

## Neil Young "4-Way Street Medley"

Visit "[4-Way Street Medley](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

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 unforeseen 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...

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

A dreamer of pictures  
I run in the night  
You see us together  
chasing the moonlight  
My cinnamon girl

Ten silver saxes,  
a bass with a bow  
The drummer relaxes  
and waits between shows  
For his cinnamon girl  
A dreamer of pictures  
I run in the night

You see us together  
chasing the moonlight  
My cinnamon girl...

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

Yeah, she could drag me  
over the rainbow,  
Send me away  
Down by the river  
I shot my baby  
Down by the river  
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.

Yeah, she could drag me  
over the rainbow,  
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, baby  
There is no reason for you to hide  
It's so hard for me  
staying here all alone  
When you could be taking me  
for a ride.

Visit [Neil Young](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.