

Neil Young & Crazy Horse, She's A Healer

There ain't no way I'm gonna let the good times go
There ain't no way I'm gonna let the good times go
The touch of my woman can soothe my soul
When she makes me feel right that's when the good times roll

Oh she's a healer to me

My blue-eyed woman is a mystery to me
My blue-eyed woman is a mystery to me
The touch of my woman can soothe my soul
When she makes me feel right that's when the good times roll

Oh she's a healer to me

Way out on the prairie where the wheat fields grow
Way out on the prairie back where the wheat fields grow
I stop to slap plastic at an Esso station
About a thousand miles from my destination

Oh she's a healer to me,
Oh yeah, she's a healer to me

All I got is a broken heart
And I don't try to hide it
when I play my guitar

My blue-eyed woman is a healer to me
Without that woman I'm history
My blue-eyed woman is a love ghost
Without that woman I'm toast

Oh she's a healer to me
Oh yeah, she's a healer to me

All I got is a broken heart
And I don't try to hide it
when I play my guitar