Neil Young & Crazy Horse "Twisted Road"

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First time I heard 'Like A Rolling Stone'
I felt that magic and took it home
Gave it a twist and made it mine
But nothing was as good as the very first time
Poetry rolling off his tongue
Like Hank Williams chewing bubble gum
Asking me 'how does it feel'?

First time I heard 'Like A Rolling Stone' I felt that magic and took it home

Walking with the devil on a twisted road
Listen to the 'Dead' on the radio
That old time music used to soothe my soul
If I ever get home I'm gonna let the good times roll
Let the good times roll

Flying down a road in a dream of mine
To a late tour, through a state of mind
Singing in the place where I first saw Roy
Playing that place gave me so much joy
Brand new tune with familiar chords
Flashbulbs poppin' at the stage door
All the time looking for something new

Singing in the place where I first saw Roy Playing that place gave me so much joy

Walking with the devil on a twisted road Listen to the dead on the radio That old time music used to soothe my soul If I ever get home I'm gonna let the good times roll Let the good times roll

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