

# Revolution Blues

Neil Young

well - we live in a trailer  
at the edge of town  
you never see us  
cause we don't come around  
we got twenty five rifles  
to keep the population downbut we need you now  
that's why i'm hangin roundso you be good to me and i'll be good to you  
and in this land of conditions  
i am not above suspicion  
i won't attack you but  
i won't back you, yeahwell - it's so good to be here  
asleep on your lawn  
remember your guard dog  
i'm afraid that's gone  
it was such a drag to hear him  
whining all night longyeah - that was me with the doves  
setting them free near the facotry  
where you built your computer - lovei hope you get the connection  
cause i can't take the rejection  
i don't believe you  
i don't believe youi'm a barrel of laughs  
with my carbine on  
i keep em hoppin  
till the ammunition's gone  
but i'm still not happy  
feel like something's wrongi got the revolution blues  
i see bloody fountains  
and ten million dune buggies  
comin' down the mountainsi hear that laurel canyon  
is full of famous stars  
but i hate them worse than lepers  
and i'll kill them in their cars

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