

# Neil Young, Don't Let It Bring You Down

Old man lying  
by the side of the road  
With the lorries rolling by,  
Blue moon sinking  
from the weight of the load  
And the building scrape the sky,  
Cold wind ripping  
down the alley at dawn  
And the morning paper flies,  
Dead man lying  
by the side of the road  
With the daylight in his eyes.  
Don't let it bring you down  
It's only castles burning,  
Find someone who's turning  
And you will come around.  
Blind man running  
through the light  
of the night

With an answer in his hand,  
Come on down  
to the river of sight  
And you can really understand,  
Red lights flashing  
through the window  
in the rain,  
Can you hear the sirens moan?  
White cane lying  
in a gutter in the lane,  
If you're walking home alone.  
Don't let it bring you down  
It's only castles burning,  
Just find someone who's turning  
And you will come around.  
Don't let it bring you down  
It's only castles burning,  
Just find someone who's turning  
And you will come around.