

# Neil Young & Crazy Horse, Trans Am

Trans Am

The wagons in the valley had pulled up for the night  
Seth said "Go get the plow out Merle, this place looks just right"  
By then they were surrounded, by dawn they all were dead  
I heard this from the old Trans Am, up the road ahead  
That cowboy just kept talking, I thought I heard him say  
He used to ride the Santa Fe before the tracks were laid  
Trans Am

A nasty wind was blowing through the gates of Eden Park  
One was swinging and one was hanging,  
and the street lights all were dark  
It crawled along the boulevard with two wheels on the grass  
That old Trans Am was dying hard, but still had lots of gas  
The golden gate was open wide, the sun came shining through  
Where once the angels stood and cried everything was new  
Trans Am

Global manufacturing, hands across the sea  
The hotel filled with dealers, everything was free  
Before the competition, ahead of all the rest  
The product was presented, it clearly was the best  
The power link was ruptured, the hotel shook and rolled  
The old Trans Am just bounced around and took another road  
Trans Am

An old friend showed up at the door  
The mile posts flying by  
He said come on, I said what for  
He said I'll show you why  
I got a call from north of here  
They said some girl's broke down  
There's good money in it for you and me  
If we can get her back to town  
She's somewhere north of Barstow  
Lost on 66  
An old Trans Am by the side of the road  
That needs a headlight fixed  
Trans Am