

Neil Young & Crazy Horse, Time Fades Away

Fourteen junkies too weak to work
One sells diamonds for what they're worth
Down on pain street, disappointment lurks
Son, don't be home too late.
Try to get back by eight
Son, don't wait till the break of day
'Cause you know how time fades away.
Time fades away
You know how time fades away.

All day presidents look out windows
All night sentries watch the moonglow
All are waiting till the time is right
Son, don't be home too late
Try to get back by eight
Son, don't wait till the break of day
'Cause you know how time fades away.
Time fades away
You know how time fades away.

Back in Canada I spent my days
Riding subways through a haze
I was handcuffed, I was born & raised
Son, don't be home too late
Try to get back by eight
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'Cause you know how time fades away.
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