at night
Paddles cut the water
In a long and hurried flight
From the white man to the fields of green
And the homeland we've never seen

They killed us in our tepee
And they cut our women down
They might have left some babies
Cryin' on the ground
But the firesticks and the wagons came
And the night falls on the setting sun

They massacred the buffalo
Kitty corner from the bank
The taxis run across my feet
And my eyes have turned to blanks
In my little box at the top of the stairs
With my Indian rug and a pipe to share

I wish a was a trapper
I would give thousand pelts
To sleep with Pocahontas
And find out how she felt
In the mornin' on the fields of green
In the homeland we've never seen

And maybe Marlon Brando
Will be there by the fire
We'll sit and talk of Hollywood
And the good things there for hire
And the Astrodome and the first tepee
Marlon Brando, Pocahontas and me
Marlon Brando, Pocahontas and me
Pocahontas

POWDERFINGER
From the album 'Rust Never Sleeps', Reprise Records, 1979

Look out, Mama, there's a white boat comin' up the river
With a big red beacon, and a flag, and a man on the rail
I think you'd better call John, 'cause it don't
look like they're here to deliver the mail
And it's less than a mile away
I hope they didn't come to stay
It's got numbers on the side and a gun
and it's makin' big waves.

Daddy's gone, my brother's out
hunting in the mountains
Big John's been drinking since the river took Emmy-Lou
Seems the Powers That Be left me here to do the thinkin'
And I just turned twenty two
I was wonderin' what to do

And the closer they got,
The more those feelin's grew.

Daddy's rifle in my hand felt reassurin'
He told me, "Red means run, son,
and numbers add up to nothin'"
When the first shot hit the docks I saw it comin'
Raised my rifle to my eye
Never stopped to wonder why.
Then I saw black, and my face splashed in the sky.

Shelter me from the powder and the finger
Cover me with the thought that pulled the trigger
Think of me as one you'd never figured
Would fade away so young
With so much left undone
Remember me to my love, I know I'll miss her.

PRESSURE
From the album 'Landing on Water', Geffen Records, 1986

A funny thing happened yesterday
I felt the pressure in a brand new way
It kept hitting me from all directions
I got this feeling I was cracking up
My knees were shaking and I couldn't close my eyes
I fought to gain control
And make corrections
A funny thing happened yesterday
I felt the pressure in a TV way

Don't feel, don't feel
Feel pressure from me
Don't feel, don't feel
No pressure from me
Don't feel, don't feel
Feel pressure from me

You watch the box and the video jocks
If you could talk that could even be you up there
That's why you need max head room
Too much pressure for peace on earth
Too much tryin' to get your money's worth
Too much dying
The Eldorado, the Mercedes Benz
The job security that never ends

Don't feel, don't feel
Feel pressure from me
Don't feel, don't feel
No pressure from me
Don't feel, don't feel
Feel pressure from me

I feel the pressure building ev'ry night
One of these days I'm gonna go out like a light
Oh, baby
I feel the pressure building ev'ry night
One of these days I'm gonna go out like a light.

PRISONERS OF ROCK 'N' ROLL
From the album 'Life', Geffen Records, 1987

People tell us that we play to loud
But they don't know what our music's about
We never listen to the record company man
They try to change us and ruin our band

That's why we don't wanna be good
That's why we don't wanna be good
Whoa.....
We're prisoners of rock and roll

When were jammin' in our old garage
The girls come over and it sure gets hot
We don't wanna be watered down
Takin' orders from record company clowns

That's why we don't wanna be good
That's why we don't wanna be good
Whoa.....
We're prisoners of rock and roll

Whoa.....
We're prisoners of rock and roll

PUSHED IT OVER THE END
Single released in Italy

Good looking Milly's gotta gun in her hand
But she don't know how to use it
Sooner or later she's gonna have to take her stand
But she ain't about to lose it
And all the towns people gather round
They've come to see what's going down

CHORUS

And although no one hears a sound
There's another poor man falling down
Falling down
Falling down
Falling down
Falling down, down

I came back for more
Found you waiting at the door
And far inside your walls I call
Did you hear?

Push it over the end
How much time did you spend?
Push it over the end.

Good looking Milly's into politics now
Things are looking much better
She keeps ten men in her garage
Knitting her fine sweaters

At the end of her weary day
She looks hard and she works hard

CHORUS

On this noisy shore
Standing at the edge of you
Could those dreams of yours
Be true?

Or did you push it over the end
How much love did you spend?
Pushed it over the end
Pushed it over the end
How much life did you spend?

RAININ' IN MY HEART by James Moore & Jerry West
From the album 'Everbody's Rockin'', Geffen Records, 1983

Rainin' in my heart
Since we've been apart
I know I was wrong
Baby please come home

You got me cryin'
'Bout to lose my mind
Don't let me cry in vain
Try my love just once again

Honey, I need your love
Darling, you know why
If you would come back home
There'd be no need for me to cry

Rainin' in my heart
Since we've been apart
I know I was wrong
Baby please come home

RAPID TRANSIT
*From the album 'Re*ac*tor', Geffen Records, 1981*

Rrrrrrapid Transit

Ppppppubic Service

I'm standing in my line

Mmmmmmeltdown

Cccccontainment

I'm standing in my line

Hang ten pipeline
Let's go trippin'
Hang ten pipeline
Let's go trippin'
Hang ten pipeline

Let's go trippin'
Every wave is new until it breaks.

Go!

Sssssssecret Service

Pppppppublic Enemy

I'm standing in my line

Hang ten pipeline
Let's go trippin'
Hang ten pipeline
Let's go trippin'
Hang ten pipeline
Let's go trippin'
Every wave is new until it breaks.

Go!

REVOLUTION BLUES
From the album 'On the Beach', Reprise Records, 1974

Well, we live in a trailer at the edge of town;
You never see us 'cause we don't come around.
We got twenty five rifles just to keep the population down.
But we need you now, and that's why I'm hangin' 'round.
So you be good to me and I'll be good to you,
And in this land of conditions I'm not above suspicion;
I won't attack you, but I won't back you.

Well, it's so good to be here, asleep on your lawn.
Remember your guard dog? Well, I'm afraid that he's gone.
It was such a drag to hear him whining all night long, oo.
Yes, that was me with the doves, setting them free near the factory
Where you built your computer, love.
I hope you get the connection, 'cause I can't take the rejection;
I won't deceive you, I just don't believe you.

Well, I'm a barrel of laughs, with my carbide on;
I keep 'em hoppin', till my ammunition's gone.
But I'm still not happy, I feel like there's something wrong.
I got the revolution blues; I see bloody fountains,
Ten million dune buggies comin' down the mountains.
Well, I hear that Laurel Canyon is full of famous stars,
But I hate them worse than lepers and I'll kill them in their cars.

RIDE MY LLAMA
From the album 'Rust Never Sleeps', Reprise Records, 1979

Remember the Alamo when help was on the way
It's better here and now, I feel that good today
I'd like to take a walk but not around the block
I really got some news
I met a man from Mars
He picked up all my guitars
And played me travelling songs
And when we got on ship
He brought out something for the trip

And said, "It's old but it's good"
Like any other primitive would
Ah, ah, ah ,ah

I'm gonna ride my llama from Peru to Texarkana
I wanna ride him good thru my old neighborhood
I'm gonna ride him good in my old neighborhood
I'm gonna ride him good in my old neighborhood

When we got on ship
He brought out something for the trip
And said, "It's old but it's good"
Like any other primitive would
Ah

ROCKIN' IN THE FREE WORLD
From the album 'Freedom', Reprise Records, 1989

There's colors on the street
Red, white and blue
People shufflin' their feet
People sleepin' in their shoes
But there's a warnin' sign on the road ahead
There's a lot of people sayin'
We'd be better off dead
Don't feel like Satan
But I am to them
So I try to forget it, any way I can

CHORUS
Keep on rockin' in the free world
Keep on rockin' in the free world
Keep on rockin' in the free world
Keep on rockin' in the free world

I see a girl in the night
With a baby in her hand
Under an old street light
Near a garbage can
Now she puts the kid away
And she's gone to get a hit
She hates her life
And what she's done to it

That's one more kid
That will never go to school
Never get to fall in love
Never get to be cool

CHORUS

ROLL ANOTHER NUMBER (For the Road)
From the album 'Tonight's the Night', Reprise Records, 1975

It's too dark to put the keys in my ignition,
And the mornin' sun is yet to climb my hood ornament.
But before too long I might see those flashing red lights;
Look out, mama, 'cause I'm comin' home tonight.

[Chorus]
Think I'll roll another number for the road,
I feel able to get under any load.
Though my feet aren't on the ground, I been standin' on the sound
Of some open hearted people goin' down.

