

# Neil Young, From Hank To Hendrix

From Hank to Hendrix  
I walked these streets with you  
Here I am with this old guitar  
Doin' what I do.

I always expected  
That you should see me through  
I never believed in much  
But I believed in you.

Can we get it together  
Can we still stand side by side  
Can we make it last  
Like a musical ride?

From Marilyn to Madonna  
I always loved your smile  
Now we're headed  
for the big divorce  
California-style.

I found myself singin'  
Like a long-lost friend  
The same thing that makes you live  
Can kill you in the end.

Can we get it together  
Can we still stand side by side  
Can we make it last  
Like a musical ride?

Sometime it's distorted  
Not clear to you  
Sometimes the beauty of love  
Just comes ringin' through.

New glass in the window  
New leaf on the tree  
New distance between us  
You and me.

Can we get it together  
Can we still walk side by side  
Can we make it last  
Like a musical ride?