

# Thrasher

Neil Young

They were hiding behind hay bales,  
They were planting in the full moon  
They had given all they had for something new  
But the light of day was on them,  
They could see the thrashers coming  
And the water shone like diamonds in the dew.

And I was just getting up, hit the road before it's light  
Trying to catch an hour on the sun  
When I saw those thrashers rolling by,  
Looking more than two lanes wide  
I was feelin' like my day had just begun.

Where the eagle glides ascending  
There's an ancient river bending  
Down the timeless gorge of changes  
Where sleeplessness awaits  
I searched out my companions,  
Who were lost in crystal canyons  
When the aimless blade of science  
Slashed the pearly gates.

It was then I knew I'd had enough,  
Burned my credit card for fuel  
Headed out to where the pavement turns to sand  
With a one-way ticket to the land of truth  
And my suitcase in my hand  
How I lost my friends I still don't understand.

They had the best selection,  
They were poisoned with protection  
There was nothing that they needed,  
Nothing left to find  
They were lost in rock formations  
Or became park bench mutations  
On the sidewalks and in the stations  
They were waiting, waiting.

So I got bored and left them there,  
They were just dead weight to me  
Better down the road without that load  
Brings back the time when I was eight or nine  
I was watchin' my mama's T.V.,  
It was that great Grand Canyon rescue episode.

Where the vulture glides descending  
On an asphalt highway bending  
Through libraries and museums, galaxies and stars  
Down the windy halls of friendship  
To the rose clipped by the bullwhip  
The motel of lost companions  
Waits with heated pool and bar.

But me I'm not stopping there,  
Got my own row left to hoe  
Just another line in the field of time  
When the thrashers comes, I'll be stuck in the sun

Like the dinosaurs in shrines  
But I'll know the time has come  
To give what's mine.