I'm not goin' back to Woodstock for a while,
Though I long to hear that lonesome hippie smile.
I'm a million miles away from that helicopter day;
No, I don't believe I'll be goin' back that way.

[Chorus]

ROUND & ROUND (It Won't Be Long)
From the album 'Everbody Knows this is Nowhere', Reprise Records, 1969

Round and round and round we spin,
To weave a wall to hem us in,
It won't be long, it won't be long
How slow and slow and slow it goes,
To mend the tear that always shows.
It won't be long, it won't be long.

It's hard enough losin' the paper illusion you've hidden inside,
Without the confusion of findin' you're usin' the crutch of the lie
To shelter your pride when you cry.

[CHORUS]

Now you're movin' too slow and wherever you go there's another beside.
It's so hard to say no to yourself and it shows that you're losing inside,
When you step on your pride and you cry.

[CHORUS]

How the hours will bend through the time that you spend till you turn to your eyes,
And you see your best friend looking over the end and you turn to see why,
And he looks in your eyes and he cries.

RUNNING DRY (Requiem For The Rockets)
From the album 'Everbody Knows this is Nowhere', Reprise Records, 1969

Oh, please help me, oh please help me, I'm livin' by myself.
I need someone to comfort me, I need someone to tell.

I'm sorry for the things I've done,
I've shamed myself with lies,
But soon these things are overcome and can't be recognized.

I left my home with ribbons on and water in her eyes.
I took from her the love I'd won and turned it to the sky.

I'm sorry for the things I've done,
I've shamed myself with lies,
My cruelty has punctured me and now I'm running dry.

SADDLE UP THE PALOMINO
From the album 'American Stars 'n Bars', Reprise Records, 1977

Oh, oh, Carmelina,
The daughter of the wealthy banker.
Since she came to town all my friends are gone,
And I'm stuck out here with melody.

[Chorus]
Saddle up the palomino;
The sun is going down.
The way I feel, this must be real.
Ooh.

If you can't cut it,
Don't pick up the knife.
There's no reward in your conscience stored
When you're sleepin' with another man's wife.

[Repeat]

I wanna lick the platter;
The gravy doesn't matter.
It's a cold bowl of chilli when love lets you down,
But it's the neighbor's wife I'm after.

[Repeat]

SAIL AWAY
From the album 'Rust Never Sleeps', Reprise Records, 1979

I could live inside a tepee
I could die in Penthouse thirty-five
You could lose me on the freeway
But I would still make it back alive

As long as we can sail away
As long as we can sail away
There'll be wind in the canyon
Moon on the rise
As long as we can sail away

See the losers in the best bars
Meet the winners in the dives
Where the people are the real stars
All the rest of their lives

As long as we can sail away
As long as we can sail away
There'll be wind in the canyon
Moon on the rise
As long as we can sail away

There's a road stretched out between us
Like ribbon on the high plain
Down from Phoenix through Salinas
'Round the bend and back again

As long as we can sail away
As long as we can sail away

There'll be wind in the canyon
Moon on the rise
As long as we can sail away
As long as we can sail away
As long as we can sail away
As long as we can sail away

SAMPLE AND HOLD
From the album 'Trans', Geffen Records, 1982

Sample and Hold
Hair - Blonde
Eyes - Blue
Weight - 100
Disposition - Even
Mood Code - Rotary Adjustable

I need a unit to sample and hold
But not the angry one
A new design new design

I need a unit to sample and hold
But not the lonely one
A new design new design

I need a unit to sample and hold
But not the lonely one
A new design new design
Sample and Hold

We'll send it out right away
Satisfaction guaranteed.
Please specify
The colour of skin and eye
We know you'll be happy

Don't hesitate to give us a call
We know you'll be satisfied when you energise
And see your unit come alive
We know you'll be happy
I need a unit to sample and hold
But not the lonely one, the lonely one, the lonely one
Sample and hold
Weight 110

Perfection in every details
Fabricated from the curl of the hair
To the tip of the nail
Because our units never fail
We know you'll be happy

I need a unit to sample and hold

Don't hesitate to give us a call
We know you'll be satisfied when you energise
And see your unit come alive
We know you'll be happy
I need a unit to sample and hold
We know you'll be happy 110

We know you'll be happy
We know you'll be happy
But not the lonely one
new design
new design
Perfection in every detail new design
Sample and hold

SEA OF MADNESS
From the album 'Woodstock One', Atlantic, 1970

How can I bring you
To the Sea of Madness
I love you so much
It's gonna bring me sadness
I've never seen you
Through these eyes before
Now I don't believe it
I think I'll take it
And leave it

All I need
Is your sweet sweet loving
Fill my life with happiness
All I want is your heart
Every time I think of you
Mine falls apart

I went to heaven
And I stood at the crossroads
I'll love you tomorrow
As sure as the wind blows
Silver rain
On the mountain clover
Washes away
Until the music is over

SEDAN DELIVERY
From the album 'Rust Never Sleeps', Reprise Records, 1979

Last night I was cool at the pool hall
Held the table for eleven games
Nothing was easier than the first seven
I beat a woman with varicose veins
She stopped to see herself in the mirror
Fix her hair and hide heir veins
But she lost the game.

Next day I went to the dentist
He pulled some teeth and I lost some blood
We'd like to thank you for the cards you sent us
My wives and I were all choked up

I recall how Caesar and Cleo
Made love in the Milky Way
They needed boats and armies to get there
I know there's a better way

I saw the movie and I read the book
But when it happened to me
I was sure I had what it took
To get away

Gotta get away
Gotta get away
Gotta get away
Gotta get away

I'm making another delivery
Of chemicals and sacred roots
I'll hold what you have to give me
But I'll use what I have to use
The lasers are in the lab
The old man is dressed in white clothes
Everybody says he's mad
No one knows the things that he knows

No one knows
No one knows
No one knows
No one knows

I'm lookin' in every hallway
I still can't accept the stares
I'm sleepin' with many covers
I'm warm now so I don't care
I'm thinkin' of no one in my mind
Sedan delivery is a job I know I'll keep
It sure was hard to find

Hard to find
Hard to find
Hard to find
Hard to find

SEE THE SKY ABOUT TO RAIN
From the album 'On the Beach', Reprise Records, 1974

See the sky about to rain, broken clouds and rain.
Locomotive pull the train, whistle blowing through my brain.
Signals curling an open plain, rolling down the track again.
See the sky about to rain.

Some are bound for happiness, some are bound to glory;
some are bound to live with less, who can tell your story?

See the sky about to rain, broken clouds and rain.
Locomotive, pull the train, whistle blowin' through my brain.
Signals curlin' on an open plain, rollin' down the track again.
See the sky about to rain.

I was down in Dixie Land, played a silver fiddle;
Played it loud and then the man broke it in the middle.
See the sky about to rain.

SELL OUT
Cover version by the band Yellow Hand on their self-titled album.

Little fire chief, car thief, mislead skinhead
Tell me where it's at
Is it cool to bring it up again
Will I blow my act?

You're misplaced, tinsel faced, weak and pretend
Am I on your track?
I would love to live close to you
Can I bring my cat?

Cop out, sell out
Do you know who you are?

Oh, you oat fed, premed, out front gas pump
Will you fix my car?
You pinch yourself when I smile at you
'Cause maybe I'm a star

You turned on, tuned in, cop out, sell out
Do you know who you are?
I took the time to get close to you
Was I off too far?

Do you know who you are?

Cop out, sell out
Do you know who you are?

SHOTS
*From the album 'Re*ac*tor', Geffen Records, 1981*

Shots
Ringing all along the borders can be heard
Striking out
Like a venom in the sky
Cutting through the air
Faster than a bird
In the night

Children
Are lost in the sand
Building roads with little hands
Trying to join their father's castles
Together again
Will they make it?
Who knows where or when
Old wounds will mend?

Machines
Are winding their way along
Looking string
Building roads
And bringing back loads and loads
Of building materials
In the night

Men
Are trying to move
The boulders on the ground
Lines between the different spots that each has found
But back home
Another scene
Was going down
In the night

Lust
Comes creepin'
through the night
To feed on the hearts of
Suburban wives
Who learned to pretend
When they met their dream's end
In the night

Shots
I hear shots
I keep hearing shots
I keep hearing shots
I hear shots

Shots
I hear shots
I keep hearing shots
I keep hearing shots
I hear shots

SOLDIER
From the album 'Decade', Reprise Records, 1977

Soldier your eyes, they shine like the sun;
I wonder why.
Soldier your eyes shine like the sun;
I wonder why.

Jesus, I saw you walkin' on the river;
I don't believe you.
You can't deliver right away;
I wonder why.
Jesus, your eyes shine like the sun;
I wonder why.

