Neil Young, Hitchhiker

When I was a hitchhiker on the road I had to count on you But you needed me to ease the load And for conversation too Or did you just drive on through.

You didn't see me in Toronto When I first tried out some hash Smoked some then and I'll do it again If I only had some cash Only had some cash.

Then I tried amphetamines
And my head was in a glass
Taped underneath the speedometer wires
Of my '48 Buick's dash.
But I knew that wouldn't last.

Then came California
Where I first saw open water
In the land of opportunity
I knew I was getting hotter
I knew I was getting hotter.

But the neon lights
And the endless nights
They took me by surprise
The doctor gave me valium
But I still couldn't close my eyes
I still couldn't close my eyes.

Then came paranoia
And it ran away with me
I couldn't sign my autograph
Or appear on TV
Or see or be seen
See or be seen
Or see or be seen.

Living in the country
Sounded good to me
Smoking grass while the summer lasts
In the real organic sea
Where everything was green
Everything was green.

Then we had a kid and we split apart I was living on the road A little cocaine went a long long way To ease that different load But my head did explode My head did explode.

I wish I was an Aztec
Or a runner in Peru
I would build such beautiful buildings
To house the chosen few
Like an Inca from Peru.

When I was a hitchhiker on the road I had to count on you But you needed me to ease the load And for conversation too Or did you just drive on Did you just drive on Did you just drive on through.

Or did you just drive on Did you just drive on Did you just drive on through.