

Neil Young, Computer Age

Cars and trucks
Fly by me on the corner
But I'm all right
Standin' proud
before the signal
When I see the light
I know I'm more
than just a number.
And I stand before you
Or else we
just don't see the other
Computer age computer age
Computer age.

Bikes and vans
Fly by me on the desert
But I'm all right
Standing out here
in the hot sun
When I see the light
I feel like
more than just a number
And I stand before you
Or else we
just don't see the other
Computer age computer age
Computer age.

Precious metal lines
Molded into highways
Running through me
So microscopically
Days and nights
Weeks and months and seasons
Rolling through me
So chronologically.
Computer age computer age
Computer age.

I need you
To let me know
that there's a heartbeat
Let it pound and pound
And I'll be
flying like a free bird
And you need me
Like ugly needs a mirror
And day by day
This horizon's getting clearer
Computer age computer age
Computer age.