

# Neil Young & Crazy Horse, Carmichael

A silk scarf and a napkin  
Hidden in a drawer  
Two hundred bucks in an envelope  
Labeled Lenore'  
&quot;Maybe she shouldn't see this.  
She should never know,&quot;  
Said the widow's best friend, Ann,  
&quot;I'll just take it and go.&quot;  
&quot;I'll give her the money later  
Say it was in his shoe  
That way she'll never find out  
That'll do.&quot;

&quot;Carmichael was a credit to the force in everything he did  
It's like we got a big hole in our side where he fit  
If any of you officers would like to say a word,  
Now would be the time to be heard.&quot;

&quot;Well, thank you, Chief, I sure would.  
Carmichael was a partner of mine.  
He was always very careful.  
And he played it straight down the line.&quot;  
One by one, the officers spoke  
And the service came to a close  
He had no living relatives but his wife  
And she never showed  
She just couldn't face the men  
They all understood  
They got in their cars  
And drove home as directly as they could

&quot;Carmichael, you asshole,&quot;  
the new widow sobbed beneath her veil  
&quot;Shot down in the line of duty  
Is that how justice never fails?&quot;  
&quot;I wish that things were better  
When we said goodbye today  
But we had our share of good times though  
Along the way.

&quot;Remember, hey Mr. Las Vegas,  
You used to be so cool  
We met Wayne Newton down at Pebble Beach  
And you acted like a fool?  
&quot;We just couldn't stop laughing  
It seemed so funny to us  
We left our luggage back in the hotel  
And almost missed the bus.

&quot;That was a great vacation  
Maybe the best of all  
But God damn it, Carmichael, you're dead now  
And I'm talkin' to the wall.&quot;  
The force got back to normal  
Carmichael was replaced  
For one year nobody parked a car  
In Carmichael's space.