

Neil Young & Crazy Horse, Scattered (Let's Think

I'm a little bit high, I'm a little bit low
Hear you name wherever I go
I'm a little bit wrong, I'm a little bit right
Hear your name all through the night

When the music calls I'll be there
No more sadness, no more cares
Let's think about living
Let's think about life
Like a comet painted on the sky
Like an old soul over darkness you'll fly

I'm a little bit here, I'm a little bit there
I'm a little scattered everywhere
I'm a little bit up, I'm a little bit down
I hear your name all over this town

When the music calls I'll be there
No more sadness, no more cares
Let's think about living
Let's think about life
Like a comet painted on the sky
Like an old soul over darkness you'll fly