

Neil Young "The Last Trip To Tulsa"

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Well, I used to drive a cab, you knowI heard a siren
screamPulled over to the cornerAnd I fell into a
dreamThere were two men eating penniesAnd three
young girls who criedThe West coast is falling,I see
rocks in the sky.The preacher took his bibleAnd laid it
on the stool.He said: with the congregation
running,Why should I play the fool?

Well, I used to be a woman, you knowI took you for a
ride,I let you fly my airplaneIt looked good for your
pride.'Cause you're the kind of man you knowWho likes
what he says.I wonder what's it's likeTo be so far over
my head.Well, the lady made the weddingAnd she
brought along the ring.She got down on her kneesAnd
said: Let's get on with this thing.

Well, I used to be a folk singerKeeping managers
alive,When you saw me on a cornerAnd told me I was
jive.So I unlocked your mind, you knowTo see what I
could see.If you guarantee the postage,I'll mail you
back the key.Well I woke up in the morningWith an
arrow through my noseThere was an Indian in the
cornerTryin' on my clothes.

Well, I used to be asleep you knowWith blankets on my
bed.I stayed there for a while'Til they discovered I was
dead.The coroner was friendlyAnd I liked him quite a
lot.If I hadn't 've been a womanI guess I'd never have
been caught.They gave me back my house and carAnd
nothing more was said.

Well, I was driving down the freewayWhen my car ran
out of gas.Pulled over to the stationBut I was afraid to
ask.The servicemen were yellowAnd the gasoline was
green.Although I knew I couldn'tI thought that I was
gonna scream.That was on my last trip to TulsaJust
before the snow.If you ever need a ride there,Be sure
to let me know.

I was chopping down a palm treeWhen a friend
dropped by to askIf I would feel less lonelyIf he helped
me swing the axe.I said: No, it's not a case of being
lonelyWe have here,I've been working on this palm
treeFor eighty seven yearsI said: No, it's not a case of
being lonelyWe have here,I've been working on this
palm treeFor eighty seven yearsHe said: Go get

lost!And walked towards his Cadillac.I chopped down
the palm treeAnd it landed on his back.Back to the
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