Born In Ontario

Neil Young

You might see me down in Alabama
Or Baton Rouge down in Louisiana
I might make it up to Detroit City
Where people work hard and life is gritty
It don't really matter where I am
It's what I do, it's what I can
This old world has been good to me
So I try to give back and I want to be free
I was born in Ontario
I was born in Ontario, Ontario, Ontario, Ontario
[Guitar solo]I still like to sing a happy song
Once in a while and things go wrong
I pick up a pen, scribble on a page
Try to make sense of my inner rage
One cold winter we went down south

With daddy's typewriter for a couple of months
And I was born in Ontario
I was born in Ontario, Ontario, Ontario, Ontario
[Guitar solo]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 left home at a tender young age
Cause mom and daddy never liked to stay
In any one place for very long
We just kept moving, moving on
I was born in Ontario
I was born in Ontario, Ontario, Ontario, Ontario

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