SOMEDAY
From the album 'Freedom', Reprise Records, 1989

Rommel wore a ring on his finger
He only took it off when he flew his plane
Once he told me why
He said we all have to fly someday
We all have to fly
Someday

TV preacher can't be bothered
With those pretty things
He stays a step removed so they say
He's pipin' music in

We all have to sin someday
We all have to sin
Someday

Workin' on that great Alaska pipeline
Many men werre lost in the pipe
The went to felin' cars
How smog might turn to stars
Someday
Smog might turn to stars
Someday

Hold me baby, put your arms around me
Give me all the love you have to give
Tomorrow won't be late
We won't have to wait someday
We won't have to wait
Someday

SOUTHERN MAN
From the album 'After the Goldrush', Reprise Records, 1970

Southern man better keep your head.
Don't forget what your Good Book said.
Southern change gonna come at last.
Now your crosses are burning fast. Southern Man.

I saw cotton and I saw black, tall white mansions
And little shacks.
Southern man when will you pay them back.
I heard screaming and bullwhips cracking.
How long, how long?

Southern man better keep your head.
Don't forget what your Good Book said.
Southern change gonna come at last.
Now your crosses are burning fast. Southern Man.

Lilly Belle your hair is golden brown.
I've seen your black man coming round.
Swear by God I'm gonna cut him down.
I've heard screaming and bullwhips cracking.
How long, how long?

SOUTHERN PACIFIC
*From the album 'Re*ac*tor', Geffen Records, 1981*

Down the mountainside
To the coastline
Past the angry tide
The mighty diesel whines

And the tunnel comes
And the tunnel goes
Around anothe bend
The giant drivers roll

I rode the highball
I fired the Daylight

When I turned around 65
I couldn't see right

It was "Mr. Jones,
We've got to let you go
It's company policy
You've got pension though."

Roll on
Southern Pacific
Roll on
On your silver rails
Roll on
Southern Pacific
On your silver rails
Through the moonlight

I put in my time
I put in my time
Now I'm left to roll
Down the long decline

I ain't no brake man
Ain't no conductor
But I would be though
If I was younger

Roll on
Southern Pacific
On your silver rails
On your silver rails
Roll on
Southern Pacific
Roll on
On your silver rails

SPEAKIN' OUT
From the album 'Tonight's the Night', Reprise Records, 1975

I went to the movie the other night,
The plot was groovy, it was out of sight.
I sat with my popcorn, out lookin' for good times;
Lost in the cartoon, I grabbed the lifeline.

I've been a searcher, I've been a fool,
But I've been a long time comin' to you.
I'm hopin' for your love to carry me through;
You're holdin' my baby, and I'm holdin' you,
And it's all right.

Oh, tell me where the answer lies.
Is it in the notebook behind your eyes?
When your decision comes to view,
I'll be watchin' my TV, and it'll be watchin' you.

[To Nils Lofgren: "Allright, Nils..."]

I've been a searcher, I've been a fool,
But I've been a long time comin' to you.

I'm hopin' for your love to carry me through;
You're holdin' my baby, and I'm holdin' you,
Yes I am.

Speakin' out.

STAR OF BETHLEHEM
From the album 'American Stars 'n Bars', Reprise Records, 1977

Ain't it hard when you wake up in the morning
And you find out those other days are gone?
All you have is memories of happiness
Lingerin' on.

All your dreams and your lovers won't protect you;
They're only passing through you in the end.
They'll leave you stripped of all that they can get to,
And wait for you to come back again.

Yet still a light is shining
From that lamp on down the hall.
Maybe the star of Bethlehem
Wasn't a star at all.

STAYIN' POWER
From the album 'Hawks & Doves', Reprise Records, 1980

Our love, baby, feels so right
When you're smilin' in the morning light
I ain't leavin' no way

'Cause we got stayin' power
You and I
Stayin' power through thick and thin
Stayin' power
You and I
Stayin' power through thick and thin

Gold and diamonds say you're mine
But true love opens the gates of time
And as we go on our way

We got stayin' power
You and I
Stayin' power through thick and thin
Stayin' power
You and I
Stayin' power through thick and thin

STRINGMAN
From the album 'Unplugged', Reprise Records, 1993

You can say the soul is gone
And the feelin's just not there
Not like it was so long ago
On the empty page before you
You can fill in what you care
Try to make it new before you go

Take the simple case of the sarge
Who wouldn't go back to war
'Cause the hippies tore down everything that he was fightin' for
Or the lovers on the blankets
The city turned to whores
With memories of green kissed by the sun

You can say the soul is gone
And close another door
Just be sure that yours is not the one

And I'm singin' for the stringman
Who lately lost his wife
There is no dearer friend of mine
That I know in this life
On his shoulders rests a violin
For his head where chaos reigns
But his heart can't find a simple way
To live with all those things
All those things
He's a stringman
A stringman
All those strings to pull

STUPID GIRL
From the album 'Zuma', Reprise Records, 1975

You're just a stupid girl
You really got a lot to learn
Start living again
Forget about remembering
You're such a stupid girl.

You're such a beautiful fish
Floppin' on the Summer sand
Lookin' for the wave you missed
When another one is close at hand

You're such a stupid girl
You're such a stupid girl

I saw you in Mercedes Benz
Practising self-defense
You got it pretty good I guess
I couldn't see your eyes

You're really stupid girl
You're such a stupid girl
You're such a stupid girl.

SUCH A WOMAN
From the album 'Harvest Moon', Reprise Records, 1992

You are such a woman to me
And I love you
Our love will live
Until the end of all time

No one else can kill me like you do
No one else can fill me like you do
And no one else can feel our pain

Love is a healer
And I love you

No one else can fill me like you do
No one else can kill me like you do
And I love you

You are such a woman to me

SUGAR MOUNTAIN
From the album 'Decade', Reprise Records, 1977

Oh, to live on sugar mountain
With the Barkers and the colored balloons
You can't be twenty on sugar mountain
Though you're thinking that
You're leaving there too soon
You're leaving there too soon

It's so noisy at the fair
But all your friends are there
And the candy floss you had
And your mother and your dad

Oh, to live on sugar mountain
With the Barkers and the colored balloons
You can't be twenty on sugar mountain
Though you're thinking that
You're leaving there too soon
You're leaving there too soon

There's a girl just down the aisle
Oh to turn and see her smile
You can hear the words she wrote
As you read the hidden note

Oh, to live on sugar mountain
With the Barkers and the colored balloons
You can't be twenty on sugar mountain
Though you're thinking that
You're leaving there too soon
You're leaving there too soon

Now you're underneath the stairs
And you're giving back some glares
To the people who you met
And it's your first cigarette

Oh, to live on sugar mountain
With the Barkers and the colored balloons
You can't be twenty on sugar mountain
Though you're thinking that
You're leaving there too soon
You're leaving there too soon

Now you say you're leaving home
'Cause you want to be alone
Ain't it funny how you feel
When you're finding out it's real

Oh, to live on sugar mountain
With the Barkers and the colored balloons
You can't be twenty on sugar mountain
Though you're thinking that
You're leaving there too soon
You're leaving there too soon

Oh, to live on sugar mountain
With the Barkers and the coloured balloons
You can't be twenty on sugar mountain
Though you're thinking that
You're leaving there too soon

SUNNY INSIDE
From the album 'This Note's for You', Reprise Records, 1988

Don't need drugs
Don't want money
You come along and
Shook me honey
All I want is you
Right by my side

With our love taken care of
From now on I ain't scared of
Lonely nights
I can kiss those days good-bye

Although we walk in the rain
My heart feels sunny inside
With you babe

Long blonde hair
Blue blue eyes
Come on baby
Please don't cry
Talk to me
Let me know it's alright

Although we walk in the rain
My heart feels sunny inside
With you babe

Feel sunny inside
Sunny inside
Whoa-oh-o-yeah

All day long
I will sing my song to you
All day long
I can sing this song to you

SURFER JOE AND MOE THE SLEEZE
*From the album 'Re*ac*tor', Geffen Records, 1981*

Here's a story 'bout Surfer Joe
He caught the big one
But he let it go

There's somebody
Satisfied with winning

Back on the boardwalk
There's Moe the Sleaze
Seels good things
And aims to please
He's almost even
But he doesn't mind a handout

Come on down for a pleasure cruise
We're all going on a pleasure cruise
Come on down for a pleasure cruise
Plenty of women
Plenty of booze

Give your ticket
To Moe the Sleaze
He's the one that's weak in the knees
His pants are bggy
But you can see them shaking
I'll introduce you to Surfer Joe
He may be there
I really don't know
We can only smoke garfong
And watch him ride the big one

Come on down for a pleasure cruise
We're all going on a pleasure cruise
Come on down for a pleasure cruise
Plenty of women
Plenty of booze

Come on down
Come on down
Come on down
Come on ...

