

On the Beach

The Walkabouts

(written by Neil Young)

The world is turning, I hope it don't turn away
The world is turning, I hope it don't turn away
All my pictures are falling
From the wall where I placed them yesterday
The world is turning, I hope it don't turn away

I need a crowd of people, but I can't face them day to day
I need a crowd of people, but I can't face them day to day
Though my problems are meaningless
That don't make them go away
I need a crowd of people, but I can't face them day to day

I went to the radio interview, but I ended up alone at the microphone
I went to the radio interview, but I ended up alone at the microphone
Now I'm living out here on the beach
But those seagulls are still out of reach
I went to the radio interview, but I ended up alone at the microphone

Get outta town, I think I'll get outta town
Get outta town, I think I'll get outta town
I head for the stick
I follow a road I don't know where it goes
Get outta town, I think I'll get outta town

Cos the world is turning, I hope it don't turn away