

Rules of Change

Neil Young

No-one owns the sacred seed
No man's law can change that
Seeds have floated, birds have flown
Seeds have travelled far from home
Seeds have floated, birds have flown
Seeds have travelled far from home
Seeds are life it can't be owned
Not even by Monsanto
People must be free to grow

Out of balance money grows
Corporations take control
Halls of justice got this wrong
Life cannot be owned
Halls of justice leave a hollow ring inside
When I try to forget
Things I know that no one knows
But me
Wrong side of right, right side of wrong

Halls of justice, rules of change
Rolling by in front of me
Human people feeling strange
Things happening in front of them
Human people feeling strange things happening
In front of them
Wrong side of right
Right side of wrong