

# Neil Young, Someday

Wake up all you sleeping beauties  
More are being born while you rest  
They're pipin' music in  
We all have to sin  
Someday  
We all have to sin  
Someday.

Rommel wore a ring on his finger  
He only took it off  
when he flew his plane  
Once he told me why  
He said we all have to fly  
Someday  
We all have to fly  
Someday.

The T.V. preacher can't be bothered  
With those petty things  
He stays a step removed so they say  
He's pipin' music in  
We all have to sin  
Someday  
We all have to sin  
Someday.

Workin' on that great Alaska pipeline  
Many men were lost in the pipe  
They went to fuelin' cars  
How smog might turn to stars  
Someday  
Smog might turn to stars  
Someday.

Hold me baby, put your arms around me  
Give me all the love you have to give  
Tomorrow won't be late  
We won't have to wait  
Someday  
We won't have to wait  
Someday.