1956 BUBBLEGUM DISASTER

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

CHORDS:

\[
\begin{array}{ccccccc}
F & Am & Dm & C & Bb & F/E & G & Bb \\
\end{array}
\]

\[
Gm
\]

\[
F
\]

\[
F & Am & Dm \\
\]

oh-ie baby, nineteenfiftysix

\[
F & C & Bb & F \\
\]

has come a long, long way

Neil speaks:
How do you like that, ey folks?
Took me three years to write that.
Here's another one while we're on those long ones.

\[
F & F/E & Dm & G & Bb & F & F/E & Dm & Gm & C \\
\]

\[
F & F/E & Dm \\
\]

There was a guy where I was from

\[
G & Bb \\
\]

smothered his dog in bubblegum

\[
F & F/E & Dm & Gm & C \\
\]

how sad, couldn't belive he'd be that bad

\[
F \\
\]
A DREAM THAT CAN LAST

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Wolfgang Deimel

CHORDS:

INTRO: C G F G C

C G F G C
I feel like I died and went to heaven
G F G C
The cupboards are bare but the streets are paved with gold
G F C
I saw a young girl who didn't die
G F C
I saw a glimmer from in her eye
Em Am
I saw the distance I saw the past
F G
And I know I won't awaken, it's a dream that can last
A MAN NEEDS A MAID

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Matt Mohler

CHORDS:
C
Dm
F
Bb
F
C
G
Bb
Dm

Bb F C G Bb Dm

Dm C
My life is changin' in so many ways
Bb F
I don't know who to trust anymore
Dm C
There's a shadow runnin' through my days
Bb Dm
Like a beggar goin' from door to door
Dm C
I was thinkin' that maybe I'd get a maid
Bb F
Find a place nearby for her to stay
Dm Am7
Just someone to keep my house clean
Bb Dm
Fix my meals and go away
Dm C Bb Dm G F Em
A ma a a aid a man needs a maid
Dm C Bb Dm
A ma a a aid

|Em|Em7|F|C|Em|Em7|F|Csus C

|Am|G|F|Em7|Dm7
It's hard to make that change
|Am|G|F|Em7|Dm7
When life and love turn strange
D Bb F
And col o o old
C G
To give a love
Bb F
You gotta live a love
C G
To live a love
Bb F
You gotta be part of
C G Bb Dm
When will I see you again

Dm C
A while ago somewhere I don't know when
Bb F
I was watchin' a movie with a friend
Dm Am7
I fell in love with the actress
Bb Dm
She was playin' a part that I could understand
Dm C Bb Dm7 G F Em
A ma a a aid a man needs a maid
Dm C Bb Gm
A man a aid a man needs a maid
Dm Em Em7
C
G Bb Dm
A MAN NEEDS A MAID/HEART OF GOLD (SUITE)

SUBMITTED BY:
Petter Osbak

NOTES:
As performed on the record Live At Massey Hall 1971

I was thinking that maybe I'd get a maid
Find a place nearby for her to stay.
Just someone to keep my house clean,
Fix my meals and go away.

Afraid. A man feels afraid.

It's hard to make that change
When life and love turns strange.
And cold.

To live a love, you gotta give a love.
To give a love, you gotta be part of
When will I see you again?

A while ago somewhere I don't know when
I was watching a movie with a friend.
I fell in love with the actress.
She was playing a part I could understand.

A maid. A man needs a maid.

I want to live,
I want to give
I've been a miner for a heart of gold.
It's these expressions I never give
That keep me searching for a heart of gold
And I'm getting old.

I've been to Hollywood
I've been to Redwoods
I crossed the ocean for a heart of gold
I've been in my mind, it's such a fine line
That keeps me searching for a heart of gold
And I'm getting old.

And when will I see you again?
A NEW DAY FOR LOVE

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Roel van Dijk (chords), Richard Bonino & Gary Carter (lyrics)

CHORDS:

C          A          G          D

INTRO:
C          A
C          A
D          C
C          G          D

It's a new day for the planet
C          G          D
It's a new day for the sun
C          G          D
To shine down on what we're doin'
C          G          D
It's a new day for love
C          G          D

It's a bad day to do nothin'
C          G          D
With so many people needin' our help
C          G          D
To keep their lands away from the greedy
C          G          D
Who only plunder for themselves
C          A

All the people in the whole wide world
C          A
Nobody matters but you and me
D          C
When it comes to protecting our precious gift
C          G          D

C          G          D          D
(It's a new day) It's the big scene from the movies
C          G          D
(It's a big scene) Where the gunslinger rides away
C          G          D
(It's a big scene) Outside a town past the needy
C          G          D
(It's a big scene) And the rows of soldiers' graves
C          G          D

(It's a new day) They fought the wars we thought we needed
C          G          D
(It's a new day) They never asked us for a thing
C          G          D
(It's a new day) And we believed in what we were doin'
C          G          D
(It's a new day) While the earth is givin' way
C          A

Of all the feelings in the whole wide world
C    A
I can't begin to do or say
D    C
Anything but protect our precious gift

C    G    D
It's a new day for the planet
C    G    D
It's a new day for the sun
C    G    D
To shine down on what we're doin'
C    G    D
It's a new day for love

(repeat last line)
A ROCK STAR BUCKS A COFFEE SHOP

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Vincent Klein (chords), Richard Bonino & Gary Carter (Lyrics)

CHORDS:

INTRO:
D G D

W/ WHISTLING:
D G A D G A
D G A D G A

If you don't like to rock Starbucks A coffee shop
D G A D G A
Well you better change your station 'cause that ain't all that we got
D G A D G A
Yeah, I want a cup of coffee but I don't want a GMO
D G A D G A
I like to start my day off without helping Monsanto

