

Neil Young, A Man Needs A Maid/Heart Of Gold

I was thinking that maybe I'd get a maid
Find a place nearby for her to stay.
Just someone to keep my house clean,
Fix my meals and go away.

Afraid.
A man feels afraid
Afraid.

It's hard to make that change
When life and love turn strange.
And cold.

To live a love, you gotta give a love.
To give a love, you gotta be part of
When will I see you again?

A while ago somewhere I don't know when
I was watching a movie with a friend.
I fell in love with the actress.
She was playing a part I could understand.

A maid. A man needs a maid.

A maid.

I want to live, I want to give
I've been a miner for a heart of gold.
It's these expressions I never give
That keep me searching for a heart of gold
And I'm getting old.
Keeps me searching for a heart of gold
And I'm getting old.

I've been to Hollywood
I've been to Redwood
I crossed the ocean for a heart of gold
I've been in my mind, it's such a fine line
That keeps me searching for a heart of gold
And I'm getting old.
Keeps me searching for a heart of gold
And I'm getting old.

I want to live, I want to give
I've been a miner for a heart of gold.

When will I see you again?