

# Neil Young, Safeway Cart

Like a Safeway cart rolling down the street  
Like a sandal mark on the Savior's feet  
Just keep rolling on it's a ghetto dawn

Baby looks so bad with her TV eyes  
Going, going, gone and the picture cries  
It's a ghetto dawn

Baby looks so bad with her TV eyes  
Going, going, gone and the picture cries  
Baby looks so bad with her TV eyes

Like a Safeway cart rolling down the street  
Past the Handy mart to the Savior's feet  
Going, going, gone and the picture cries

Baby looks so sad  
Baby looks so bad  
It's a ghetto dawn

Like a Safeway cart rolling down the street  
Like a sandal mark on the Savior's feet  
Just keep rolling on to a ghetto dawn