Neil Young, I Got A Problem

I got a problem
I can't explain
It's hard to solve it,
I can't lose face
They all try to help me,
but I can't see the light.

Me and my shadow are so in despair 'Cause we keep hurtin' someone who cares Every time we talk about it I break out in a cold sweat There must be some way outta here, but I can't find it yet.

I got a problem that's so intense I try to fight it, but there's no defense.

Every time we talk about it I break out in a cold sweat There must be some way outta here, but I can't find it yet.

I got a problem,
I got a problem
I got a problem,
I got a problem
Every time we talk about it
I break out in a cold sweat.