

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.