The Old Country Waltz

They were playing that old country waltz In this empty bar echoin' off the wall. When I first got the bad news that you set me free, The band played the old country waltz to me.

Well, I loved, and I lost, and I cried The day that the two of us died. Ain't got no excuses, I just want to ride While the band plays the old country waltz.

Out the window the moon shines On the roofs of the cars While I knock down tequila and salt And the band plays the old country waltz.

And we're playin' it, that old country waltz In this empty bar echoin' off the wall. Ain't got no excuses, we just want to play That good old country waltz.

I ain't got no excuses, I just want to play That good old country waltz. That good old country waltz. **Neil Young**