

Neil Young, Down To The Wire

Every time you touch her
sets your hands on fire,
And every thing you've got
is all that she requires.
And you hang on, hang on, hang on
to the words of a liar.
You can feel it getting
down to the wire.

All the hurt you thought was gone
has now returned,
And every thing she's laughing at
is all you learned.
And you let go, let go, let go,
'cause you know you're getting tired.
Can you feel it getting
down to the wire?

Take the time to close your
eyes and look around,
'Cause anyone who helped you out
can let you down.
And look out, look out, look out,
the voice is now the choir.
Can you feel it getting
down to the wire?