

Mr. Young (A tribute to Neil Young)

(Hanuskiewicz)

1. When I was a young boy
learned to play guitar
singin' all the old songs
under the sun, under the stars

2. Neil Young, I sang your songs
with passion and with fun
Heart of Gold and *Harvest*,
Cortez the killer, Mr. Young

Chorus: Mr. Young, Mr. Young
The time is right to sing this song
We hope that hate will be a legend
and war never known, war never known

Mr. Young, Mr. Young
The time is right to sing this song
But the people don't work together
They better pelt with bombs and with stones. Mr. Young

3. When I was gettin' older
When I sang my own songs
For the beauty of the women
and what mankind did wrong

4. I've learned from your songs
but I'll never sing like you,
I'll never play my guitar
passionately like you

Chorus: Mr. Young, Mr. Young
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