

# Neil Young & Crazy Horse, Don't Let It Bring You

Old man lying by the side of the road  
With the lorries rolling by,  
Blue moon sinking from the weight of the load  
And the buildings scrape the sky,  
Cold wind ripping down the alley at dawn  
And the morning paper flies,  
Dead man lying by the side of the road  
With the daylight in his eyes.

Don't let it bring you down  
It's only castles burning,  
Find someone who's turning  
And you will come around.

Blind man running through the light of the night  
With an answer in his hand,  
Come on down to the river of sight  
And you can really understand,  
Red lights flashing through the window in the rain,  
Can you hear the sirens moan?  
White cane lying in a gutter in the lane,  
If you're walking home alone.

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And you will come around.

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