Neil Young, Borrowed Tune

I'm climbin' this ladder, My head in the clouds I hope that it matters, I'm havin' my doubts.

I'm watchin' the skaters Fly by on the lake. Ice frozen six feet deep, How long does it take?

I look out on peaceful lands With no war nearby, An ocean of shakin' hands That grab at the sky.

I'm singin' this borrowed tune I took from the Rolling Stones, Alone in this empty room Too wasted to write my own.

I'm climbin' this ladder, My heads in the clouds I hope that it matters.