

Neil Young, Crime Of The Heart

When I think about love
Honey, you always
come across my mind
Is it the way that you hold me
Or the way that
you told me love is blind
Well, it's a crime of the heart
These things I'm
thinking to myself
But I can't forget you, babe
Just can't seem to
think of nothing else.

Got a woman at home
A family to feed
Three fine children
They think the Lord of me
Now I'm standing
at the crossroads
Looking for a sign of true love.

Well, I heard that song
Says girls just wanna have fun
Well, I guess I
bought my ticket, honey
'Cause it feels as if
the ride has just begun
Well, there's two kinds of love
One is wrong and one is right
But I can't forget you baby
Can't forget
the way you hold me tight.

I got a woman at home
A family to feed
Three fine children
They think the Lord of me
Well, I'm standing
at the crossroads
Looking for a sign of true love.

When I think about women
Honey, you always
come across my mind
Is it the way that you told me
The way you told me love is blind
Well, it's a crime of the heart
These things I'm
thinking to myself now
Can't forget you, babe
Can't forget
the way you make me feel.

I got a woman at home
A family to feed
Three fine children
At the crossroads
Looking for a sign of true love.