

Neil Young, Heavy Love

I may not mystify you
In your search for higher love
I may just slip right by you
With your eyes turned up above.

We may not compromise
I may not suit your taste tonight
My love
But as the time goes by
You might think that I'm all right
My love, my heavy love.

A noise, your phone is ringing
Or is that someone at your door
Inside your head I'm singing
Inside your heart I cry for more.

You may not hear me calling
You may not feel me bawling out
My love
But heavy rocks are falling
Heavy love is coming down
My love, my heavy love.

A noise, your phone is ringing
Or is that someone at your door
Inside your head I'm singing
Inside your heart I dig for more.

We may not compromise
I may not suit your taste tonight
My sweet love
But as the time goes by
You might think that I'm all right
My love, my heavy love.

My heavy love.