

# When Worlds Collide

Neil Young

Taking a trip across the USA  
Gonna meet a lot of people along the way  
From far and Wide  
Floating along on the Rio Grande  
Coca Cola in my hand  
In the promise Land  
Living my days in the old jail cell  
Somehow life just goes to hell  
With one bad hand

Love is love  
Hate is hate  
Now is now  
And late it late  
Truth is fiction  
Truth is lies  
Strange things happen  
When worlds collide  
Strange things happen  
When worlds collide

Cruising down Route 66  
Where the guys and gals  
Used to get their kicks  
In the old days  
Running low on the people's fuel  
Riding in something that's really cool  
On the proud highway  
Living my days in an old jail cell  
Somehow things just go to hell  
When worlds collide

Black is black  
White is white  
Wrong is wrong  
And wrong is right  
Truth is fiction  
Truth is lies  
Strange things happen  
When worlds collide  
Strange things happen  
When worlds collide  
Love is Love  
Hate is hate  
Truth is fiction  
And late is late  
Truth is fiction  
Truth is lies  
Strange things happen  
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