Bm A G
Monnnnnn-sannnnnn-tooooooo..
Bm A G E D
Let our farmers grow what they want to grow

W/ WHISTLING:
D G A D G A
D G A D G A

From the fields of Nebraska to the banks of the Ohio
The farmers won't be free to grow what they want to grow
When corporate control takes over the American farm
With fascist politicians and chemical giants walking arm in arm

Monnnnnn-sannnnnn-tooooooo..
let our farmers grow what they want to grow

W/ WHISTLING:
D G A D G A
D G A D G A

SOLO:
D G A D G A
D G A D G A

When the people of Vermont wanted to label food with GMOs
So that they could find out what was in what the farmer grows
Monsanto and Starbucks through the Grocery Manufacturers Alliance
They sued the state of Vermont to overturn the people's will

Monnnnnn-sannnnnn-tooooooo (and Starbucks)
Mothers want to know what they feed their children

W/ WHISTLING:
D G A D G A
D G A D G A
SOLO:
D G A D G A
D G A D G A

Monnnnnn-sannnnnnn-tooooooo
Let our farmers grow what they want to groooooow
ACT OF LOVE

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Michael Campbell

CHORDS:

G Em B A

INTRO:
G Em (4x)
B A (3x)
B (1x)
G Em (4x)

B
The fruit of love was in the future
A
Around the corner and over the hill
B
The act of love was slowly pounding
B
Slowly pounding Slowly pounding

G Em (4x)

The holy war was slowly building
Heroes leaving for the great crusade
Seek reward in the ever after
Ever after Ever after

G Em (4x)

Don't wanna have to lose you baby
Don't want to have to take you back
You know I'll never lose you baby
Abuse you baby Use you baby

G Em (4x)

You know I'll always help you baby
But I just can't do that
I know I said I'd help you baby
Here's my wallet
Call me sometime

G Em
Act of love (4x)

B A (x4)
G Em (x4)

The fruit of love was in the future
Around the corner and over the hill
The act of love was slowly pounding
Slowly pounding Slowly pounding

Act of love (4x)

END ON:
B
AFTER BERLIN

TUNING: DADGBD

SUBMITTED BY:
*SR* Richie

NOTES:
Performed live 1982-10-19, Deutschlandhalle, West Berlin, West Germany

CHORDS:
Dm7sus4  Bb  A7

INTRO: (x2)
Dm7sus4  Dm7sus4  Bb  Bb
D--5-----5---------5-----5---------0-----------------0-0-0-
B--6---6-----6-----6---6-----6-----6-------6-8-------6-6-6-
G--5-5---------5---5-5---------5---7-----7-------7---7-7-7-
D--0---------------0---------------8-----------------8-8-8-
A--0---------------0---------------8-----------------8-8-8-
D--0---------------0---------------X-----------------X-X-X-

Dm7sus4
Just like a young boy running down the road
Bb
I'm singing out the same old song
Dm7sus4
Can't go back the way I started from
Bb
The road goes on and on
Dm7sus4
Won't you help me, help me, help me, help me,
Help me, help me, help me, help me,
Bb
Take my way on home
A7
Help me make my way on home

Dm7sus4
After Berlin.

SOLO: (over Dm7sus4  Bb)

Lights are shining in the German sky
Cosmic walls between the moon and I
Don't know where I started from
So won't you take me, take me, take me, take me,
Take me, take me, take me, take me,
Just the way I am
Ah, take me, just the way I am
After Berlin.

SOLO: (over Dm7sus4  Bb)

INTRO

All day cruising down the corridor
Seeing things I never seen before
Tomorrow morning in old Berlin
Where they lock you out or lock you in
Won't you save me, save me, save me, save me,
Save me, save me, save me, save me,
From the final day
Save me from the final day
After Berlin.

SOLO: (over Dm7sus4 Bb)

Just like a young boy running down the road
I'm singing out the same old song
I can't go back the way I used to go
The road goes on and on
Won't you help me, help me, help me, help me,
Help me, help me, help me, help me,
Find my way back home
Won't you help me make my way on home
After Berlin.

SOLO: (over Dm7sus4 Bb)

Dm
Help me, help me, help me, help me.
Help me, help me, help me, help me.
Bb
Help me, help me, help me, help me.
Help me, help me, help me, help me.

SOLO: (over Dm7sus4 Bb)

END ON: Dm7sus4
AFTER THE GARDEN

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Lookout Joe

CHORDS:

\[
\begin{array}{cccccccc}
F & Fm & C & Am & G & Cmaj7 & C7 \\
\end{array}
\]

Capo 2nd fret

INTRO: G C F (x5)

F
Won't need no shadow man
C
Runnin' the government
F (B) Am G
Won't need no stinkin' war
F
Won't need no haircut
C
Won't need no shoe shine

G C F
After the garden is gone
G C F
After the garden is gone
G C F
After the garden is gone

Am G/Am F#/Am
What will people do?
F C G
After the garden is gone
Am G/Am F#/Am
What will people say?
F
After the garden

SOLO: C Cmaj7 C7 F Fm C G C G

Won't need no strong man
Walkin' through the night
To live a weak man's day
Wont need no purple haze
Wont need no sunshine

After the garden is gone
After the garden is gone
After the garden is gone

Where will people go?
After the garden is gone
What will people know?
After the garden

SOLO: C Cmaj7 C7 F Fm C G C G

After the garden is gone
After the garden is gone
After the garden is gone

SongX.se - The Neil Young Songbook (updated 2019-01-27)
After the garden is gone
After the garden is gone
AFTER THE GOLD RUSH

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
David Katz

NOTES:
On the EuroTour 01 Neil also did "After The Gold Rush" in the key of A, now on the pump organ. Hammer-on the first string as you hit the opening D

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>G</th>
<th>D</th>
<th>A</th>
<th>Bm</th>
<th>C</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

INTRO: D(addE) D G  (x2)

G D G
Well, I dreamed I saw the knights in armour coming,
D G
Sayin' something about a queen.
D A
There where peasants singin' and drummers drummin'
G A
And the archer split the tree.
Bm C
There was a fanfare blowin' to the sun
G C
that was floating on the breeze.
D A
Look at Mother Nature on the run
C G
In the nineteen seventies.
D A
Look at Mother Nature on the run
C G
In the nineteen seventies.

