

Neil Young & Crazy Horse, I Got A Problem

I got a problem I can't explain
It's hard to solve it, I can't lose face
They all try to help me, but I can't see the light.

Me and my shadow are so in despair
'Cause we keep hurtin' someone who cares
Every time we talk about it I break out in a cold sweat
There must be some way outta here, but I can't find it yet.

I got a problem that's so intense
I try to fight it, but there's no defense.

Every time we talk about it I break out in a cold sweat
There must be some way outta here, but I can't find it yet.

I got a problem, I got a problem
I got a problem, I got a problem
Every time we talk about it I break out in a cold sweat.