

Twisted Road

Neil Young

First time I heard "Lie A Rolling Stone"
I felt that magic and took it home
Gave it a twist and made it mine
But nothing was as good as the very first time
Poetry rollin' off his tongue
Like Hank Williams chewin' bubble gum
Askin me "how does it feel?"

Rollin down the road in a dream of mine
Two lane tour through a state of mind.
Singin in the place where I first saw Roy
Playin that place gave me so much joy
Flash bulbs poppin' at the stage door
Brand new song with familiar chords
All the time lookin for somethin' new

Walkin with the devil on a twisted road
Listenin to the dead on the radio
That old time music esed to soothe my soul
If I ever get home I'm gonna let the good times roll