

# Campaigner (The Stills-Young Band)

## Neil Young

I am a lonely visitor.  
I came too late to cause a stir,  
Though I campaigned all my life towards that goal.  
I hardly slept the night you wept  
Our secret's safe and still well kept  
Where even Richard Nixon has got soul.  
Even Richard Nixon has got  
Soul.Traffic cops are all color blind.  
People steal from their own kind.  
Evening comes to early for a stroll.  
Down neon streets the streaker streaks.  
The speaker speaks, but the truth still leaks,  
Where even Richard Nixon has got soul.  
Even Richard Nixon has got it,  
Soul.The podium rocks in the crowded waves.  
The speaker talks of the beautiful saves  
That went down long before he played this role  
For the hotel queens and the magazines,  
Test tube genes and slot machines  
Where even Richard Nixon got soul.  
Even Richard Nixon has got it,  
Soul.Hospitals have made him cry,  
But there's always a free way in his eye,  
Though his beach just got to crowded for his stroll.  
Roads stretch out like healthy veins,  
And wild gift horses strain the reins,  
Where even Richard Nixon has got soul.  
Even Richard Nixon has got  
Soul.

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

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