

# Neil Young & Crazy Horse, Falling From Above

Grandpa said to cousin Jed  
Sitting on the porch,  
&quot;I won't retire  
But I might retread.&quot;  
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  
&quot;How can all those people  
Afford so many things?  
When I was young we wore  
What we had on.&quot;

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

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...

&quot;Grandpa, here's your glasses;  
You'll see much better now,&quot;  
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,

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

&quot;A little love and affection  
In everything you do  
A better place

With or without you.&quot;

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.