

# The New Neil Young

## Philadelphia Grand Jury

I used to run around and shoot my mouth at anyone I thought was  
worth the time  
I had a run in with my next door neighbour stealing all my clot  
hing off the line  
You have to set to forget the record's getting wet  
I've got to find respect before I die  
And if you shut your mouth and sit this out  
Then everything will work itself out fine

These are such ordinary times  
We lead such ordinary lives

Well it can't win if I don't let it  
But I'll never get this credit off my mind  
I do believe that you just said it best  
When pointing out that polar bears are white  
Well what you get is what you get  
I ain't got nothing left  
I've got to find respect before I die  
You know I never thought I'd end up as the connoisseur of truck  
stop suicide

These are such ordinary times  
We lead such ordinary lives  
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We lead such ordinary lives

Well the track is worn and the road is tight  
I'm rolling down the railroad with some dynamite  
I'm fishing for compliments but those things don't bite  
I'm talking to a girl that knows a guy that might, alright

We want the new Neil Young, new Neil Young, new Neil Young  
Bring us the new Neil Young, new Neil Young, new Neil Young

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We lead such ordinary lives  
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We lead such ordinary lives