

Neil Young "The Road of Plenty"

Visit "[The Road of Plenty](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

One day a visitor took a trip through my town
We all were dancin' till he took his beat away
Come to think of it, he thought of every last detail
Slipped out late one night
Completely out of sight
Left his message etched into my brain.

And when the gates are closed on the road of plenty
The fist comes poundin' down you feel it everyday
It's hard to really know if you are full or empty
Here it comes again
You think I'm your old friend
But now we're not so easily found.

Me and my old corvette, we were flying through the
night
Chasin' my blonde lover down skyline
She saw the tail lights flash to avoid the crash
It was way too late
When I hit the brakes
And we went spinnin' with a screeching sound.

I was talkin' to my friend, tellin' him I lucked out

He smiled at me and said I'm glad you feel that way
And when I wrote that down on a piece of paper
Beneath a garbage heap
Down upon the street
A mariachi band began to play.

Up in the gold hotel, the money hits the table
The heavies are all there, that's why the deal goes
down
With beautiful women all dressed in diamonds and
sable
Down upon the street
Beside a garbage heap
A mariachi band began to play.

In eldorado town there lives a great bullfighter
His eyes are screamin' blue, his hair is red as blood
And when the gate goes up, the crowd gets so excited

Then he comes dancin' out
Dressed in gold lami
He kills the bull and lives another day.

Visit [Neil Young](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.