

Running Dry (Requiem for the Rockets)

Neil Young

Oh, please help me,
oh please help me,
I'm livin' by myself.
I need someone to comfort me,
I need someone to tell.

I'm sorry for
the things I've done,
I've shamed myself with lies,
But soon these things
are overcome
And can't be recognized.

I left my love
with ribbons on
And water in her eyes.
I took from her
the love I'd won
And turned it to the sky.

I'm sorry for
the things I've done,
I've shamed myself with lies,
My cruelty has punctured me
And now I'm running dry.

I'm sorry for
the things I've done,
I've shamed myself with lies.
But soon these things
are overcome
And can't be recognized.