

# Neil Young, The Loner

He's a perfect stranger,  
Like a cross  
of himself and a fox.  
He's a feeling arranger  
And a changer  
of the ways he talks.  
He's the unforeseen danger  
The keeper of  
the key to the locks.  
Know when you see him,  
Nothing can free him.  
Step aside, open wide,  
It's the loner.

If you see him in the subway,  
He'll be down  
at the end of the car.  
Watching you move  
Until he knows  
he knows who you are.  
When you get off  
at your station alone,  
He'll know that you are.  
Know when you see him,  
Nothing can free him.  
Step aside, open wide,  
It's the loner.

There was a woman he knew  
About a year or so ago.  
She had something  
that he needed  
And he pleaded  
with her not to go.  
On the day that she left,  
He died,  
but it did not show.  
Know when you see him,  
Nothing can free him.  
Step aside, open wide,  
It's the loner.