

Neil Young, Comin' Apart At Every Nail

It's awful hard to find a job
On one side the government,
the other the mob
Hey, hey ain't that right
The workin' man's in
for a hell of a fight.

Oh, this country
sure looks good to me
But these fences are
comin' apart at every nail.

Way up on the old dew line
Some of the boys were feelin' fine
A big light flashed across the sky
But somethin' else went slippin' by
Meanwhile at the Pentagon
The brass was a wonderin'
what went wrong.

Oh, this country
sure looks good to me
But these fences are
comin' apart at every nail.

Hey hey, ain't that right
The workin' man's in
for a hell of a fight.

Oh, this country
sure looks good to me
But these fences are
comin' apart at every nail.