## From Hank to Hendrix Neil Young

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From Hank to Hendrix, I walked these streets with you
Here I am with this old guitar, doin' what I do.
I always expected that you would see me through.
I never believed in much but I believed in you.
 Can we get it together, can we still stand side by side
 Can we make it last like a musical ride.
From Marylin to Madonna, I always loved your smile
Now we're headed for the big divorce, California style
I found myself singing like a long lost friend
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The same thing makes you live can kill you in the end.
Chorus
Sometimes its distorted, not clear to you
Sometimes the beauty of love just comes ringing through
New glass in the window, new leaf on the tree
New distance between us, you and me...
Chorus
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