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Neil Young "Mideast Vacation"

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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
I a community of strife
Became a restless boarder
And I never took a wife.

I went lookin' for Khaddafi 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.

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