

# Neil Young & Crazy Horse, Razor Love

I got to bet that your old man  
Became fascinated with his own plans  
Turned you loose, your mama too  
There wasn't a thing that you could do  
I got faith in you, it's a razor love  
That cuts clean through  
I got faith in you, it's a razor love  
That cuts clean through

You really made my day  
With the little things you say  
Looking through the window at a silhouette  
Trying to find something I can't find yet  
Imagination is my best friend  
Got to look out for the greedy hand, greedy hand  
Make a living like a rolling stone  
On the road there's no place like home  
Silhouettes on the window

Who was it made your eyes flicker like that  
Tell me baby, how'd you get the knack  
You came to me with open arms  
And I really took you down the track  
And all I've got for you is the kind of love  
That cuts clean through  
All I got for you is a razor love  
That cuts clean through

You really made my day  
With the little things you say  
Right now I'm looking through the window at a silhouette  
Trying to find something I can find yet  
Imagination is my best friend  
Got to look out for the greedy hand, greedy hand  
Make a living like a rolling stone  
On the road there's no place like home  
Silhouettes on the window.

You really made my day  
With the little things you say