I was lying in a burned out basement
With a full moon in my eye
I was hoping for replacement
When the sun burst through the sky
There was a band playing in my head
And I felt like getting high
I was thinking about what a friend had said
I was hoping it was a lie
Thinking about what friend had said
I was hoping it was a lie

Horn solo (lasts one verse)

Well I dreamed I saw the silver spaceship flying
In the yellow haze of the sun
There were children crying and colours flying
All around the chosen one
All in a dream, all in a dream
The loading had begun
Flying mother nature's silver seed
To a new home in the sun
Flying mother nature's silver seed
To a new home
AIN'T IT THE TRUTH

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Riccardo Merli

CHORDS:

This song is: AA CC DD CC all the way. No harder than that.

CHORUS:
Ain't it the truth
Ain't it the truth, now, baby
Ain't it the truth, now
What I say?

Eat watermelon
Eat peaches and cream
Eat ripe tomatoes
You know what I mean.

Ain't it the truth
Ain't it the truth, now, baby
Ain't it the truth, now
What I say?

Your majesty
Your curvaceousness
Your highness
Your soulfulness.

Make love to me, babe
Make love to me
Make me feel all right, now
Make me feel so good.

Ain't it the truth
Ain't it the truth, now, baby
Ain't it the truth, now
What I say?

Eat watermelon
Eat peaches and cream
Eat ripe tomatoes
You know what I mean.

Ain't it the truth
Ain't it the truth, now, baby
Ain't it the truth, now
What I say?

Your majesty
Your curvaceousness
Your highness
Your soulfulness.

Make love to me, babe
Make love to me
Make me feel so good.
Make me feel all right
Make me feel so good. (Make love to me)
Make me feel all right now (Make love to me)
Make me feel so good. (Make love to me)

Ain't it the truth
Ain't it the truth, now, baby
Ain't it the truth, now
What I say?

Ain't it the truth
Ain't it the truth, now, baby
Ain't it the truth, now
What I say?

END: D C A
ALABAMA

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Malc Brookes

CHORDS:

INTRO: F G Em7 F G F C F G Em7

VERSE:
F G Em7
Oh oh Alabama,
F G F C
The devil fools with the best laid plans
F G Em7
Swing low Alabama.
F D
You got the spare change - you got to feel strange
E F G
And now the moment is all that it meant.

CHORUS 1:
Am
Alabama - you got the weight on your shoulders
C D
That's breaking your back.
Am
Your cadillac has got a wheel in the ditch
C D
And a wheel on the track.

VERSE:
Oh oh Alabama,
Banjos playing through the broken glass
Windows down in Alabama
See the old folks tied in white ropes
Hear the banjos, don't it take you down home

(At end of verse go from G to a couple of bars of Am)

INTERLUDE:
F G Em7 F G F C F G Em7 F D E F G

REPEAT CHORUS 1

VERSE:
Oh oh Alabama,
Can I see you and shake your hand
Make friends down in Alabama.
I'm from a new land, I come to you and
See all this ruin, What are you doing?

CHORUS 2:
Am
Alabama - you've got the rest of the Union
D
To help you along
Am
What's going wrong?
F  G  Em7
ALBUQUERQUE

TUNING: DADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
John Rosenfelder, Wolfgang Deimel & Alan DerKazarian

CHORDS:

This gives his first chord played a weird Em/D sound. Believe it or not, I’m pretty sure the first Em bar of the song has five beats to it (5/4, maybe 5/8), and that the second D bar has three beats (3/4?). This repeats for the third and fourth bars but then rights itself to 4/4 time for the rest of the song.

INTRO TAB:

Well they say that Santa Fe
it's less than ninety miles away
and i've got time to roll a number and rent a car
Oh Albuquerque

I've been flying down the road
and I've been starving to be alone
Independent from the scene that I've known

CHORUS
Instrumental Verse (harmonica solo) and Chorus (pedal steel solo)

So I'll stop when I can
Find some fried eggs and country ham
I'll find somewhere where they don't care who I am.

CHORUS
ALL ALONG THE WATCHTOWER

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Zach House

NOTES:
Originally by: Bob Dylan.

CHORDS:
Am G F

CHORDS: Am G F G, all through the song + some solos

There must be some way out of here
the joker said to the thief
There's to much confusion
I can't get no relief

Busisnessmen they drink my wine
plowmen dig my earth
None of them anywhere all along the line
know what any of it is worth

"No reason to get excited"
the thief he kindly spoke
But there are many here among us
who feel that life is but a joke

But you and I we've been through that
and this is not our fate
So let us not talk falsely now
the hour is getting late

All along the watchtower
princes kept the view
While all the women came and went
barefoot servants, too

Outside in the distance
a wildcat did growl
Two riders were approaching
the wind began to howl

All along the watchtower
All along the watchtower
ALL THOSE DREAMS

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Keith Mansfield & Philippe Tenaud (bridge)

NOTES:
From Fredrik: Em/F# could also be played: 022002

CHORDS:

INTRO: (x2)
D Dmaj7 D D D Dmaj7 D Dmaj7 Em Em/F#

D
When the morning comes
Em Em/F#
And you're still sleeping
D
With all those dreams
Em Em/F#
In your pretty head

D
I'll light a fire
Em Em/F#
While the sun comes creeping
D
All across
Em Em/F#
The meadow bed

