

Comin' Apart at Every Nail

Neil Young

It's awful hard to find a job
On one side the government, the other the mob
Hey, hey ain't that right
The workin' man's in for a hell of a fight.

Oh, this country sure looks good to me
But these fences are comin' apart at every nail.

Way up on the old dew line
Some of the boys were feelin' fine
A big light flashed across the sky
But somethin' else went slippin' by
Meanwhile at the Pentagon
The brass was a wonderin' what went wrong.

Oh, this country sure looks good to me
But these fences are comin' apart at every nail.

Hey hey, ain't that right
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Oh, this country sure looks good to me
But these fences are comin' apart at every nail.