

# White Line

Neil Young

I came to you,  
When I needed a rest  
You took my love,  
And put it to the test  
I saw some things,  
That I never  
Would have guessed  
Feel like a railroad,  
I pulled a whole load behind.

That old white line  
Is friend of mine  
And it's good time  
We've been making  
Right now I'm rollin' down  
The open road  
And the daylight  
Will soon be breaking.

I was adrift  
On a river of pride  
It seemed like such a  
Long easy ride  
You were my raft  
But I let you slide  
I've been down but  
I'm coming back up again.

And I'm rollin' down  
The open road  
Where the daylight  
Will soon be breaking  
Right now I'm thinking 'bout  
These things that I know  
But it's good time  
That we've been making.