Here's a story 'bout Surfer Joe
He caught the big one
But he let it go

He's somebody
He's somebody
He's somebody
He's somebody

Cone on down
We're all goin'
Come on down
We're all goin'

Women
Booze

T-BONE
*From the album 'Re*ac*tor', Geffen Records, 1981*

Got mashed potatoes
Got mashed potatoes
Got mashed potatoes
Ain't got no T-Bone
Ain't got no T-Bone

Got mashed potatoes
Got mashed potatoes
Got mashed potatoes
Got mashed potatoes
Ain't got no T-Bone

Got mashed potatoes
Got mashed potatoes
Got mashed potatoes
Ain't got no T-Bone
Ain't got no T-Bone

Got mashed potatoes
Got mashed potatoes
Got mashed potatoes
Ain't got no T-Bone
Ain't got no T-Bone
T-Bone

Got mashed potatoes
Got mashed potatoes
Got mashed potatoes
Ain't got no T-Bone
Ain't got no T-Bone
Ain't got no T-Bone
Ain't got no T-Bone
No T-Bone

Got mashed potatoes
Got mashed potatoes
Got mashed potatoes
Ain't got no T-Bone
Ain't got no T-Bone

Got mashed potatoes
Ain't got no T-Bone
Ain't got no T-Bone

TELL ME WHY
From the album 'After the Goldrush', Reprise Records, 1970

Sailing heartships through broken harbours
Out on the waves in the night
Still the searcher must ride the dark horse
Racing alone in his fright.
Tell me why, tell me why

Is it hard to make arrangements with yourself,
When you're old enough to repay
But young enough to sell?

Tell me lies later, come and see me
I'll be around for a while.
I am lonely but you can free me
All in the way that you smile

TEN MEN WORKIN'
From the album 'This Note's for You', Reprise Records, 1988

We are men at work
We got a job to do
We gotta keep you rockin'
To keep your soul from the blue
Well we work all day
Then we work all night
We got to keep you dancin'
Gotta make you feel alright

Ten men workin'
Ten men workin' tonight
Huuagh-ahhh-huuagh-ahhh

We gotta dig the groove
We're gonna hammer the blues
You can't sit down
'Cause we got a job to do

We gotta dig the groove
We're gonna hammer the Blues
You can't sit down
'Cause we got a job to do

Ten men workin'
Ten men workin' tonight
Huuagh-ahhh-huuagh-ahhh

We are men at work
We got a job to do
We gotta keep you rockin'
Keep your soul from the blues
Well we work all day
And then we work all night
We got to keep you dancin'
Got to make you feel alright

Ten men workin'
Ten men workin' tonight
Huuagh-ahhh-huuagh-ahhh

We got to dig the groove
We're gonna hammer the blues
Well you can't sit down
'Cause we got a job to do

We got to dig the groove
We're gonna hammer the blues

You can't sit down
We got a job to do

Ten men workin'
Ten men workin' tonight
Huuagh-ahhh-huuagh-ahhh

THE BRIDGE
From the album 'Time Fades Away', Reprise Records, 1973

The bridge
We'll build it now
It may take a lot of time
And it may be lonely but
Ooh baby, ooh baby
The bridge....
Was falling down
And that took a lot of lies
And it made me lonely
Ooh baby, ooh baby
The bridge was falling.
The bridge was falling.
The bridge was falling.

One day, when you talked to me
I saw myself again
And It made me love you.
Ooh baby, ooh baby
And love came running down
Like a river on your skin
And you let me in.
Ooh babe, ooh babe
You let me in
You let me in
The bridge
We'll build it now
It may take a lot of time.

THE LAST TRIP TO TULSA
From the album 'Neil Young', Reprise Records, 1968

Well, I used to drive a cab, you know
I heard a siren scream
Pulled over to the corner
And fell into a dream
There were two men eating pennies
And three young girls who cried
"The West coast is falling,
I see rocks in the sky."
The preacher took his bible
And he laid it on the stone.
He said: "with the congegration running,
Why should I play the fool?"

Well I used to be a woman, you know
I took you for a ride,
I let you fly my airplane
It looked good for your pride.
'Cause you're the kind of man you know

Who likes what he says.
I wonder what's it's like
To be so far over my head.
Well, the lady made the wedding
And she brought along the ring.
She got down on her knees
And said: 'let's get on with this thing'.

Well I used to be a folk singer
Keeping managers alive,
When you saw me on a corner
And told me I was jive.
So I unlocked your mind, you know
To see what I could see.
If you guarantee the postage,
I'll mail you back the key.
Well I woke up in the morning
With an arrow through my nose
There was an indian in the corner
Tryin' on my clothes.

Well I used to be asleep you know
With blankets on my bed.
I stayed there for a while
'til they disovered I was dead.
The coroner was friendly
And I liked him quite a lot.
If I hadn't 've been a woman
I guess I'd never have been caught.
They gave me back my house and car
And nothing more was said.

Well I was driving down the freeway
When my car ran out of gas.
Pulled over to the station
But I was afraid to ask.
The servicemen were yellow
And the gasoline was green.
Although I knew I couldn't
I thought I was gonna scream.
That was on my last trip to Tulsa
Just before the snow.
If you ever need a ride there,
Be sure to let me know.

Well I was chopping down a palm tree
When a friend dropped by to ask
If I would feel less lonely
If he helped me swing the axe.
I said 'no, it's not a case of being lonely
We've had here,
I've been working on this palm tree
For eighty seven years.'
He said "go get lost"
And walked towards his Cadillac.
I chopped down the palm tree
And it landed on his back.

THE LONER
From the album 'Neil Young', Reprise Records, 1968

He's a perfect stranger,
Like a cross of himself and a fox.
He's a feeling arranger
And a changer of the ways he talks.
He's the unforseen danger
The keeper of the key to the locks.
Know when you see him,
Nothing can free him.
Step aside, open wide,
It's the loner.

If you see him in the subway,
He'll be down at the end of the car.
Watching you move
Until he knows he knows who you are.
When you get off at your station alone,
He'll know that you are.
Know when you see him,
Nothing can free him.
Step aside, open wide,
It's the loner.

There was a woman he knew
About a year or so ago.
She had something that he needed
And he pleaded with her not to go.
On the day that she left,
He died - but it did not show.
Know when you see him,
Nothing can free him.
Step aside, open wide,
It's the loner.

THE LOSING END (When You're On)
From the album 'Everbody Knows this is Nowhere', Reprise Records, 1969

I went into town to see you yesterday but you were not home.
So I talked to some old friends for a while before I wandered off alone.

It's so hard for me now but I'll make it somehow,
Though I know I'll never be the same.
Won't you ever change your ways,
It's so hard to make love pay when you're on the losing end,
And I feel that way again.

Well, I miss you more than ever,
Since you've gone I can hardly maintain.
Things are different round here ev'ry night, my tears fall down like rain.

It's so hard for me now but I'll make it somehow,
Though I know I'll never be the same.
Won't you ever change your ways,
It's so hard to make love pay when you're on the losing end,
And I feel that way again.

THE NEEDLE AND THE DAMAGE DONE
From the album 'Harvest', Reprise Records, 1972

I caught you knockin' at my cellar door
"I love you, baby, can I have some more"
Ooh, ooh, the damage done.

I hit the city and I lost my band
I watched the needle take another man
Gone, gone, the damage done.

I sing the song because I love the man
I know that some of you don't understand
Milk-blood to keep from running out.

I've seen the needle and the damage done
A little part of it in everyone
But every junkie's like a settin' sun.

THE OLD COUNTRY WALTZ
From the album 'American Stars 'n Bars', Reprise Records, 1977

They were playing that old country waltz
In this empty bar echoin' off the wall.
When I first got the bad news that you set me free,
The band played the old country waltz to me.

Well, I loved, and I lost, and I cried
The day that the two of us died.
Ain't got no excuses; I just want to ride
While the band plays the old country waltz.

Out the window the moon shines
On the roofs of the cars
While I knock down tequila and salt, oh.
And the band plays the old country waltz.

And we're playin' it; that old country waltz
In this empty bar echoin' off the wall.
Ain't got no excuses; we just want to play
That good old country waltz.

I ain't got no excuses, I just want to play
The good old country waltz.
The good old country waltz.

THE OLD HOMESTEAD
From the album 'Hawks & Doves', Reprise Records, 1980

Up and down the old homestead
The naked rider gallops through his head
And although the moon isn't full
He still feels the pull

Out on the floor where the cowboys dance
Approaching slowly at a glance
Here comes the shadow of his stance
The reins are fallin' from his hands

Shadow …
"Why do you ride that crazy horse?"
Inquires the shadow with little remorse
Just then a priest comes down the stairs
With a sack of dreams and old nightmares

Rider …
"Who are you," the rider says
"You dress in black but you talk like a Fed
You spout ideas from books that you read
Don't you care about this guy's head?"

