

## Neil Young "Color By Numbers"

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Someone wants to blow up the planet  
Johnny wants to find out why  
Johnny did a show in St. Louis  
Love came through the sky.

Oh yeah, they were camped out,  
Waiting for the sun to rise  
Oh yeah, Johnny sang out  
Love into the sky.

Johnny found a place out in Texas  
Waiting for him to come  
Made himself a reservation  
And hope came, in the gun.

Oh yeah, he was flying,  
Waiting for the sun to rise  
Oh yeah, color by numbers  
Waiting for the sun to rise.

Johnny did some time in the army

Johnny did a stint in Vietnam.  
Now he can't forget it,  
His mind is confused,  
slipping from his twisted hand.

Oh yeah, he's still back there  
With one hand on the gun  
Oh yeah, he's still back there  
Waiting for the rising sun.

Now Johnny  
likes to go down the highway  
The wind singing in his ears  
Right up as  
most things go whirring by  
By day everything looks clear.

Oh yeah, Johnny ride on  
Gonna find a special home  
Oh yeah, down the highway

Looking for the rising sun.

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