Em A
The old clock has stopped
Em A
No longer ticking
G A D Dsus2 D Dsus2 D
No longer counting every second

INTRO x2

D
Out by the car
Em Em/F#
Our snowman's melting
D
Nothing can bring
Em Em/F#
him back now

D
His smile a twig
Em Em/F#
And his nose a cucumber
D
His eyes two pinecones
   Em   Em/F#
Looking out

Em   A
We got pictures of him
Em   A
Like little kids laughing
G   A   D   Dsus2   D   Dsus2   D
In the snow we were walking hand in hand

G   G/F#   Em7   D
We want looking for the big surprise
G   G/F#   Em7   D
   And we found before our eyes
G   G/F#   Em7   D   A
Two white elks grazing on the green
G   G/F#   Em7   D
Then we heard the honkers coming
G   G/F#   Em7   D
Landing on the lake of summer
G   G/F#   Em7   D   A
Nesting there and waiting for a dream

INTRO x2

D
When the morning comes
   Em   Em/F#
And you're still sleeping
D
With all those dreams
   Em   Em/F#
In your pretty head

D
I'll light a fire
   Em   Em/F#
While the sun comes creeping
D
All across
   Em   Em/F#
The meadow bed

ENDING:
Em   A
Em   A
G   A   D   Dsus2   D   Dsus2   D
ALMOST ALWAYS

Lately I been thinking
'Bout the changing world
Trying to fit in pieces of dreams
Just trying to add it up
Figure out what it means
When a lost planet comes tumbling home
Does it have to have a beard
To break free from what is here
And continue to pick up those pieces of dreams
And I'm living with a game show host
Who has to brag and has to boast
I'm tearing down the things that I hold dear
ALONE AND FORSAKEN

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

NOTES:
Originally by: Hank Williams. Performed by Neil Young & Dave Matthews in the "Hope for Haiti"-telethon in 2010-02-22

CHORDS:

INTRO: Am

Am
Born in the springtime
When blossoms unfold
The pastures were green
   Em       Am
And the meadows were gold

Am
Our life was in flower
As summer grew on
And life like the leaves
   Em       G       Am
Is now withered and gone

Am
Roses have died
And there is alone
The bird of the morning
   Em       Am
Don't sing anymore

Am
The grass in the valley
Has started to die
And out in the darkness
   Em
The whippoorwills cry

CHORUS:

F
Alone and forsaken
   C
By fate and by man
   x20010
O lord if you hear me
Am
Please hold my hand
   Em       G       Am
Please understand

Am
Where have you gone
Where can you be
Have you forsaken
   Em       Am
Some others like me
Am
The promised to honor
To love and obey
Each vow a plaything
   Em
That you thrown away

CHORUS x2:
Alone and forsaken
By fate and by man
O lord if you hear me
Please hold my hand
Please understand

Am
The darkness has fallen
The sky is turned gray
The hound in the distance
   Em     Am
Is beginning to bay

Am
I wonder i wonder
What you're thinking of
Forsaken and forgotten
   Em
Without any love

CHORUS x2:
Alone and forsaken
By fate and by man
O lord if you hear me
Please hold my hand
Please understand

G     Am
Alone and forsaken
G     Am
Alone and forsaken
G     Am
Alone and forsaken
ALREADY GREAT

I'm Canadian by the way
And I love the USA
(My American friend)
I love this way of life
The freedom to act and the freedom to say

Already great
You're already great
You're the promised land
You're the helping hand

Woke up this morning

Thinking about you and your new deal
(My American friend)
Trying to put myself in your shoes
Trying to feel how you feel

Already great
You're already great
You're the promised land
You're the helping hand

No wall
No ban
No fascist USA

No wall
No ban
No fascist USA

No wall
No ban...

Not my words
That's just you the other day out on that street
(My American friend)
You're looking at one of the lucky ones
Came here from there to be free

Got to chase the life with Freedom land
Got to play my part in God's plan
(My American friend)

Already great
You're already great
You're the promised land
You're the helping hand

No wall
No ban
No fascist USA

No wall
No ban
No fascist USA

No wall
No ban
No fascist USA

No wall
No ban
No fascist USA

Whose streets?
Our streets
ALREADY ONE

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Ron Starrett

CHORDS:
D6  D          Dmaj7  A7  Em7  Cmaj7  G  Gmaj7

INTRO:  D  Dmaj7  D6  A7  (x2)
D  Dmaj7  Em7  Cmaj7
What can I do ___  What can I say___  runnin' down_____
A7  D  Dmaj7  D6  A7
this suspicious highway?
D  Dmaj7  Em7
I can't forget___  how___  love let me down___
Cmaj7  A7  D  Dmaj7
and when we meet__  it still gets in my way.__
D6  A7
But we're

CHORUS:
D  Dmaj7  G  Gmaj7  A7
Already one, Already one, now only time can come
G  A7  D  Dmaj7
between us, cause we're  Already one
G  Gmaj7  A7
Our little son__  won't let us forget____

D  Dmaj7  D9  D  Dmaj7  D6  A7  D  Dmaj7  D6  A7

ADDITIONAL LYRICS:
Your laughing eyes, your crazy smile,
Every time I look in his Face.
I can't Believe how love lasts awhile
And it looks like forever in the first place.

CHORUS

In my new life, I'm traveling light,
Eyes wide open for the next move.
I can't go wrong till I get right,
But I'm not falling back in the same groove.

CHORUS
AMBER JEAN

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

CHORDS:

Every morning got sun to shine
Every day got plenty of time
Every night there's a moon so fine
There for you, my Amber Jean.

Still some coins that might be tossed
Still some lines that ought to be crossed
Still some love that hasn't been lost
There for you, my Amber Jean.

Amber Jean, oh, Amber Jean,
Prettiest eyes I've ever seen.

