

# The Great Divide

Neil Young

In the canyons of the great divide  
Familiar places  
that we can run and hide  
Are filled with strangers  
Walking in our houses alone

In the great divide  
Nothing to decide  
No one else to care for or love  
In the great divide  
You won't fit in too well

On the horses of the carousel  
She rides alone with you and me  
She rides like she knows  
Wherever she goes, we'll be there

On the carousel  
Life is going well  
Anyone can tell, we're in love  
On the Carousel  
You're gonna like the way you feel

You and I we got caught down there  
In the twisted canyons  
of the great divide  
We walked the floor  
Now we don't go there anymore

In the great divide  
Nothing to decide  
No one else to care for or love  
In the great divide  
You don't fit in too well

In the great divide  
Nothing to decide  
No one else to care for or love  
In the great divide  
You won't fit in too well