

Neil Young

"Fin' Up"

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Mindless drifter on the road
Carry such an easy load
It's how you look, and how you feel
You must have a heart of steel.

Why do I keep fuckin' up?

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

Why do I keep fuckin' up?

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

Why do I keep fuckin' up?

Keep fuckin' up!

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