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( written by Neil Young )
The world is turning, I hope it don't turn away
The world is turning, I hope it don't turn away
All my pictures are falling
From the wall where I placed them yesterday
The world is turning, I hope it don't turn away
I need a crowd of people, but I can't face them day to day
I need a crowd of people, but I can't face them day to day
Though my problems are meaningless
That don't make them go away
I need a crowd of people, but I can't face them day to day
I went to the radio interview, but I ended up alone at the micr
I went to the radio interview, but I ended up alone at the micr
ophone
Now I'm living out here on the beach
But those seagulls are still out of rach
I went to the radio interview, but I ended up alone at the micr
ophone
Get outta town, I think I'll get outta town
Get outta town, I think I'll get outta town
I head for the stick
I follow a road I don't know where it goes
Get outta town, I think I'll get outta town
Cos the world is turning, I hope it don't turn away
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