

## Neil Young "Words"

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Someone and someone  
were down by the pond  
Looking for something  
to plant in the lawn.  
Out in the fields they  
were turning the soil  
I'm sitting here hoping  
this water will boil  
When I look through the windows  
and out on the road  
They're bringing me presents  
and saying hello.

Singing words, words  
between the lines of age.  
Words, words  
between the lines of age.

If I was a junkman  
selling you cars,  
Washing your windows  
and shining your stars,  
Thinking your mind  
was my own in a dream  
What would you wonder  
and how would it seem?  
Living in castles  
a bit at a time  
The King started laughing  
and talking in rhyme.

Singing words, words  
between the lines of age.  
Words, words  
between the lines of age.

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