

# Neil Young, Razor Love

I got to bet  
that your old man  
Became fascinated  
with his own plan  
Turned you loose,  
your mama too  
There wasn't a thing  
that you could do.

But I got faith in you,  
It's a razor love  
that cuts clean through.  
I got faith in you,  
It's a razor love  
that cuts clean through.

You really made my day  
With the little things you say

Looking through  
the window at a silhouette  
Trying to find something  
I can't find yet  
Imagination is my best friend  
Got to look out for  
the greedy hand, greedy hand  
Make a living like a rolling stone  
On the road  
there's no place like home  
Silhouettes on the window.

Who was it made  
your eyes flicker like that  
Tell me baby,  
how'd you get the knack  
You came to me with open arms  
And I really  
took you down the track

Now all I've got for you,  
Is the kind of love  
that cuts clean through.  
All I got for you is razor love  
It cuts clean through.

You really made my day  
With the little things you say

Now I'm looking through  
the window at a silhouette  
Trying to find something  
I can't find yet  
Imagination is my best friend  
Got to watch out for  
the greedy hand, greedy hand  
Make a living like a rolling stone  
On the road  
there's no place like home  
Silhouettes on the window.

You really make my day  
With the little things you say.