## Neil Young, Falling From Above

Grandpa said to cousin Jed Sittin' on the porch, "I won't retire But I might retread

Seems like that guy singin' this song Been doin' it for a long time Is there anything he knows That he ain't said?

Sing a song for freedom Sing a song for love Sing a song for depressed angels Falling from above"

Grandpa held the paper Pretendin' he could see But he couldn't read without his glasses on

"How can all these people Afford so many things? When i was young People wore what they had on...and Mama said

'a little love and affection In everything you do Will make the world a better place With or without you'"

A little love and affection In everything you do

Slammin' down a late night shot The hero and the artist compared Goals and visions and afterthoughts For the 21st century

But mostly came up with nothin' So the truth was never learned And the human race just kept rollin' on

Rollin' through the fighting Rollin' through the religious wars Rollin' down the temple walls And the church's exposed sores

Rollin' through the fighting The religious wars Mostly came up with nothin'

"Grandpa here's your glasses You'll see much better now," Said that young girl of Edith and Earl's But Grandpa just kept starin' He was lost in some distant thought Then he turned and said To that young girl

"A little love and affection In everything you do Will make the world a better place With or without you"

With or without you

A better place With or without you With or without you

Hear that rooster crowin' Down on the double e It's a new morning Dawning on the green

Bouncing off the towers And the sun's heading down for the streets The business meeting Window shades are drawn

Another morning edition Headed for the porch Because Grandma puts down the paper Before Grandpa raises his fork

A little love and affection In everything you do With or without you

Hear the rooster crowing Down on the double e