

# Neil Young & Crazy Horse, Lady Wingshot

When you see the golden trigger  
Stand before your eyes  
By the time you stop to figure  
Lady Wingshot flies away.

You are so inviting  
And I feel so in tune with you.  
Your draw is fast as lightning  
My eyes are captured by your moves.

You ride in three-ring splendor  
I find I'm rising with the crowd  
Too small for you to see me  
Although I'm yelling right out loud.

When you see the golden trigger  
Stand before your eyes  
By the time you stop to figure  
Lady Wingshot flies away.

You are so inviting  
And I feel so in tune with you.  
Your draw is fast as lightning  
My eyes are captured by your moves.

My my, Lady Wingshot  
Why can't you slow down in a crowd.  
Bye bye, Lady Wingshot,  
Each blow is ringing true and loud.