

Neil Young & Crazy Horse, Bad Fog Of Loneliness

Bad fog of loneliness
Put a cloud on my single-mindedness
I dream of sweet caress
From you.

What makes tomorrow guess
What makes me take from me, and put aside the rest
I dream of sweet caress
From you.

So long woman I am gone
So much pain to go through
Come back maybe I was wrong

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From you.