

The Band, Helpless

"Robertson:" Everybody knows him; you know this guy I think. Yea

"Young:" Thank you.

"Young:" Id just like to say before I start that, ah, one of the pleasures of my life is being able to be

"Young:" They got it now Robbie.

[Musical intro]

There is a town in north Ontario,
With dream comfort memory to spare,
In my mind I still need a place to go,
All my changes were there.

Blue, blue windows behind the stars,
Yellow moon on the rise,
The big birds flying across the sky,
They were throwing shadows on our eyes.
Leave us

Helpless, helpless, helpless
Baby can you hear me now?
The chains are locked and tied across my door,
Baby, sing with me somehow.

Blue, blue windows behind the stars,
Yellow moon on the rise,
The big birds flying across the sky,
Theyre throwing shadows on our eyes.
Leave us

Helpless, helpless, helpless.
Helpless, helpless, helpless.
Helpless, helpless, helpless.

Babe can you hear me now?

Helpless, helpless, helpless.
Helpless, helpless, helpless.
Helpless, helpless, helpless.

The chains are locked and tied across my door

Baby, baby, baby, sing with me somehow

With me so helpless

Helpless, helpless, helpless.

Thanks