

# Neil Young & Crazy Horse, The Painter

The painter stood before her work  
She looked around everywhere  
She saw the pictures and she painted them  
She picked the colors from the air

Green to green, red to red  
Yellow to yellow in the light  
Black to black when the evening comes  
Blue to blue in the night

It's a long road behind me  
It's a long road ahead  
If you follow every dream you might get lost  
If you follow every dream you might get lost

She towed the line, she held her end up  
She did the work of two men  
But in the end  
She fell down before she got up again

I keep my friends eternally  
We leave our tracks in the sound  
Some of them are with me now  
Some of them can't be found

It's a long road behind me  
And I miss you now  
If you follow every dream you might get lost  
If you follow every dream you might get lost

Green to green, red to red  
Yellow to yellow in the light  
Black to black when the evening comes  
Blue to blue through the night