Just then the sound of hoofbeats was heard
And the sky was darkened by a prehistoric bird
Who flew between the unfulfilled moon
And the naked rider, to a telephone booth.

Bird 1 …
"We'll call the moon and see what's up
I've got some change in this little tin cup
We'll say that the shadow is growin' dim
And we need some light to get back to him
Just one call should do it all
I'll carve this number on the wall
With my beak."

Birds 2 and 3 …
"Where have you been," they said to the first
"Get back to the clouds, we're dying of thirst
There's not enough time to make that call
Let's ditch this rider, shadow and all."

The sky was filled with the beautiful birds
Still on the ground some crying was heard
With his dime in his hand and his hand on the dial
His cars were sweating as he forced a smile

Hoofbeats beating across the range
He rode through the night with his cup of change
Tired and beaten he fell into slumber
But up in the sky they still had his number

Up and down the old homestead
The naked rider gallops through his head
And although the moon isn't full
He still feels the pull
Still feels the pull

THE OLD LAUGHING LADY
From the album 'Neil Young', Reprise Records, 1968

Don't call pretty Peggy
She can't hear you no more
Don't leave no message
'round her back door.

They say the old laughing lady
Been here before

She don't keep time
She don't count score.

You can't have a cupboard
If there ain't no wall.
You got to move
There's no time left to stall.

They say the old laughing lady
Dropped by to call
And when she leaves
She leaves nothing at all.

See the drunkard of the village
Falling on the street.
Can't tell his ankles
From the rest of his feet.

He loves his old laughing lady
'cause her taste is so sweet.
But his laughing lady's loving
Ain't the kind he can keep.

There's a fever on the freeway
Blacks out the night.
There's a slipping on the stairway
Just don't feel right

And there's a rumbling in the bedroom
And a flashing of light
There's the old laughing lady
Everything is all right.

THE WAYS OF LOVE
From the album 'Freedom', Reprise Records, 1989

Yo are my special one
Made my heart come all undone
We've been havin' too much fun
Now someone else
Will sleep with tears
When he hears
What we've done

CHORUS

Oh the ways of love
Oh the ways of love

Hear my song and hear my heart
We'll be gone when the music starts
Then we'll never be apart
Just you and I
Go flyin' by
No one to cry
That we're gone

CHORUS

You are my special one
Made my heart come all undone
We've been havin' too much fun
Now someone else
Will sleep with tears
When hears
What we've done

CHORUS

THE WAYWARD WIND
From the album 'Old Ways', Geffen Records, 1985

In the lonely shack by the railroad track
I spent my younger days
And I guess the sound of the outward bound
Made me a slave to my wanderin' ways

And the wayward wind is a restless wind
A restless wind that yearns to wander
And I was born the next of kin
The next of kin to the wayward wind

Oh, I met him down in the border town
He vowed we'd never part
Though he tried his best to settle down
Now I'm all alone with a broken heart

And the wayward wind is a restless wind
A restless wind that yearns to wander
And I was born the next of kin
The next of kin to the wayward wind

(repeat chorus)

THERE'S A WORLD
From the album 'Harvest', Reprise Records, 1972

There's a world you're living in
No one else has your part
All God's children in the wind
Take it in and blow hard.

Look around you - Has it found you
Walking down the avenue?
See what it brings - Could be good things
In the air for you

We are leaving. We are gone.
Come with us to all alone.
Never worry. Never moan.
We will leave you all alone.

In the mountains, in the cities,
You can see the dream.
Look around you. Has it found you?
Is it what it seems?

There's a world you're living in
No one else has your part

All God's children in the wind
Take it in and blow hard.

THIS NOTE'S FOR YOU
From the album 'This Note's for You', Reprise Records, 1988

Don't want no cash
Don't need no money
Ain't got no stash
This note's for you

Ain't singin' for Pepsi
Ain't singin' for Coke
I don't sing for nobody
Makes me look like a joke
This note's for you

Ain't singin' for Miller
Don't singin' for Bud
I won't sing for politicians
Ain't singin' for Spuds
This note's for you

Don't need no cash
Don't want no money
Ain't got no stash
This note's for you

I've got the real thing
I got the real thing, baby
I got the real thing
Yeah alright

THIS OLD HOUSE
From the album 'American Dream', Atlantic Records, 1988

Midnight, that old clock keeps ticking,
The kids are all asleep and I'm walking the floor.
Darlin' I can see that you're dreaming,
And I don't wanna wake you up when I close the door.

This old house of ours is built on dreams
And a businessman don't know what that means.
There's a garden outside she works in every day
And tomorrow morning a man from the bank's
Gonna come and take it all away.

Lately, I've been thinking 'bout daddy,
And how he always made things work,
When the chips were down,
And I know I've got something inside me
There's always a light there to guide me
To what can't be found.

This old house of ours is built on dreams
And a businessman don't know what that means.
There's a garden outside she works in every day
And tomorrow morning a man from the bank's
Gonna come and take it all away.

Take it all away, take it all away, take it all away.
Take it all away, take it all away, take it all away.

Remember how we first came here together?
Standing on an empty lot, holding hands.
Later, we came back in the moonlight
And made love right where the kitchen is,
Then we made our plans.

This old house of ours is built on dreams
And a businessman don't know what that means.
There's a garden outside she works in every day
And tomorrow morning a man from the bank's
Gonna come and take it all away.

Take it all away, take it all away, take it all away.
Take it all away, take it all away, take it all away.

THRASHER
From the album 'Rust Never Sleeps', Reprise Records, 1979

They were hiding behind hay bales,
they were planting in the full moon
They had given all they had for something new
But the light of day was on them,
they could see the thrashers coming
And the water shone like diamonds in the dew

And I was just getting up, hit the road before it's light
Trying to catch an hour on the sun
When I saw those thrashers rolling by,
looking more than two lanes wide
I was feelin' like my day had just begun.

Where the eagle glides ascending there's an
ancient river bending
Down the timeless gorge of changes
where sleeplessness awaits
I searched out my companions, they were lost
in crystal canyons
When the aimless blade of science slashed
the pearly gates
It was then I knew I'd had enough, burned my
credit card for fuel
Headed out to where the pavement turns to sand
With a one-way ticket to the land of truth
and my suitcase in my hand
How I lost my friends I still don't understand

They had the best selection, they were
poisoned with protection
There was nothing that they needed, they had
nothing left to find
They were lost in rock formations or became
park bench mutations
On the sidewalks and in the stations
they were waiting, waiting
So I got bored and left them there, they were
just deadweight to me

It's better on the road without that load
Brought back the time when I was eight or nine
I was watchin' my mama's T.V., it was that great
Grand Canyon rescue episode
Where the vulture glides descending on
an asphalt highway bending
Thru libraries and museums, galaxies and stars
Down the windy halls of friendship to the rose
clipped by the bullwhip
The motel of lost companions waits with
heated pool and air-conditioned bar

But me I'm not stopping there, got my own
row left to hoe
Just another line in the field of time
When the thrashers come and I'm stuck in the sun
like dinosaurs in shrines
Then I'll know the time has come to give what's mine

THROUGH MY SAILS
From the album 'Zuma', Reprise Records, 1975

Still glaring from the city lights
Into paradise I soared
Unable to come down
For reasons I'd ignored

Total confusion, disillusion
New things I'm knowin'

I'm standing on the shoreline
It's so fine out there
Leaving with the wind blowing
But love takes care.

Know me, know me
Show me, show me
New things I'm knowin'

Wind blowing through my sails
It feels like I'm gone
Leaving with the wind blowing
Through my sails.

TILL THE MORNING COMES
From the album 'After the Goldrush', Reprise Records, 1970

I'm gonna give you till the morning comes
I'm only waiting till the morning comes

TIME FADES AWAY
From the album 'Time Fades Away', Reprise Records, 1973

Fourteen junkies too weak to work
One sells diamonds for what they're worth
Down on pain street, disappointment lurks
Son, don't be home too late.
Try to get back by eight
Son, don't wait till the break of day

'Cause you know how time fades away.
Time fades away
You know how time fades away.

All day presidents look out windows
All night sentries watch the moonglow
All are waiting till the time is right
Son, don't be home too late
Try to get back by eight
Son, don't wait till the break of day
'Cause you know how time fades away.
Time fades away
You know how time fades away.

