

Running Dry (Requiem For The Rockets)

Neil Young

Oh, please help me, oh please help me,
I'm livin' by myself.
I need someone to comfort me,
I need someone to tell. I'm sorry for the things I've done,
I've shamed myself with lies,
But soon these things are overcome
And can't be recognized. I left my love with ribbons on
And water in her eyes.
I took from her the love I'd won
And turned it to the sky. I'm sorry for the things I've done,
I've shamed myself with lies,
My cruelty has punctured me
And now I'm running dry.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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