Neil Young & Crazy Horse "Country Home"

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I don't like to go down to flats 'Cause I can't park on a hill Instead getting a rolling start I have to pay the bill

I guess I need that city life It sure has lots of style But pretty soon it wears me out And I have to think to smile

I'm thankful for my country home It gives me peace of mind Somewhere I can walk alone And leave myself behind

It's only someone else's potatoes You pickin' someone else's patch And if you go down there anyway It very seldom lasts

I found that out once long ago And it sure got me confused I still don't know which way to go To lose those old spud blues

I'm thankful for my country home It gives me peace of mind Somewhere I can walk alone And leave myself behind

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