

# Neil Young & Crazy Horse, Mideast Vacation

I used to watch Highway Patrol  
Whittlin' with my knife  
But the thought never struck me  
I'd be black and white for life  
I was raised on law and order  
I a community of strife  
Became a restless boarder  
And I never took a wife.

I went lookin' for Khaddafi  
Aboard Air Force One  
But I never did find him  
And the C.I.A. said Son,  
You'll never be a hero  
Your flyin' days are done  
It's time for you to go home now  
Stop sniffin' that smokin' gun.

I was travellin' with my family  
In the Mideast late one night  
In the hotel all was quiet  
The kids were out like little lights  
Then the street was filled with jeeps  
There was an explosion to the right  
They chanted &quot;Death to America&quot;;  
I was feelin' like a fight.

So I ran downstairs  
And out into the street  
Someone kicked me in the belly  
Someone else kissed my feet  
I was Rambo in the disco  
I was shootin' to the beat  
When they burned me in effigy  
My vacation was complete.