

When Worlds Collide

Neil Young

Taking a trip across the USA
Gonna meet a lot of people along the way
From far and Wide
Floating along on the Rio Grande
Coca Cola in my hand
In the promise Land
Living my days in the old jail cell
Somehow life just goes to hell
With one bad hand Love is love
Hate is hate
Now is now
And late it late
Truth is fiction
Truth is lies
Strange things happen
When worlds collide
Strange things happen
When worlds collide Cruising down Route 66
Where the guys and gals
Used to get their kicks
In the old days
Running low on the people's fuel
Riding in something that's really cool
On the proud highway
Living my days in an old jail cell
Somehow things just go to hell
When worlds collide Black is black
White is white
Wrong is wrong
And wrong is right
Truth is fiction
Truth is lies
Strange things happen
When worlds collide
Strange things happen
When worlds collide
Love is Love
Hate is hate
Truth is fiction

And late is late
Truth is fiction
Truth is lies
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