

# Sedan Delivery (Live Album Version)

Neil Young

Last night I was cool at the pool hall  
Held the table for eleven games  
Nothing was easier than the first seven  
I beat a woman with varicose veins She stopped to see herself  
In the mirror  
Fix her hair and hide heir veins  
But she lost the game Next day I went to the dentist  
Pulled some teeth and I lost some blood  
We'd like to thank you for the cards you sent us  
My wives and I were all choked up I recall how Caesar and Cleo  
Made love in the Milky Way  
They needed boats and armies to get there  
I know there's a better way I saw the movie and I read the book  
But when it happened to me  
I sure was glad I had what it took  
To get away Gotta get away, gotta get away  
Gotta get away, gotta get away  
Gotta get away, gotta get away  
Gotta get away, gotta get out of here, gotta get away I'm making another delivery  
Of chemicals and sacred roots  
I'll hold what you have to give me  
But I'll use what I have to use The lasers are in the lab  
The old man is dressed in white clothes  
Everybody says he's mad  
No one knows the things that he knows No one knows, no one knows, no one knows, no one knows  
No one knows, no one knows, no one knows, no one knows  
No one knows, no one knows, no one knows, no one knows  
No one knows, no one I'm sleepin' in every hallway  
I just can't accept the stares  
I'm using too many covers  
I'm warm and so I don't care I'm thinkin' of no one  
In my mind  
Sedan delivery is a job I know I'll keep  
It sure was hard to find Hard to find, hard to find a job, hard to find, hard to find  
Harder to find, harder to find  
Harder to find, oh harder to find  
They're hard to find, they're so hard to find, hard to find, hard to find

Songwriters

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