Neil Young & Crazy Horse, Scenery

Looking at the grave At the scenery around you Home of the brave Sometimes they leave you like they found you

Sometimes they worship you Sometimes they tear your houses down Sometimes they comfort you Sometimes they spread your life around

Nothing you can see That they won't try to give you Land of the free Where the legend will outlive you

When you earn their trust When you are truly in danger Where greed and lust Have never been a stranger

Home of the brave That's where heroes need protection Media images slaves Live by random selection

You sell your heart But that's not the price of freedom Where things are useful Only when you need them

Where will you go When you need to make some changes Who will you love In a world of constant strangers

I'll go with you If you want to take a hero home I'll stay behind If you want to take a hero home

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Home of the brave Home of the brave