Neil Young & Crazy Horse, Falling From Above

Grandpa said to cousin Jed Sitting on the porch, "I won't retire But I might retread." Seem like that guy singin' this song Been doing it for a long time Is there anything he knows That he ain't said?

Sing a song for freedom Sing a song for love Sing a song for depressed angels Falling from above. Grandpa held the paper Pretending he could see But he couldn't read Without his glasses on "How can all those people Afford so many things? When I was young we wore What we had on."

Mamma said, "A little love and affection In everything you do Will make the world a better place With or without you. "A little love and affection In everything you do A better place With or without you."

Slamming down some late night shots The artist and the hero compare Those envisions and afterthoughts For the twenty first century. But mostly came up with nothing So the truth was never learned And the human race just Kept rollin' on. Rollin' through the fighting Rollin' through the religious wars Rollin' down the temple walls And the churches' exposed sores. Rollin' through the fighting Through religious wars Mostly came up with nothing...

"Grandpa, here's your glasses; You'll see much better now," Said that young girl Of Edith and Earl's. But Grandpa just kept starin' He was lost in some distant thought Then he turned and he said To that young girl,

"A little love and affection In everything you do Will make the world a better place With or without you.

"A little love and affection In everything you do A better place With or without you."

Hear the rooster crowin' Down on the Double E It's a new morning Breaking on the green. Bouncing off the Towers, The sun's heading for the street The business meeting Window shades are drawn. Another morning edition Is headed for the porch Because Grandma puts down the paper Before Grandpa raises his fork.

A little love and affection In every thing you do A better place With or without you.