

# Neil Young, One Of These Days

One of these days,  
I'm gonna sit down  
and write a long letter  
To all the good friends I've known  
And I'm gonna try  
And thank them all  
for the good times together.  
Though so apart we've grown.

One of these days,  
I'm gonna sit down  
and write a long letter  
To all the good friends I've known  
One of these days,  
one of these days,  
one of these days,  
And it won't be long, it won't be long.

And I'm gonna thank,  
That old country fiddler  
And all those rough boys  
Who play that rock 'n' roll  
I never tried to burn any bridges  
Though I know I let some good things go.

One of these days,  
I'm gonna sit down  
and write a long letter  
To all the good friends I've known  
One of these days,  
one of these days,  
one of these days,  
And it won't be long, it won't be long.

From down in L.A.  
All the way to Nashville,  
From New York City  
To my Canadian prairie home  
My friends are scattered  
Like leaves from an old maple.  
Some are weak, some are strong.

One of these days,  
I'm gonna sit down  
and write a long letter  
To all the good friends I've known  
One of these days,  
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one of these days,  
And it won't be long, it won't be long.

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