Born In Ontario

Neil Young & Crazy Horse

You might see me down in Alabam'
Or Baton Rouge
Down in Louisiana
I might make it up to Detroit City
Where people work hard
And life is gritty
But it don't really matter where I am
It's what I do and what I can
And this old world has been good to me
I want to give back and I want to be free
I was born in Ontario
I was born in Ontario
Ontario, Ontario, Ontario
I still like to sing a happy song
But once in a while when things go wrong
I might pick up a pen and scribble on a page
and try to make sense of my inner rage
One cold winter we went down south
With daddy's typewriter for a couple of months
But I was born in Ontario
I was born in Ontario
Ontario, Ontario, Ontario
I was born in Ontario
Where the black fly bites
And the green grass grows
That's where I learned most of what I know
Cause you don't learn much when you start to get old
I moved on at a tender young age
Cause mommy and daddy never seemed to stay
In any one place for very long
So we just kept moving, moving on
But I was born in Ontario
I was born in Ontario
Ontario, Ontario, Ontario

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