SOLO: (verse chords)

Every morning got sun to shine
Every day got plenty of time
Every night there's a moon so fine
There for you, my Amber Jean.

G D G
AMBULANCE BLUES

TUNING: DDCFAD

SUBMITTED BY:
David Morbey

CHORDS:

PICKING PATTERN:

INTRO:

C
Back in the old folky days
F
Am       Em          D
The air was magic when we played
C
F
Am       Em          D
The Riverboat was rockin' in the rain
C
G
Oh, Isabella, proud Isabella
Am
Bm         C
They tore you down and plowed you under
G
D
You're only real with your make-up on
C
D
How could I see you and stay too long
C
F
All along the Navajo Trail
Am       Em          D
Burn-outs stub their toes on garbage pails
C
F

SongX.se - The Neil Young Songbook (updated 2019-01-27)
Waitresses are cryin' in the rain
Am    Em          D
Will their boyfriends pass this way again
G
Am
Shoe ain't happy, neither are the kids
Bm     C
She needs someone that she can scream at
G    D
And I'm such a heel for makin' her feel so bad
C    F
I guess I'll call it sickness gone
Am    Em    D
It's hard to say the meaning of this song
C    F
An ambulance can only go so fast
Am    Em    D
It's easy to get buried in the past
C    F    Am    Em    D
When you try to make a good thing last

HARMONICA:  G    C    G    C    Am    G    C    G    C    Am

G
I saw today in the entertainment section
Am
There's room at the top for private detection
Bm     C
To Mom and Dad this just doesn't matter
G    D
But it's either that or pay off the kidnapper
C    F
So all you critics sit alone
Am    Em    D
You're no better than me for what you've shown
C    F
With your stomach pump and your hook and ladder dreams
Am    Em    D
We could get together for some scenes

HARMONICA:  G    C    G    C    Am    G    C    G    C    Am    G

Well, I'm up in T.O. keepin' jive alive
Am    Em    D
And out on the corner it's half past five
Bm
But the subways are empty
C    F
And so are the cafes
Am    Em    D
Except for the Farmer's Market
Ampo
And I still can hear him say

You're all just pissin' in the wind
You don't know it but you are
And there ain't nothin' like a friend
Who can tell you you're just pissin' in the wind

I never knew a man could tell so many lies
He had a different story for every set of eyes
How can he remember who he's talking to
Cause I know it ain't me, and hope it isn't you
AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL

TUNING: EADGBe

NOTES:
Originally by: Samuel A Ward

Recorded a capella, so just sing along, you know the melody...

O beautiful for spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties
Above the fruited plain!
America! America!
God shed his grace on thee
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!
AMERICAN DREAM

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
David L'Heureux

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>CHORD</th>
<th>CHORD</th>
<th>CHORD</th>
<th>CHORD</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>A</td>
<td>Am9</td>
<td>E</td>
<td>Bm</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

INTRO:   A Am9  A  A  Am9  A

A
I used to see you on every T.V.,
your smiling face looked back at me.
D
I used to see you on every T.V.,      A
your smiling face looked back at me.
E
Then they caught you with the girl next door,
people's money piled on the floor,
Bm
Accusations that you try to deny,
D         A
revelations and rumors begin to fly.
A
Now you think about reaching out,
maybe get some help from above.
D
Now you think about reaching out,
A
maybe get some help from above.
E
Reporters crowd around your house
going through your garbage like a pack of hounds,
Bm
Speculating what they may find out,
D      A
it don't matter now, you're all washed up.
E               A
You wake up in the middle of the night,
A     E
your sheets are wet and your face is white.
         A   E
You tried to make a good thing last.
Bsus2

How could something so good, go bad, so fast?
A
American dream, American dream
Bm
American dream, American dream.

Don't know when things went wrong,
might have been when you were young and strong.
Don't know when things went wrong,
might have been when you were young and strong.
Reporters crowd around your house,
going through your garbage like a pack of hounds,
Speculating what they may find out,

it don't matter now, you're all washed up.
Don't know when things went wrong,
might have been when you were young and strong.
American dream, American dream.
Don't know when things went wrong.
Might have been when you were young and strong.
American dream, American dream.
ANGRY WORLD

TUNING: DADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

CHORDS:

C Am G F Bb

RIFF #1:
\[
\begin{align*}
\text{e} & \text{---------------------------------------} \\
\text{B} & \text{---------------------------------------} \\
\text{G} & \text{---------------------------------------} \\
\text{D} & \text{---------------------------------------} \\
\text{A} & 0--2-3--0-3-5---7-7-7--5-5-5---3-5-0-- \\
\text{D} & 0--2-3--0-3-5---7-7-7--5-5-5---3-5-0-- \\
\end{align*}
\]

RIFF #2:
\[
\begin{align*}
\text{e} & \text{---------------------------------------} \\
\text{B} & \text{---------------------------------------} \\
\text{G} & \text{---------------------------------------} \\
\text{D} & \text{---------------------------------------} \\
\text{A} & 0--2-3--0-3-5---5-5-5--3-3-3---2-1-0-- \\
\text{D} & 0--2-3--0-3-5---5-5-5--3-3-3---2-1-0-- \\
\end{align*}
\]

INTRO:
RIFF #1 (x2)
C Am G F

Some see life as a broken promise
Some see life as an endless fight
They think they live in the age of darkness
They think they live in the age of fright

C G
It's an angry world
And everything is gonna be alright
RIFF #2
Yeah, it's an angry world
RIFF #1
Yeah, it's an angry world

C Am G F

Some see life as hope eternal
Some see life as a business plan
Some wish some will go to hell's inferno
For screwing with their life in freedom land

C G
It's an angry world
For the businessman and the fisherman

C G
It's an angry world
F [mute]
And no doubt everything will go as planned

RIFF #1
Yeah

RIFF #1
Yeah, it's an angry world
RIFF #1
Yeah, it's an angry world

D
C Bb A G F
C Am G F
C Am G F

E
Yeah

[noise]
ARC
TUNING: EADGBe

Remember ARC day April 1st each year. Crank it up!
ARE THERE ANY MORE REAL COWBOYS?

