Neil Young & Crazy Horse, The Great Divide

In the canyons of the great divide Familiar places that we can run and hide Are filled with strangers Walking in our houses alone

In the great divide
Nothing to decide
No one else to care for or love
In the great divide
You won't fit in too well

On the horses of the carousel She rides alone with you and me She rides like she knows Wherever she goes, we'll be there

On the carousel Life is going well Anyone can tell we're in love On the carousel You're gonna like the way you feel

You and I, we got caught down there In the twisted canyons of the great divide We walked the floor Now we don't go there anymore

In the great divide Nothin' to decide No one else to care for or love In the great divide I don't fit in too well

In the great divide Nothin' to decide No one else to care for or love In the great divide You won't fit in too well