

Fork In The Road

Neil Young

Got a pot belly
It's not too big
Gets in my way
When I'm driving my rig
Driving this country
In a big old rig
Things I've seen
Mean a lot
Friend has a pickup
Drives his kid to school
Then he takes his wife
To beauty school
Now she's doin' nails
Gonna get a job
Got a good teacher
There's a fork in the road ahead
I don't know which way I'm gonna turn
There's a fork in the road ahead
About this year
We salute the troops
They're all still there
In a fucking war
It's no good
Whose idea was that?
I've got hope
But you cant eat hope
I'm not done
Not giving up
Not cashing in
Too late

There's a bailout coming but it's not for me
It's for all those creeps watching tickers on TV
There's a bailout coming but it's not for me
I'm a big rock star
My sales have tanked
But I still got you
Thanks
Download this

Sounds like shit
Keep on bloggin'
'Til the power goes out
Your battery's dead
Twist and shout
On the radio
Those were the days
Bring 'em back
There's a bailout coming but it's not for you
It's for all those creeps hiding what they do
There's a bailout coming but it's not for you
Bailout coming but it's not for you
Got my flat screen
Got it repo'd now
They picked it up
Left a hole in the wall
Last Saturday
Missed the Raider's game
There's a bailout coming but it's not for you
There's a bailout coming but it's not for you
It's for all those creeps hiding what they do

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>