

Falling From Above

Neil Young

Grandpa said to cousin Jed
Sitting on the porch,
"I won't retire
But I might retread."

Seems like that guy singin' this song
Been doing it for a long time
Is there anything he knows
That he ain't said?

Sing a song for freedom
Sing a song for love
Sing a song for depressed angels
Falling from above.

Grandpa held the paper
Pretending he could see
But he couldn't read
Without his glasses on

"How can all those people
Afford so many things?
When I was young we wore
What we had on."

Mamma said, "A little love and affection
In everything you do
Will make the world a better place
With or without you.

"A little love and affection
In everything you do
A better place
With or without you."

Slamming down some late night shots
The artist and the hero compare
Those envisions and afterthoughts
For the twenty first century.

But mostly came up with nothing
So the truth was never learned
And the human race just
Kept rollin' on.

Rollin' through the fighting
Rollin' through the religious wars
Rollin' down the temple walls
And the churches' exposed sores.

Rollin' through the fighting
Through religious wars
Mostly came up with nothing...

"Grandpa, here's your glasses;
You'll see much better now,"
Said that young girl

Of Edith and Earl's.

But Grandpa just kept starin'
He was lost in some distant thought
Then he turned and he said
To that young girl,

"A little love and affection
In everything you do
Will make the world a better place
With or without you.

"A little love and affection
In everything you do
A better place
With or without you."

Hear the rooster crowin'
Down on the Double E
It's a new morning
Breaking on the green.

Bouncing off the Towers,
The sun's heading for the street
The business meeting
Window shades are drawn.

Another morning edition
Is headed for the porch
Because Grandma puts down the paper
Before Grandpa raises his fork.

A little love and affection
In every thing you do
A better place
With or without you.