

## Neil Young "Grandpa's Interview"

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"grandpa here's your coffee,"  
Said edith as she filled his cup,  
"nobody'll find you here  
And earl is glad you guys showed up

The way things are downtown  
You might have to stay for a while  
There was a helicopter flyin' over your house  
When i talked to your neighbor kyle"

"who the hell do they think they are?  
Invading our home like that  
Grandma and i had to leave so fast  
We couldn't even catch the cat

The helicopter scared the shit out of it  
And it took off down the trail  
Down past the railroad track  
Towards the county jail"

"jed you really screwed up now  
What'd you have to do that for?  
Everybody wants to hang your ass  
Here's a note from lenore"

She touched the cold steel bars  
As she pushed the paper in  
Jed took it up and read it  
And couldn't hide a grin

Outside the jail window  
A crow flew across the sky  
Completely disappearing behind each bar  
Then a helicopter flew by

"say hi to earl and edith  
Tell'em i'm doin' fine  
Tell'em you're ready to leave home now  
And they should cut the line

Can grandma come and see me?  
I've got a new song to sing

It's longer than all the others combined  
And doesn't mean a thing"

The noise was unfamiliar...  
A walkie talkie squealed  
Generators were runnin'  
Vans parked in the field

Tv crews and cameras  
They wanted to interview grandpa on the porch  
They came through the gate and up on the lawn  
Knockin' down edith's tiki torch

Grandpa saw them there  
Looking through the venetian blind

"those people don't have any respect  
So they won't get any of mine

I ain't gonna talk about jed...  
I don't watch channel 2 or 6 or 9  
I don't have time to talk that fast  
And it ain't my crime

It ain't an honour to be on tv  
And it ain't a duty either  
The only good thing about tv  
Is shows like 'leave it to beaver'

Shows with love and affection  
Like mama used to say  
A little mayberry livin'  
Can go a long way"

He took earl's gun from the closet  
And loaded up both barrels  
Went out on the porch and fired them off  
And up walked a woman named carol

"susan carol from early magazine  
I've got some questions to ask"  
"well you can stick 'em where the sun don't shine,"  
Grandpa said with a gasp

Then he fell face first and let out a sigh  
Edith came out in shock  
Grandpa was whispering to her from down on the floor  
He looked like he was tryin' to talk

"that guy who just keeps singin'  
Can't somebody shut him up?"

I don't know for the life of me  
Where he comes up with this stuff"

They laid his head on a newspaper  
With a picture of Carmichael on the front page  
Posing with a little league baseball team  
And a seedy shot of Jed with a motorcycle.

Grandpa died like a hero  
Fightin' for freedom of silence  
Tryin' to stop the media  
Tryin' to be anonymous

Share your lovin' and you'll live so long  
Share your lovin' and you'll live so long  
Share your lovin' and you'll live so long  
Live so long

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