## **Bandit**

## **Neil Young**

Turnin' the pages

In this old book

Seems familiar

Might be worth a second lookWrappin' up dope in a paper bag

Talkin' to yourself

Takin' a drag

Who are you kidding

With what you say?

What does it matter?

They'll never hear it anywayGot to get past

The negative thing

The lawyers and business

You get what you bring

No one's sorry

You did it yourself

It's time to relax now

And then give it hellSomeday you'll find

What you're lookin' for

Someday you'll find

What you're lookin' for You didn't bet on the dodgers

To beat the giants

Then david came up

Now you gotta pay up

You didn't count on thatGeez half the money's gone

The month is still young

Where you gonna go now?

Things are closin' inGot to trust someone

Trust someone

Someone you trust

Got to be careful

Be carefulYou can't go to your brother

That money's all gone

Can't go to your friendsSomeday

You'll find

Everything you're lookin' forSomeday

You'll find

Everything you're lookin' forSomeday

You'll find

Everything you're lookin' forSomeday

You'll find

Everything you're lookin' for

YeahMade out like a bandit

For so many years

What are you workin' for?

One more big score?

What are you tryin' to prove? Try to get closer

But not too close

Try to get through

But not be throughNo one can touch you now

But i can touch you now

You're invisible

You got too many secrets

Bob dylan said that

Somethin' like thatSomeday

You'll find

Everything you're looking forSomeday

You'll find

Everything you're looking forSomeday

You'll find

Everything you're looking forSomeday

You'll find

Everything you're looking for

Yeah

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