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Michael Shaw

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>A</th>
<th>D</th>
<th>E</th>
<th>Bm</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>F</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>Dm</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>


Are there any more real cowboys
D A
left out in these hills?
A D A
Will the fire hit the iron
E
one more time?
A D A
And will one more dusty pick-up
D A
coming rolling down the road
Bm D E
With a load of feed before the sun gets high?
Bm D E
Well i hope that working cowboy never dies

(willie sings—same chords)

Not the one who's snortin' cocaine
when the honky-tonk's all closed
but the one that prays for more rain
heaven knows
that the good feed brings the money
and the money buys the clothes
not the diamond sequins shining on TV
but the kind the working cowboy really needs

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE

(key change to C)

Are there any more country families
F C
Still working hand in hand
C F C
trying hard to stay together
G
and make a stand?
C F C
Well the rows and rows and rows of houses
F C
come creepin' up on the land
Dm F G
where the cattle graze and old grey barn still stands
Dm F G
Are there any more real cowboys in this land?
Dm F G
Are there any more real cowboys in this land?

END: A D A D A
ARE YOU PASSIONATE

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Charlie Macon & Malc Brookes

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>G/B</th>
<th>D/A</th>
<th>C/G</th>
<th>D/F#</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>Am</th>
<th>D</th>
<th>E</th>
</tr>
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</tbody>
</table>

INTRO:
Cmaj7 Am G D (could use G/B instead of G)
Cmaj7 Am G D
Cmaj7 Am G/B D/A C/G D/F# E

VERSE:
Cmaj7 Am
Are you passionate?
G D
Are you livin' like you talk?
Cmaj7 Am
Are you dreamin' now
G D
that you're goin' to the top?
Cmaj7 Am
Are you negative,
G/B D/A C/G D/F# C D
In a world that nev...er stops,
C D
Turnin' on you?
C D
Turnin' on me?
E
Turnin' on you?

VERSE:
Are you loving it?
Can you ever get enough of it?
Is it everything?
A love that never stops,
Comin' to you?
Comin' to me?
Comin' to you?

CHORUS:
Am B
Once I was a soldier,
Em A
I was fighting in the sky,
Am D E
And the gunfire kept comin' back on me.
Am D
So I dove into the darkness,
G C
And I let my missiles fly.
        Am    D
And they might be the ones,
        E
That kept you free.

SOLO (repeat pattern from first verse for rhythm guitar)

CHORUS:
Once I was a prisoner,
I was riding in a truck,
Cleaned up for public display.
I looked at those around me,
And when they looked at me,
I let them see my soul on that day.

VERSE:
Are you scared of it?
Do you wish that it would stop?
Does it bother you
        when you hear your spirit talk?
Well I'm right with you,
Yes I'm right with you.
It's working on me,
It's working on you.
It's working on me.

GLORIOUS SOLO ENDING: play verse chords
ARE YOU READY FOR THE COUNTRY?

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
rcwoods & Fredrik Johansson

NOTES:
On A Treasure use the following chords: A→B, G→A, F→G, D→E

CHORDS:

INTRO: A G F D

Slipping and slidin' and playin' dominoes
Lefting and then righting; it's not a crime you know.
You gotta tell your story boy, before it's time to go.
Are you ready for the country because it's time to go?

TO FADE:

A TREASURE-VERSION:

Are you ready for the country, are you ready for more
Are you ready for the country, ain't that a sign to see
AROUND THE WORLD

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Al Babcock

CHORDS:
E  A  D  C#m  B  Am  F

INTRO: E

VERSE 1:
E
Boy and girl fall in love
E
Dreamin' under stars above
E
Meanwhile push comes to shove

CHORUS:
D   A   E
Around the world

VERSE 2:
Leaders fall Leaders rise
Terror wears a thin disguise
Not much room for compromise

CHORUS:
D   A
Around the world
D   A   E
Around the world

INTERLUDE: E

VERSE 3:
Surfers roam the seven seas
Sharin' them with submarines
Experts count on war machines

CHORUS:
D   A   E
Around the world

VERSE 4:
People sweat in planted fields
Students study what is real
Someone builds a laser shield

CHORUS:
D   A
Around the world
D   A   E
Around the world

BRIDGE:
C#m    B
Fashion change  Style change
A     Am   E
Fashion change  Style change
E
Fashion change

F E
Style change

SOLO: E

BRIDGE

TALKING PART:

C#m B
Hey! What's that you got on? You're sure looking good tonight
A B
Where'd you pick that up anyway? Wow! You're looking beautiful!

E
Hey! You are somethin' else tonight. So skin tight...

F E
Wooh, yeah come on, lets go out!

