

Neil Young, The Old Country Waltz

They were playing
that old country waltz
In this empty bar
echoin' off the wall.
When I first got the bad news
that you set me free,
The band played the
old country waltz to me.

Well, I loved,
and I lost, and I cried
The day that
the two of us died.
Ain't got no excuses,
I just want to ride
While the band plays the
old country waltz.

Out the window the moon shines
On the roofs of the cars
While I knock down
tequila and salt
And the band plays the
old country waltz.

And we're playin' it,
that old country waltz
In this empty bar
echoin' off the wall.
Ain't got no excuses,
we just want to play
That good old country waltz.

I ain't got no excuses,
I just want to play
That good old country waltz.
That good old country waltz.