

Neil Young – Lost in Space

Verse A (2/4)

Chorus

Bridge

Bridge B ("Out on the ocean floor")

Live with me (x5)

Lost in space, I heard you were lost in space
That's such a lonely place for you to be.

Out of control, singin' with too much soul
I heard you got out on parole workin' for the queen.

Gardening again, landscape again
Keepin' all the grounds around her clean, workin' for the queen.

Don't take out the magic pen, don't draw on the infinity board.
Your buildings, if they rise again, would do much better on the ocean floor.
They'll never feel the way they did before, they did before.

Out on the ocean floor, out on the ocean floor
What could be stranger than the unknown danger that lies on the ocean floor?

Breakers crash on the beach
I count them like lambs in my sleep
They come at me steady, they know I'm not ready
They pound on my mattress door
Have they got a big one in store.

Losing you, I heard I was losing you. That's not the only thing that I got to lose.
I got to lose the deep see blues. Look at these blues, the deep see blues

Live with me, live with me.