Back in Canada I spent my days
Riding subways through a haze
I was handcuffed, I was born & raised
Son, don't be home too late
Try to get back by eight
Son, don't wait till the bread of day
'Cause you know how time fades away.
Time fades away
You know how time fades away.

Thirteen junkies too weak to work
One sells diamonds for what they're worth
Down on pain street disappointment lurks.
Son, don't be home too late
Try to get back by eight, eight
Son, don't wait til the break of day
'Cause you know how time fades away.
Time fades away
You know how time fades away.

Time fades away
You know how time fades away...

TIRED EYES
From the album 'Tonight's the Night', Reprise Records, 1975

Well he shot four men in a cocaine deal
And he left them lyin' in an open field
Full of old cars with bullet holes in the mirrors.
He tried to do his best but he could not.

Please take my advice, please take my advice
please take my advice.
Open up the tired eyes,
open up the tired eyes.

Well, it wasn't supposed to go down that way.
But they burned his brother, you know,
And left him lying in the driveway.
They let him down with nothin'.
He tried to do his best but he could not.

Please take my advice, please take my advice,
please take my advice.

Open up the tired eyes,
open up the tired eyes.

Well tell me more, tell me more tell me more;
I mean was he a heavy doper or was he just a loser?
He was a friend of yours.
What do you mean, he had bullet holes in his mirrors?
He tried to do his best but he could not.

Please take my advice, please take my advice,
please take my advice.
Open up the tired eyes,
open up the tired eyes.
Please take my advice, please take my advice,
please take my advice.
Open up the tired eyes,
open up the tired eyes.

TONIGHT'S THE NIGHT (PART 1)
From the album 'Tonight's the Night', Reprise Records, 1975

Tonight's the night, Tonight's the night
Tonight's the night, Tonight's the night
Tonight's the night, Tonight's the night
Tonight's the night, Tonight's the night

Bruce Berry was a working man
He used to load that Econoline van
A sparkle was in his eye
But his life was in his hands

Well, late at night when the people were gone
He used to pick up my guitar
And sing a song in a shaky voice
That was real as the day was long

Tonight's the night (yes it is), Tonight's the night

Tonight's the night (yes it is), Tonight's the night

Early in the mornin' at the break of day
He used to sleep until the afternoon
If you never heard him sing
I guess you won't too soon

'Cause people let me tell you
It sent a chill up and down my spine
When I picked up the telephone
And heard that he'd died out on the mainline.

Tonight's the night, Tonight's the night

Tonight's the night, Tonight's the night

Bruce Berry was a working man
He used to load that Econoline van
Well, early in the morning at the break of day
He used to sleep until the afternoon.

Tonight's the night (yes it is), Tonight's the night

Tonight's the night, Tonight's the night
Tonight's the night, Tonight's the night
Tonight's the night, Tonight's the night

TONIGHT'S THE NIGHT - PART II
From the album 'Tonight's the Night', Reprise Records, 1975

Tonight's the night, tonight's the night,
Tonight's the night, tonight's the night.

Bruce Berry was a workin' man;
He used to load that Econoline Van.
A sparkle was in his eyes,
But his life was in his hand.

And people, let me tell you:
Late at night when the people were gone
He used to pick up my guitar
And sing a song in a shaky voice
That was real as the day is long.

Tonight's the night, tonight's the night,
Tonight's the night, tonight's the night.

But early in the mornin' at the break of day
He used to sleep until the afternoon.

If you never heard him sing,
I guess you won't too soon.
'Cause people let me tell you,
It sent a chill up and down my spine
When I picked up the telephone
And heard that he died out on the mainline.

Tonight's the night, tonight's the night,
Tonight's the night, tonight's the night,
Tonight's the night, tonight's the night,
Tonight's the night, tonight's the night,
Tonight's the night, tonight's the night,
Tonight's the night, tonight's the night.

Bruce Berry was a workin' man;
He used to load that Econoline Van.
But early in the mornin', about the break of day
He used to sleep until the afternoon.

Tonight's the night, tonight's the night,
Tonight's the night, tonight's the night,
Tonight's the night, tonight's the night,
Tonight's the night, tonight's the night,
Tonight's the night, tonight's the night,
Tonight's the night, tonight's the night.

TOO FAR GONE
From the album 'Freedom', Reprise Records, 1989

When I woke up you were gone
and the sun was on the lawn
Empty pillow with perfume on
I smelled it

Well we met in my favorite bar
Took a ride in my old car
But I still don't know how
We made it home

CHORUS
Was I too far gone
Too far gone
Too far gone
For you

We had drugs and we had booze
But we still had something to lose
and by dawn I wanted
To marry you

With our attitudes by day
And our secret dreams by night
Can we really live our lives
That way

CHORUS

TOO LONELY
From the album 'Life', Geffen Records, 1987

Too lonely
Too lonely
Too lonely to fall in love
Too lonely
Too lonely
Too lonely to fall in love

I got a key chain
Good luck charm
I drive a fast car
Got a strong arm

Too lonely
Too lonely
Too lonely to fall in love
Too lonely
Too lonely
Too lonely to fall in love

She's got the big lips (big lips)
She's got the tight dress (tight dress)
Working for a big tip (big tip)
She don't got for less (go for less)

Too lonely
Too lonely
Too lonely to fall in love
Too lonely
Too lonely
Too lonely to fall in love

She wears a fur coat (fur coat)
She's got a gold ring (gold ring)

Comes from a good home (good home)
Lookin' for a new thing (new thing)

She's too lonely
Too lonely
Too lonely to fall in love
Too lonely
Too lonely
Too lonely to fall in love

TOUCH THE NIGHT
From the album 'Landing on Water', Geffen Records, 1986

Out on the road the traffic slowed
Down to a crawl
Strobe lights flashin' on the overpass
The tangled steel could not reveal
What no one saw
Or how he walked away without a scratch
He thought of her
And walked along the exit ramp
He touched the night
Between two old street lamps

And ev'ry one will touch the night
And ev'ry one will touch the night
And ev'ry one will touch the night

Image in blue dissolve into
The empty night
Slowly fadin' no one answerin'
She walked away
And left him standing all alone
Between the shadows of his memory
And those who loved and lost
Will know the way it feels
To touch the night
Without the one you love
And ev'ry one will touch the night
And ev'ry one will touch the night
And ev'ry one will touch the night

TRANSFORMER MAN
From the album 'Trans', Geffen Records, 1982

Transformer man, transformer man
You run the show
Remote control
Direct the action with the push of a button
You're a transformer man
Power in your hand
Transformer man, transformer man

Sooner or later you'll have to see/learn
The cause and effect
So many things still left to do
But we haven't made it yet
Every morning when I look in your eyes
I feel electrified by you. Oh yes.

Transformer man, transformer man
Transformer man
Still in command
You're eyes are shining on a beam
Through the galaxy of love
Transformer man
Unlock the secrets
Let us throw off the chains that
Hold you down.

TWILIGHT
From the album 'This Note's for You', Reprise Records, 1988

The sun is setting
On the long road home
And I've been gone too long
My little girl's
Waitin' by the front door
I count the minutes
Till I hold you once more

Making love to you
While time stands still
I may be dreamin'
But I always will
'Cause I'll be holding you
When the twilight falls

Don't be lonely
Don't be sad
'Cause you're the best thing
That I ever had
And true love is so hard to find
And we were lookin'
For such a long time

Making love to you
While time stands still
I may be dreamin'
But I always will
'Cause I'll be holding you
When the twilight falls

Ooou don't be sad
You're the best thing that I ever had

The sun is settin'
On the long road home

UNION MAN
From the album 'Hawks & Doves', Reprise Records, 1980

I'm proud to a union man
I make those meetings when I can, yeah
I pay my dues ahead of time
When the benefits come I'm last in line, yeah
I'm proud to be a union man

Every fourth Friday at 10 am
There's a meeting of the A F of M. yeah
Chairman …
"This meeting will now come to order
Is there any new business?"
Member …
"Yeah, I think 'Live music are better'
Bumper stickers should be issued"
Chairman …
"What was that?"
Member …
"'Live music is better' bumper stickers
Should be issued"
Chairman …
"The gentleman says
'Live music is better' bumper stickers
Should be issued
All in favour of what he said
Signify by sayin' 'ay'"
Members …
"Ay!"
Chairman …
"If, however, you are opposed
Signify by saying 'no'"
I'm proud to be a union man.

