

# Neil Young, One Thing

When I try  
to tell you one thing  
You don't listen  
When I try  
to tell you one thing  
You don't care.

I think we're  
headed for a heartache  
That's my suspicion  
I think we're  
headed for a heartache  
That's how I feel.

And I don't want  
The silent treatment  
And I don't need  
To feel the chill.

You know a body feels empty  
With no love inside  
Yeah, a body feels empty  
With no love at all.

I think we're  
headed for a heartache  
That's my suspicion  
I think we're  
headed for a heartache  
That's how I feel.

One of these days  
You're gonna wake up  
and I'll be gone  
You'll open your eyes  
And see the truth.

When I try  
to tell you one thing  
You don't listen  
When I try  
to tell you one thing baby  
You don't care.