

# 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.