

Neil Young & Crazy Horse, Rockin' In The Free World

There's colors on the street
Red, white, and blue
People shufflin' their feet
People sleepin' in their shoes
There's a warnin' sign on the road ahead
There's a lot of people sayin'
We'd be better off dead
Don't feel like Satan
But I am to them
So I try to forget it, any way I can.

Keep on rockin' in the free world,
Keep on rockin' in the free world,
Keep on rockin' in the free world,
Keep on rockin' in the free world.

I see a woman in the night
With a baby in her hand
There's an old street light (near a garbage can)
Near a garbage can (near a garbage can)
Now she puts the kid away,
And she's gone to get a hit
She hates her life
And what she's done to it

There's one more kid
That will never go to school
Never get to fall in love
Never get to be cool

Keep on rockin' in the free world,
Keep on rockin' in the free world,
Keep on rockin' in the free world,
Keep on rockin' in the free world.

We got a thousand points or light
For the homeless man
We've got a kinder, gentler machine gun hand
We got department stores
And toilet paper
Got styrofoam boxes for the ozone layer
Got a man of the people
Says keep hope alive
Got fuel to burn
Got roads to drive.

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