

# Neil Young & Crazy Horse, Motorcycle Mama

Motorcycle Mama  
Won't you lay your big spike down  
Motorcycle Mama  
Won't you lay your big spike down  
I always get in trouble when you bring it round  
Motorcycle Mama  
Won't you lay it down.

I'm runnin', I'm runnin'  
I'm runnin' down the proud highway  
Yeah, I'm runnin', I'm runnin'  
I'm runnin' down that proud highway  
And as long as I keep movin'  
I won't need a place to stay.

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Well I'm here to deliver  
I hope you can read my mail  
I just escaped last night  
From the memory county jail  
I see your box is open  
And your flag is up  
My message is ready  
If there's time enough.

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