

Neil Young, Roger And Out

Trippin' down that old Hippie Highway
Got to thinkin' 'bout you again
Wonderin' how it really was for you
And how it happened in the end
But I guess I'll never know the truth
If you were really all alone

We were just a couple of kids then
Livin' each and every day
When we both went down to register
We were laughin' all the way
That's when we named it Hippie Highway
I still call it that today

Roger and out good buddy
I still call it that today

Two camaros racin' down the road
Feels just like yesterday

Roger and out good buddy
I feel you in the air today

I know you gave for your country
I feel you in the air today

Roger and out good buddy