UNKNOWN LEGEND
From the album 'Harvest Moon', Reprise Records, 1992

She used to work in a diner
Never saw a woman look finer
I used to order just to watch her float across the floor
She grew up in a small town
Never put her roots down
Daddy always kept movin' so she did too

Somewhere on a desert highway
She rides a Harley-Davidson
Her long blonde hair flyin' in the wind
She's been runnin' half her life
The chrome and steel she rides
Collidin' with the very air she breathes
The air she breathes

You know it ain't easy
You got to hold on
She was unknown legend in her time
Now she's dressing two kids
Lookin' for a magic kiss
She gets the far-away look in her eyes

Somewhere on a desert highway
She rides a Harley-Davidson
Her long blonde hair flyin' in the wind
She's been runnin' half her life
The chrome and steel she rides
Collidin' with the very air she breathes
The air she breathes

VAMPIRE BLUES
From the album 'On the Beach', Reprise Records, 1974

I'm a vampire, babe, suckin' blood from the earth;
I'm a vampire, baby, suckin' blood from the earth.
Well, I'm a vampire, babe, sell you twenty barrels worth.

I'm a black bat, babe, bangin' on your window pane;
I'm a black bat, baby, bangin' on your window pane;
Well, I'm a black bat, babe, I need my high octane.

Good times are comin', I hear it ev'rywhere I go;
Good times are comin', I hear it ev'rywhere I go.
Good times are comin', but they sure comin' slow.

[Repeat]

VIOLENT SIDE
From the album 'Landing on Water', Geffen Records, 1986

Here comes the night
Here comes the anger
Hidden so deep inside
No one can see
Behind these eyes
There walks a stranger
Wandering through the dark
Following me
Control the violent side

Electric light shining on your block
Sayin' to everyone
The power is on
While your alarm
Set up for safety
Keeps out invaders
Who come
But still can't control
Control the violent side

Got to fight to control the violent side
I've got to fight to control it
[Repeat]

WALK ON
From the album 'On the Beach', Reprise Records, 1974

I hear some people been talkin' me down,
Bring up my name, pass it 'round.
They don't mention happy times;
They do their thing, I'll do mine.

Oo baby, that's hard to change;
I can't tell them how to feel.
Some get stoned, some get strange,
But sooner or later it all gets real.

Walk on, walk on,
walk on, walk on.

I remember the good old days,
Stayed up all night gettin' crazed.
Then the money was not so good,
But we still did the best we could.

Oo baby, that's hard to change;
I can't tell them how to feel.
Some get strong, some get strange,
But sooner or later it all gets real.

Walk on, walk on,
walk on, walk on.

WAR OF MAN
From the album 'Harvest Moon', Reprise Records, 1992

The little creatures run in from the cold
Back to the nest just like the days of old
There in the safety of a mother's arms
The warmth of ages, far away from harm again

Ears ringin' from the battle fire
The tired warrior aims a little higher
The black falcon or the little sparrow
The heating light of the flash of the barrel

No one wins
It's a war of man
No one wins
It's a war of man

Silver man flyin' in the wind
Down through the planets on the run again
No one knows where they're runnin' to
But every kind is comin' two by two

Out on the delta where the hoofbeats pound
The daddy's runnin' on the frozen ground
Can't smell the poison as it follows him
Can't see the gas and machines, it's a war of man

No one wins
It's a war of man
No one wins
It's a war of man

The windows open and the little girl dreams
The sky's her playground as she mounts her steed
Across the heavens to the other side
On wings of magic does the little girl ride

The baby creatures run in from the cold
Back to the nest just like the days of old
There in the safety of a mother's arms
The warmth of ages, far away from harm again

No one wins
It's a war of man
No one wins

It's a war of man
No one wins

WAR SONG
Single released in 1972, Reprise Records

In the morning when you wake up
You've got planes flying in the sky
Flying bombs made to
Break up other lies in your eye

There's a man who says he can
Put an end to war

They shot George Wallace down
He'll never walk around

Mines are sleeping in the sea
Blow those bridges down
Burn that jungle down and
Kill those Vietnamese

There's a man who says he can
Put an end to war

In the morning when you wake up
You've got planes flying in the sky
Flying bombs made to
Break up other lies in your eye

WE NEVER DANCED
From the album 'Life', Geffen Records, 1987

Between heaven and earth
There's a ballroom floor
Where the couples glide
In the evermore

Floating through the clouds
Dancing in the rain
Eyes that see no lies
Hearts that feel no pain

Hope it's not too late
We were more than friends
I can hardly wait
'Til we meet again

If you don't really know
Where you want to go
It makes no difference
Which road you take

Hope it's not too late
We were more than friends
I can hardly wait
'Til we meet again

We never danced
We never danced
We never danced the night away

We never danced
We never danced
We never danced the night away

WE R IN CONTROL
From the album 'Trans', Geffen Records, 1982

We control the data banks
We control the think tanks
We control the flow of air

We're controlling the traffic lights
We control computer flights
We control the chief of staff

We control the TV sky
We control the FBI
We control the flow of heat

Computer age in harm's way.
We will prevail and perform our function
C.C.T.B.

We control
We're controlling
We control you floor to floor
We control you door to door
We're controlling while you sleep
[Repeat]
We are in control
We are in control
We are in control
Chemical computer thinking battery

WEIGHT OF THE WORLD
From the album 'Landing on Water', Geffen Records, 1986

I used to carry the weight of the world
On my back
I never trusted my friends or my girl
Can you imagine that
I used to shuffle my feet when I walked
I hung my head down low
Kept to myself all my private thoughts
But when I met you girl

I dropped the weight of the world
Weight of the world
I dropped the weight of the world
Weight of the world

I knew some people used to dance all night
But not me
I never knew if it was wrong or right
To be so free

I used to close my eyes
And try to hide from the light of love
Spent all my time with the darkness inside
But when I met you girl

I dropped the weight of the world
Weight of the world
I dropped the weight of the world
Weight of the world

I was alone for all of my life
I was alone for all of my life
I was alone for all of my life
I was alone for all of my life
Until you came my way
I dropped the weight of the world
Weight of the world
I dropped the weight of the world
Weight of the world

WELFARE MOTHERS
From the album 'Rust Never Sleeps', Reprise Records, 1979

People, pick up on what I'm puttin' down now
Welfare mothers make better lovers
Down at every laundromat in town now
Welfare mothers make better lovers
While they're washin' you can hear this sound now
Welfare mothers make better lovers
DEE VORR CEE!

Hard to believe that love is free now
Welfare mothers make better lovers
Out on the street with the whole family now
Welfare mothers make better lovers
Hard to believe that love is free now
Welfare mothers make better lovers
DEE VORR CEE!

People, pick up on what I'm puttin' down now
Welfare mothers make better lovers
Down at every laundromat in town now
Welfare mothers make better lovers
While they're washin' you can hear this sound now
Welfare mothers make better lovers
DEE VORR CEE!

WHAT ARE THEIR NAMES by N. Young, D. Crosby, J. Garcia. P. Lesh & M. Shrieve
From the Album 'If I Could OnlyRemember my Name', Atlantic Records, 1971

I wonder who they are
The men who really run this land
And I wonder why they run it
With such a thoughtless hand

What are their names?
And on what streets do they live?

I'd like to ride right over
This afternoon and give
Them a piece of my mind
About Peace for mankind

Peace is not an awful lot to ask

WHAT DID YOU DO TO MY LIFE?
From the album 'Neil Young', Reprise Records, 1968

When we were living together
(I thought that) I knew you would stay.
Still when you left me
I tried to pretend we could make it some way.

I don't care if all the mountains
Turn to dust in the air.
(What did you do to my life?)
It isn't fair that I should
Wake up at dawn
And not find you there
(What did you do to my life?)

It's hard enough losing
Without the confusion of knowing I tried.
But you've made your mind up
That I'll be alone now there's nothing to hide.

I don't care if all the mountains
Turn to dust in the air.
(What did you do to my life?)
It isn't fair that I should
Wake up at dawn
And not find you there
(What did you do to my life?) [thrice til fade]

WHEN YOU DANCE I CAN REALLY LOVE
From the album 'After the Goldrush', Reprise Records, 1970

When you dance, do your senses tingle?
Then take a chance?
In a trance, while the lonely mingle
With circumstance?

I've got something to tell you
You make it show.
Baby come over, I know you know
When you dance I can really love.

I can love, I can really love, I can really love
Like a mountain that's growing
A river that rolls
Baby come over, I know you know

WHEN YOUR LONELY HEART BREAKS
From the album 'Life', Geffen Records, 1987

When your lonely heart breaks
Don't sit counting your mistakes

Don't be waiting for love to come back (come back)
Don't be wastin' time
Don't be lost and cryin'
When your lonely heart breaks
When your lonely heart breaks

What's your problem, she's gone
You're still movin', movin' on
You got memories, she got strong
There's a lot of things that aren't gone
When your lonely heart breaks
When your lonely heart breaks

When your lonely heart breaks
Don't be cryin' for good times you had
When your lonely heart breaks

When your lonely heart breaks
Don't sit counting your mistakes
Don't be waiting for love to come back (come back)
Don't be wastin' time
Don't be lost and cryin'
When your lonely (lonely) heart breaks
When your lonely (lonely) heart breaks
(lonely heart, lonely heart breaks)
When your lonely (lonely) heart breaks
When your lonely heart breaks

WHERE IS THE HIGHWAY TONIGHT?
From the album 'Old Ways', Geffen Records, 1985

I would be feelin' so low
She'd have a new place to go
She'd take me in her arms
And show me all her charms
Until my troubles were gone

Then when I left her behind
Never a tear could I find
Just a haunting melody
Comin' back to me
Where is the highway tonight?

