

# Neil Young, Fontainebleau

Who put the palm  
over my blonde?  
Who put all the tar  
on the morning sand?  
Who took everything  
from where it once was  
And put it where  
it was last seen?

Fontainebleau,  
they painted it green  
Fontainebleau,  
for the well-to-do  
At the Fontainebleau.

There's a palace in the gravy  
That's holding on and on and on  
Even after  
all the blue-haired ladies  
And the wheelchairs are gone.

I guess the reason  
I'm so scared of it  
Is I stayed there once  
and I almost fit  
I left before I got out of it  
People were drownin'  
in their own...

Fontainebleau  
Fontainebleau,  
was that me?  
Fontainebleau,  
well I guess I'll see  
Fontainebleau.

Fontainebleau,  
where the surfer works  
Fontainebleau,  
'til the break of day  
Fontainebleau,  
'cause it takes a shark  
Fontainebleau,  
to catch a wave at the  
Fontainebleau.