

Neil Young, Hey Hey

Well, I've seen some women
They put your soul on ice
They want a piece of the action
But they never
let you roll the dice.

That's the kind of woman
Bring a good man down
That's the kind of woman
I don't want around
Hey hey.

I got a woman that dances
She knows how to jump and shout
Now she don't wanna use me
'Cause she knows
how it wears me out.

Yeah, she's the woman
With the magic touch
She don't want to lose me
'Cause she loves me too much
Hey hey.

Hey hey,
my woman looks good to me
Hey hey,
my woman looks good to me.
Yeah, she knows how to please me
She knows how to set me free.

Get off of that couch
Turn off that M.T.V.
Get off of that couch
Turn off your M.T.V.
Hey hey,
my woman looks good to me.