

## Tell Me Why

Neil Young

Sailing heart-ships through broken harbors  
Out on the waves in the night  
Still the searcher must ride the dark horse  
Racing alone in his fright.  
Tell me why, tell me why

Is it hard to make arrangements with yourself,  
When your old enough to repay but young enough to sell?

Tell me lies later, come and see me  
I'll be around for a while.  
I am lonely but you can free me  
All in the way that you smile  
Tell me why, tell me why

Is it hard to make arrangements with yourself,  
When your old enough to repay but young enough to sell?

Tell me why, tell me why  
Tell me why, tell me why