

# Neil Young, Sail Away

I could live inside a tepee  
I could die  
in Penthouse thirty-five  
You could lose me on the freeway  
But I would still  
make it back alive.

As long as we can sail away  
As long as we can sail away  
There'll be wind in the canyon  
Moon on the rise  
As long as we can sail away.

See the losers in the best bars  
Meet the winners in the dives  
Where the people are the real stars  
All the rest of their lives.

As long as we can sail away  
As long as we can sail away  
There'll be wind in the canyon  
Moon on the rise  
As long as we can sail away.

There's a road  
stretched out between us  
Like a ribbon on the high plain  
Down from Phoenix through Salinas  
'Round the bend and back again.

As long as we can sail away  
As long as we can sail away  
There'll be wind in the canyon  
Moon on the rise  
As long as we can sail away  
As long as we can sail away.