

# Neil Young & Crazy Horse, Western Hero

Frontier town, home of the western hero  
Frontier justice, dealt with the iron hand

He wore a long coat to the ground  
He wore big boots that made a sound  
He wore a six gun on his hip  
But now he doesn't carry it

Sure enough, he was a western hero  
On the deck, sighting an old Jap zero

And on the shores at Normandy  
He fought for you, he fought for me  
Across the land and on the sea  
But now he's just a memory

And in the distance, the rocket's red glare  
The bombs burst in the air  
This time we're never going back

Through the years he changed somehow  
He's different now, he's different now

Open fire, here comes the western hero  
Standing there, big money in his hand  
Sure enough, he was a western hero  
Sure enough