[CHORUS]
Where is the highway tonight?
Where are those old days and crazy nights?

Now the house is all quiet and still
Coyote house on the hill
How far did I go
Before we said hello
Where is the highway tonight?

Darlin', you'll always be mine
I'll never treat you unkind
But a haunting melody
Keeps comin' back to me
Where is the highway tonight?

[CHORUS]
Where is the highway tonight?
Where are those old days and crazy nights?

A haunting melody
Keeps cominn' back to me
Where is the highway tonight?

WHITE LINE
From the album 'Ragged Glory', Reprise Records, 1990

I came to you, when I needed a rest
You took my love, and put it to the test
I saw some things, that I never would guessed
Feel like a railroad, I pulled a whole load behind

That old white line is friend of mine
And it's good time we been making
Right now I'm rollin' down the open road
And the daylight will soon be breaking

I was drift on a river of pride
It seemed like such a long easy ride
You were my raft but I let you slide
I've been down put I'm coming back up again

And I'm rollin' down the open road
Where the daylight will soon be breaking
Right now I'm thinking 'bout these things that I know
But it's good time that we've been making

Who's gonna dry your cryin' eyes?
Who's gonna dry your cryin' eyes?

WILL TO LOVE
From the album 'American Stars 'n Bars', Reprise Records, 1977

La la la la, la la la la.
La la la la, la la la la.

It has often been my dream
To live with one who wasn't there
Like an ocean fish who swam upstream
Through nets, by hooks, and hungry bears:
When the water grew less deep
My fins were aching from the strain
I'm swimming in my sleep
I know I can't go back again

[Chorus - (varying)]
Got the will to love, the will to love.
I'll never lose it, never lose the will to love,
never lose the will.
It's like something from up above.
La la la la, la la la la.
La la la la, la la la la.

I can be like a fire in the night:
Always warm and giving off light
But there comes a time when I shine too bright

I'm just a fire in the night
And now my fins are in the air
And my belly's scraping on the rocks
I still think someone really cares
And I'll keep swimming till I stop

[Chorus]

I'm like a singer on the stage
With the golden lights and liquid rage
Down from the mountains to the sea
Cool running love keeps cleansing me
It keeps my gills from getting dry
But it distorts things in my eyes
Sometimes I see what really isn't there
Like my true lover; and I care

[Chorus]

Sometimes I ramble on and on
And I repeat myself till all my friends are gone
And get lost in snow and drown in rain
And never feel the same again
I remember the ocean from where I came
Just one of millions all the same
But somewhere someone calls my name
I'm a harpoon dodger, and I can't, won't be tamed

[Chorus]

Baby, if I see boredom in your eyes
I'll know my river has run dry
But I won't turn back with that lonely tide
I bought that ticket and I'll take that ride
If we meet along the way
Please sway beside me; let us sway together
Our tails together and our fins and mind
We'll leave this water and let our scales shine
In the sun above and the sky below
So all the water and earth will know

WINTERLONG
From the album 'Decade', Reprise Records, 1977

I waited for you winterlong
You seem to be where I belong
It's all illusion anyway

Your things should ever turn out wrong
And all the love we have is gone
It won't be easy on that day

Waiting to follow
Through the dreamlight of your way
It's not so easy falling down
After time is passed away
Things we thought of yesterday
Come back now, come back now, oooh.

I waited for you winterlong
You seem to be where I belong

WONDERIN'
From the album 'Everbody's Rockin'', Geffen Records, 1983

I've been walking all night long
My footsteps made me crazy

Baby you've been gone so long
I'm wonderin' if you'll come home
I'm hoping that you'll be my baby
I'm wonderin'
If I'll be along
Knowing that I need you to save me

I've been talking all day long
To keep my heart from sadness

Baby you've been gone so long
I'm wonderin' if you'll come home
I'm hoping that you'll be my baby
I'm wonderin'
If I'll be along
Knowing that I need you to save me

I'm wonderin'
I'm wonderin'
I'm wonderin'
I'm wonderin'
I'm wonderin'
I'm wonderin'
I'm wonderin'
I'm wonderin'

Knowing that I need you to save me
Knowing that I need you to save me
Knowing that I need you to save me

I'm wonderin'
Wonderin'
Wonderin'
Wonderin'
I've been thinking about it
Wonderin'

WORDS (Between the Lines of Age)
From the album 'Harvest', Reprise Records, 1972

Someone and someone were down by the pond
Looking for something to plant in the lawn.
Out in the fields they were turning the soil
I'm sitting here hoping this water will boil
When I look through the windows and out on the road
They're bringing me presents and saying hello.
Singing Words - Words between the lines of age.

If I was a junkman selling you cars,
Washing your windows and shining your stars,

Thinking your mind was my own in a dream
What would you wonder and how would it seem?
Living in castles a bit at a time
The King started laughing and talking in rhyme.
Singing Words - Words between the lines of age.

WORLD ON A STRING
From the album 'Tonight's the Night', Reprise Records, 1975

You know I lose, you know I win,
You know I call for the shape I'm in.
It's just a game you see me play,
Only real in the way that I feel from day to day.

Although the answer is not unknown,
I'm searchin', searchin', and how I've grown.
It's not all right to say goodbye,
And the world on a string doesn't mean a thing.

No, the world on a string doesn't mean a thing.
It's only real in the way that I feel from day to day.
No, the world on a string doesn't mean a thing.

WRECKING BALL
From the album 'Freedom', Reprise Records, 1989

My life's an open book
You read it on the radio
We got nowhere to hide
We got nowhere to go
But if you still decide
That you want to take a ride

CHORUS
Meet me at the wrecking ball
Wrecking ball
Wear something pretty and white
And we'll go dancin' tonight
Meet me at the wrecking ball
Wrecking ball
Wear something pretty and white
And we'll go dancin' tonight

I see your smokey eyes
Right across the bar
I've seen that look before
Shining from star to star
Though I can't take that chance
If you got time for one dance

CHORUS

The restless line of cars
Goes stretchin' down the road
But I won't telephone
'Cause you might say hello
What is it makes me feel this way?
What is it makes me want to say

CHORUS

YONDER STANDS THE SINNER
From the album 'Time Fades Away', Reprise Records, 1973

Well, you heard about the Great Pretender?
I went to see him and he's not the same
Down by the club on the parking lot cinders
I was to meet him and play his game.
Yonder stands the sinner
He calls my name without a sound!

I saw his face in the attic window
Yellin' down through the broken pane
Sinnerman! What you got to run for?
Church bells rang when he said that name
Yonder stands the sinner
He calls my name without a sound.

Well, I was about as scared as I could be
I went and hid behind the nearest tree
Peeked out from behind the branches
Sinner!
Yonder stands the sinner
He calls my name without a sound
To get down.

I guess you heard about the great pretender
I went to see him and he's not the same. (repeat)

YOU AND ME
From the album 'Harvest Moon', Reprise Records, 1992

Open up your eyes
See how life time flies
Open up and let the light back in

Open up your heart
Let the lovin' start
Open up and let the light back in

I was thinking of you and me
Makin' love beneath the tree
And now I wonder could it be

Thinkin' 'bout the times we had
Some were good and some were bad
Guitar fightin' the TV

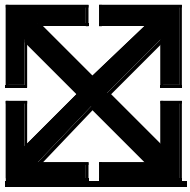
I was thinkin' 'bout you and me
I was thinkin' 'bout you and me
I was thinkin' of you and me
I was thinkin' 'bout you and me

Lookin' at you just the other night
Dancin' in the evening light
True love conquers all

Old man sittin' there
Touch of grey, but he don't care
When he hears his children call

I was thinkin' of you and me
I was thinkin' 'bout you and me
I was thinkin' 'bout you and me
I was thinkin' 'bout you and me

Open up your eyes
See how life time flies
Open up and let the light back in



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If by any remote chance I have omitted from the list the name of someone who has assisted in some way, my humblest apologies in advance … When the second issue is released, you will have your rightful place - as long as you let me know!

Finally, some errors, inaccuracies and omissions are bound to have crept into the text. If you spot them, let me know, so that I can keep the text up to date.

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