

Neil Young, Thank God I'm On The Road Tonight

There was an ill wind blowing
Through my hair last night
That froze me in my blue jeans.
I couldn't find a light
I know that something's coming
I can feel it in my bones
Thank God
for those old country boys,
I ain't out here alone.

My friends all tell me
I got daggers in my eyes
There's an anger in my heart
That they don't realize
I'm mad as hell at something
That I don't understand
Thank God
I'm on the road tonight
With this old hillbilly band.

Thank God
I'm on the road tonight
With this old hillbilly band.
We may not be good looking
But we sure get outta hand
Was that The Devil's stagecoach
Flying over the Rio Grande?
Thank God
I'm on the road tonight
With this old hillbilly band.

I swear that The Devil
Came visiting me last night
Surrounded my old stagecoach
With his eerie light
He was pounding on my windows
Rattling my wheels
I may not be The Devil
But I know just how he feels.

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