

Razor Love

Neil Young

I got to bet that your old man
Became fascinated with his own plans
Turned you loose, your mama too
There wasn't a thing that you could do
I got faith in you, it's the kind of love
That cuts clean through
I got faith in you, it's a razor love
And it's true

And you really made my day
With the little things you say
Right now I'm looking through the window at a silhouette
Trying to find something I can find yet
Imagination is my best friend
Got to watch out for the greedy hand, greedy hand
Make a living like a rolling stone
On the road there's no place like home
Silhouettes on the window

Who was it made your eyes flicker like that
Tell me baby, where do get a man
I came to you with open arms
And I really took you down the track
Now all I've got for you is the kind of love
That cuts clean through
All I got for you is razor love
That cuts clean through

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