

Razor Love

Neil Young

I got to bet that your old man
Became fascinated with his own plans
Turned you loose, your mama too
There wasn't a thing that you could do.
I got faith in you, it's the kind of love
That cuts clean through.
I got faith in you, it's a razor love
And it's true. And you really made my day
With the little things you say
Right now I'm looking through the window at a silhouette
Trying to find something I can find yet
Imagination is my best friend
Got to watch out for the greedy hand, greedy hand
Make a living like a rolling stone
On the road there's no place like home
Silhouettes on the window. Who was it made your eyes flicker like that
Tell me baby, where do get the knack
I came to you with open arms
And I really took you down the track
Now all I've got for you is the kind of love
That cuts clean through.
All I got for you is razor love
That cuts clean through. You really made my day
With the little things you say
Right now I'm looking through the window at a silhouette
Trying to find something I can find yet
Imagination is my best friend
Got to watch out for the greedy hand, greedy hand
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