Neil Young & Crazy Horse, Safeway Cart

Like a Safeway cart rolling down the street Like a sandal mark on the Savior's feet Just keep rolling on it's a ghetto dawn

Baby looks so bad with her TV eyes Going, going, gone and the picture cries It's a ghetto dawn

Baby looks so bad with her TV eyes Going, going, gone and the picture cries Baby looks so bad with her TV eyes

Like a Safeway cart rolling down the street Past the Handy mart to the Savior's feet Going, going, gone and the picture cries

Baby looks so sad Baby looks so bad It's a ghetto dawn

Like a Safeway cart rolling down the street Like a sandal mark on the Savior's feet Just keep rolling on to a ghetto dawn