

Florida

Neil Young

Let's go to Florida
Palm trees and shit man (OK)
Palm trees (here we go) and humid weather

It was like a town in Florida in the, in the fifties you know
I don't know, there's a lot of white buildings, and
They were really white, I could see them--
Were about seven or eight stories tall, all the
All the people were walking around, and
It just looks so good, you know, they all had, uh
Blue dresses and nice pants on, you know, they're
All of them are drinking pop from, you know
With straws in the bottles
Things were lookin', you know, sun was shining so bright

The downtown looked incredible, I couldn't believe it, there was
Gliders flyin' around in the sky
These guys flying around in gliders, you know, and
They'd swoop between the buildings and they
They go down the alley ways, you know
And make a sharp left and a sharp right
And, uh, it's like they
I couldn't believe that it was really happening, you know

So I said, you know, "I don't believe this; this isn't real"
And just as I said that, this guy in the glider, it was
Coming right through the center of town
And he ran into the building in the middle of town
Fifteen story high building, right in the center of town
He started tumbling through the air, you know
And his glider crashed in the alley and, uh
I noticed this couple on the, uh, on the parking lot
And, uh, they, they were just walking together in conversation, you know
Like nothing else was happening
And, uh, looking up they noticed a tumbling man coming through the air
And uh, he, he came right down and landed right on them and made an awful so
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And, uh, I ran over there, I could see that they were really gone, you know
But on the ground beside them was this little baby
Dressed in-it just had a red blanket wrapped around it
So I picked it up and took it to my car
Over on the corner which wasn't too far away
And I put it in the back seat
I don't know whether it was a boy or a girl
I didn't look, you know, I just put it down
It was sleeping and I looked and a crowd had gathered on the parking lot

This beautiful lady was coming down the street
And I looked at her and she looked right at me, and
She said, "That's my baby in the back of your car there"
I said, "Oh no, that baby belongs to that
To that dead couple on the parking lot"
And she said, "No, no you're wrong, you're wrong
What happened to them?"