Neil Young, Sugar Mountain

Oh, to live on Sugar Mountain With the barkers and the colored balloons, You can't be twenty on Sugar Mountain Though you're thinking that you're leaving there too soon, You're leaving there too soon.

It's so noisy at the fair
But all your friends are there
And the candy floss you had
And your mother and your dad.

Oh, to live on Sugar Mountain With the barkers and the colored balloons, You can't be twenty on Sugar Mountain Though you're thinking that you're leaving there too soon, You're leaving there too soon.

There's a girl just down the aisle, Oh, to turn and see her smile. You can hear the words she wrote As you read the hidden note.

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Now you're underneath the stairs And you're givin' back some glares To the people who you met And it's your first cigarette.

Oh, to live on Sugar Mountain With the barkers and the colored balloons, You can't be twenty on Sugar Mountain Though you're thinking that you're leaving there too soon, You're leaving there too soon.

Now you say you're leavin' home 'Cause you want to be alone. Ain't it funny how you feel When you're findin' out it's real?

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