

# Neil Young, Fuckin' Up

Mindless drifter on the road  
Carry such an easy load  
It's how you look,  
and how you feel  
You must have  
a heart of steel.

Why do I keep fuckin' up?

I can see you on a hill  
Comatose but walking still  
Curves beneath  
your flowing gown  
Only I could  
bring you down.

Why do I keep fuckin' up?

Dogs that lick  
and dogs that bite  
Hounds that howl  
through the night  
Broken leashes  
are all over the floor  
Keys left hanging  
in a swinging door.

Why do I keep fuckin' up?

Keep fuckin' up!