Get Gone

Neil Young

When I was a young boy, it weren't too late
I had me a Buick, was a '48
Yeah, tons and tons of rollin' steel
With a long black hoad and four big wheels.
Well, I worked so hard I flunked out of school
And everybody said I was a teenage fool
Meanwhile I wrote me a new set of rules
'Bout how to get gone and how to be cool.
Well, we hit the road like a ton o' bricks
With an old guitar and a few hot licks
We were rockin' in the city and rockin' in the sticks
Didn't make much money but we had a lotta kicks.
Get gone, get gone
Get gone, oh yeah, get gone
Get gone, get gone

Get gone, oh yeah, get gone.
Well, then one day a city slicker walked up
Said, Son, I'm gonna make you a million bucks
Gonna fly around the country in a big ol' plane
Gonna get a lotta drugs, gonna feel no pain.
Well, I knew we were breakin' that highway rule
When we pulled outta town a little low on fuel
That big ol' plane fell from the sky
Me and the boys kissed the world goodbye
Yeah, me and the boys kissed the world goodbye.
Get gone, get gone
Get gone, oh yeah, get gone
Get gone, get gone
Get gone, oh yeah, get gone.

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