

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.

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