

# Neil Young, Loose Change

I built a house of cards  
Built a house of rain  
Built a house of love  
It's hard to build again  
Built a road to reason  
Built a road to fate  
Built a road  
to the promised land  
Right up to the gate

Loose change in my pocket  
Future in my hand  
Too many distractions  
For me to understand

Too many distractions  
Got to get back home  
Get into something solid  
Get out of the zone  
Some roads bring renewal  
Some roads hide and wait  
Some roads  
promise everything  
And steal your fuel away

Loose change in my pocket  
Future in my hand  
Too many distractions  
For me to understand

Some roads I been flyin'  
Some roads I crashed  
Some roads  
I been sleepin' on  
Some roads I got back

Some roads I been runnin'  
Some roads I was stopped  
Some roads  
I been walkin down  
Some roads I was lost