INTERLUDE: E

VERSE 5:
Why do we have to hate
Why do we incinerate
why don't we illuminate

CHORUS:
D A
Around the world
D A
Around the world
D A E
Around the world
AURORA

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

CHORDS:
F#m  E  D  C#
F#m  E  F#m
F#m  E  F#m
A  G  A  E  F#m
F#m  E  D  C#
F#m  E  F#m
F#m  E  F#m
A  G  A  E  F#m

INTRO: F#m
F#m  E  D  C#
F#m  E  F#m
F#m  E  F#m
A  G  A  E  F#m
F#m  E  D  C#
F#m  E  F#m
F#m  E  F#m
A  G  A  E  F#m

Aurora!
BABY WHAT YOU WANT ME TO DO

TUNING: EADGbe

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

NOTES:
Originally by: Jimmy Reed

INTRO:
```
e---------------------|---------------------
B---------------------|---------------------
G---------------------|---------------------
D-0-2-2-0-------------|--------------0-1-2-
A--------2-2-0------|-----0-1-2--2-------
E-----------------3-0-|0-3----------------
```

RIFF 1 (x4)
RIFF 2 (x2)
RIFF 1 (x2)
RIFF 3
RIFF 2
RIFF 1

RIFF 4
RIFF 1 (x4)
RIFF 2 (x2)
RIFF 1 (x2)
RIFF 3
RIFF 2
RIFF 1
RIFF 4

VERSE 1:
RIFF 1
You got me running
RIFF 2
You got me hiding
RIFF 1
You got me run hide - hide run
RIFF 2
Anyway you want to let it roll
RIFF 1
Yeah, yeah, yeah
RIFF 3
You're doin' what'cha want me
RIFF 2
RIFF 1
RIFF 4
Baby what'cha want me to do

VERSE 2:
I'm goin' up
I'm goin' down
I'm goin' up, down - down, up
RIFF 1
Anyway you want to - let it roll
Yeah, yeah, yeah
RIFF 2
You're doin' what'cha want me
RIFF 4
RIFF 1
Baby what'cha want me to do

SOLO

VERSE 3:
You got me diggin'
You got me hiding
You got me dig hide - hide dig
RIFF 1
Anyway you want to let it roll
Yeah, yeah, yeah
RIFF 2
You're doin' what'cha want me
RIFF 4
RIFF 1
Baby what'cha want me to do
VERSE 4:
You got me crawling
You got me going
You got me crawl go - go crawl
Anyway you want to let it roll
Yeah, yeah, yeah
You're doin' what'cha want me
Baby what'cha want me to do

SOLO

END ON: E

RIFF 1: E
RIFF 2: A

e------------------------
B------------------------
G------------------------
D------------------------
A-2--2--4--2--5--2--4--2-
E-0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0-

RIFF 3: B
RIFF 4: E A A# B

e------------------------
B------------------------
G------------------------
D-4--4--6--4--7--4--6--4-
A-2--2--2--2--2--2--2--2-
E------------------------
BAD FOG OF LONELINESS

TUNING: EbAbDbGbBb

SUBMITTED BY:
Malc Brookes

NOTES:
First performed live in 1970-11-30, The Cellar, Washington DC

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>C</th>
<th>C/G</th>
<th>D/A</th>
<th>D/B</th>
<th>D</th>
<th>G/F#</th>
<th>F</th>
<th>Em</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

INTRO: (play twice)

C   C   D   D/A   D/B
E|--0--0--0--0--2--2--2--2--2--2--|
B|--1--1--1--1--3--3--3--3--3--3--|
G|----------------0h2----------------|
D|--2--2--2--2--2--2--2--2--2--2--|
A|--3-----------------------------|
E|--------------------------------|

VERSE:

C   C/G   D   D/A   D/B
Bad fog of loneliness
C   C/G   D   D/A   G   G/F#
Put a cloud on my single-minded-ness
Em   Bm7   Am7   Am7/G   Am7/F#   Am7/F   C   C/D   C/E   G
I dream of sweet caress from you..........

Lead in to 2nd verse:
G   G/B

VERSE:

What makes tomorrow guess
What makes me take from me and put aside the rest
I dream of sweet caress from you

REFRAIN:

D   C   Bm7   Am
So long woman I am gone
D   C   G   G/A   G/B   D
So much pain to go through
C   D   G   G/F#   Em
Come back baby I was wrong

INTRO

REPEAT 1st VERSE
BAD NEWS BEAT

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Mikael Weiss

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>C</th>
<th>Csus4</th>
<th>F</th>
<th>Am</th>
<th>Am7</th>
<th>F(addG)</th>
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</table>

C Csus4 C Csus4

I've got the bad news beat
F(add G) F/G C F(add G)
I've got a man in the street
F/G C F(add G)

And my reception is loud and clear
C F(add G)
I've got a man in the street
F/G C F(add G)
Telling me what I don't want to hear

C F
I've got an eye in the sky
Taking pictures that I don't want to see
She's got a brand new guy
Looks like she's never coming back
To me.

She's so on fire
She's my desire

I've got an eye in the sky
I've got a man in the street
I've got the bad news beat
I've got the bad news beat

I've got an...
BAD NEWS COMES TO TOWN

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Charlie Coombs

NOTES:
Performed live 1982-11-02 for the first time with the Blue Notes

CHORDS:

E  D  A  Dm  C  B

NOTES: The horn part can be approximated on the guitar like this:

E-x-x----0-
B--9-7-2--0-
G-x-x-2--1-
D--9-7-2--2-
A-x-x-0--2-
E-x-x----0-

INTRO: E  D  A  E (x3)
E  D  Dm  C  B

A  E  D
Bad news is come to town
A  E  D
He's walking three feet off the ground
A  E
He's ordering another round.
E  D
Bound by his own ideas,
Dm  C  B
Lost, doesn't know where she is found.

Bad news is fighting mad
He went and lost the biggest prize he ever had
But a prizefighter can't be sad
When he smiles under golden lights and lamps
Taking daylight fights again and again.

SOLO (same chord progression)

A  E  D
Bad news is come to town
He's walking three feet off the ground
He's ordering another round.
Bound by his own ideas,
Lost, doesn't know where she is gone.

Bad news is fighting mad
He went and lost the biggest prize he ever had
But a prizefighter can't be sad
When he smiles under golden lights and lamps
Taking daylight fights again and again.

SOLO (same chord progression)

A  E  D
Bad news is come to town.

