

# Bandit

Neil Young

Turnin' the pages  
In this old book  
Seems familiar  
Might be worth a second look

Wrappin' 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 anyway

Got 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 hell

Someday 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 that

Geez half the money's gone  
The month is still young  
Where you gonna go now?  
Things are closin' in

Got to trust someone  
Trust someone  
Someone you trust  
Got to be careful  
Be careful

You can't go to your brother  
That money's all gone  
Can't go to your friends

Someday  
You'll find  
Everything you're lookin' for

Someday  
You'll find  
Everything you're lookin' for

Someday

You'll find  
Everything you're lookin' for

Someday  
You'll find  
Everything you're lookin' for  
Yeah

Made 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 through

No 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 that

Someday  
You'll find  
Everything you're looking for

Someday  
You'll find  
Everything you're looking for

Someday  
You'll find  
Everything you're looking for

Someday  
You'll find  
Everything you're looking for  
Yeah