

Neil Young & Crazy Horse, The Loner

Hes a perfect stranger,
Like a cross of himself and a fox.
Hes a feeling arranger
And a changer of the ways he talks.
Hes the unforeseen danger
The keeper of the key to the locks.
Know when you see him,
Nothing can free him.
Step aside, open wide,
Its the loner.

If you see him in the subway,
Hell be down at the end of the car.
Watching you move
Until he knows he knows who you are.
When you get off at your station alone,
Hell know that you are.
Know when you see him,
Nothing can free him.
Step aside, open wide,
Its the loner.

There was a woman he knew
About a year or so ago.
She had something that he needed
And he pleaded with her not to go.
On the day that she left,
He died, but it did not show.
Know when you see him,
Nothing can free him.
Step aside, open wide,
Its the loner.