

Neil Young & Crazy Horse, Field Of Opportunity

I've been wrong before
And I'll be there again
I don't have any answers my friend
Just this pile of old questions
My memory left me here
In the field of opportunity
It's plowin' time again.

I'm going' back to my house
But I'm not goin' now
It's too early to be leaving here, somehow
Let me bore you with this story
How my lover let me down
While I borrow seeds of sadness
From the ground.

In the field of opportunity
It's plowin' time again.
There ain't no way of telling
Where these seeds will rise or when
I'll just wait around 'til springtime
And then, I'll find a friend
In the field of opportunity
It's plowin' time again.

When I'm all done cultivatin'
I'll be rockin' on the porch
Tryin' to picture you and where you are
And there'll be no hesitatin'
When Cupid lights the torch
With those headlights comin' down the hill
Between the stars.

In the field of opportunity
It's plowin' time again.
There ain't no way of telling
Where these seeds will rise or when
I'll just wait around 'til springtime
And then, I'll find a friend
In the field of opportunity
It's plowin' time again.