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