

# Neil Young, Rock & Roll Woman

There's a woman that you ought to know  
And she's coming, singing soft and low  
Singing rock and roll, she's a joy to know  
'Neath the shadow of a soothing hand  
I am free there, just to make my plans  
Dream of faraway lands, anything close at hand  
And she will follow me why, do you know  
Familiar places she's been by, that I know  
Could it be, she don't have to try  
And tomorrow, she's a friend of mine  
And the sorrow, I see her face is lined  
She's no longer blind, she's just hard to find