

On Broadway

Neil Young

They say the neon lights are bright on Broadway
They say there's always magic in the air
But when you're walking down the street
And you ain't had enough to eat

The glitter rubs right off and you're nowhere

They say the women treat you fine on Broadway
But looking at them just gives me the blues
How you gonna make some time
When all you got is one thin dime

And one thin dime won't even shine your shoes

They say that I won't last too long on Broadway
I'll catch a greyhound bus for home they all say
But they're dead wrong I know they are
'Cause I can play this here guitar

I won't quit till I'm a star on Broadway
On Broadway, on Broadway