END ON: A
BANDIT

TUNING: BbFBbEbGBb

SUBMITTED BY:
Malc Brookes

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Dadd9</th>
<th>A</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>Asus4</th>
<th>Gmaj7</th>
<th>Dsus2</th>
<th>G5</th>
<th>Csus2</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td><img src="image" alt="Dadd9" /></td>
<td><img src="image" alt="A" /></td>
<td><img src="image" alt="G" /></td>
<td><img src="image" alt="Asus4" /></td>
<td><img src="image" alt="Gmaj7" /></td>
<td><img src="image" alt="Dsus2" /></td>
<td><img src="image" alt="G5" /></td>
<td><img src="image" alt="Csus2" /></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Transition from Dadd9 to G:

```
Dadd9   A   (Transition)
Bb|--3p2--2p0--------|
G |--2p0--------|
Eb|--2p0--------|
Bb|--4p2--2p0--------|
F |--0h5--|
Bb|--------------0h5--|
```

INTRO: (with ad lib hammer-ons)
Dadd9    /    / (play 4 times)

VERSE:
Dadd9
Turnin the pages in this old book,
Dadd9        Dadd9 A (Transition)
Seems familiar,
G
Might be worth a second look.
G

Dadd9
Wrapping up dope in a paper bag,
Dadd9        Dadd9 A
(Transition)
Talking to yourself, taking a drag.
G
Who are you kidding with what you say?
G
A

What does it matter, you'll never hear it anyway.

Gotta get past the negative thing,
Lawyers and business, you get what you bring.
No one's sorry you did it yourself,
It's time to relax now and then give it hell.

Someday,
You'll find
What you're looking for.

Someday,
You'll find
What you're looking for.

You didn't bet on the Dodgers to beat the Giants
And David came up.
And now you gotta pay up,
You didn't count on that.

Jeez, half the money's gone and the month is still young,
Where're you going to go now?
Things are closing in,
Gotta trust someone,

Trust someone,
Someone you trust, gotta be careful.
Can't go to your brother,
the money's all gone.

Can't go to your friends,

Someday
You'll find
Everything you're looking for.

Someday
You'll find
Everything you're looking for.

CHORUS:
A7sus4
Someday
Gmaj7
You'll find
Dsus2
Gmaj7
Everything you're looking for.
A7sus4
Someday
Gmaj7
You'll find
Csus2
G5
Everything you're looking for.
Dadd9
Yeah...

VERSE:
You made out like a bandit for all of these years,
What're you working for?
One more big score?
What're you trying to prove?

Try to get closer, but not too close,
Try to get through,
But not be through.

No one can touch you now.
But I can touch you now,
You're invisible,
You've got too many secrets, Bob Dylan said that,
Or something like that.

PLAY x4:
Someday
You'll find
Everything you're looking for.

Yeah...
BAREFOOT FLOORS

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Charlie Coombs

CHORDS:

It was written by Neil Young. Nicolette explains on the CD that she first heard the song while singing backup vocals for Neil (during Comes A Time, I think, and it obviously did not make it to the album) and later asked him if she could put it on her lullaby CD. I've never heard Neil perform this one, but my guess is that he would use G, C, and D in place of the A, D, and E Nicolette used. If you have trouble going to sleep at night, or have young children, get this CD! It is very mellow, and I highly recommend it! Just remembering the many nights I spent pacing the Barefoot Floors with my little ones brings a tear to my eye....

VERSE 1:
A
Sleep, baby, sleep
A
I know your day has been oh so long
D
Sleep, baby, sleep
D
I know your day has been oh so long
E
The night falls at your feet
E
Now the day feels so complete
E
Compared to darkness
D
Sleep, baby, sleep

VERSE 2:
Talk, baby, talk
Sweet talk is all it's made of
Talk, baby, talk
Sweet talk is all it's made of

Promises of the morning rays,
New beginnings for another day
To spend together
Talk, baby, talk

instrumental passage – A E D A (similar to 2nd half of verse)

VERSE 3:
Love, baby, love
Has got me walkin' on these barefoot floors
Love, baby, love
Has got me walkin' on these barefoot floors
Find the light surrounding you
Sleep the night, 'til morning's dew
I will be here for you
Love, baby, love
BARSTOOL BLUES

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Steve Nicholson

NOTES:
Kevin Goodsell suggested this should be played with a capo at fret 2. Then you should play: E as a D-shape, B as a A, A as a G, F#m7 as a Em7. I think both versions sound ok, so you’ll have to decide for yourself.

CHORDS:

INTRO:
E (x4)  
B  F#m7  E
I could hold on to just one thought for long enough to know
B  F#m7  E
Why my mind is moving so fast and the conversation is slow
A  E
Burn off all the fog and let the sun through to the snow
B  A  E
Let me see your face again before I have to go.

I have seen you in the movies and in those magazines at night
I saw you on the barstool when you held that glass so tight
And I saw you in my nightmares, but I’ll see you in my dreams
And I might live a thousand years before I know what that means

INSTRUMENTAL:
B  F#m7  E  

Once there was a friend of mine who died a thousand deaths
His life was filled with parasites and countless idle threats
He trusted in a woman and on her he made his bets
Once there was a friend of mine who died a thousand deaths

INSTRUMENTAL:
A  E  B  A  E (x8)
BE THE RAIN

TUNING: DADGBD

SUBMITTED BY:
Charlie Macon

CHORDS:
000230
000330
003210
032010

On 003210 you can hammer on and off between 003210 and 003010
On 032010...same thing between 032010 and 030010.

Also, embellish the first string at third fret as desired to enhance
the glorious melody, so that the primary chords can vary over to:
000233
000333
003213
032013, I've heard Neil hit 032030 as well.

Cool leads can be experimented with up on the neck with these fret
positions:

D A D G B D
8 10 10 10 10 10
12 12 12 12* 13 12 *excellent bend up position

LYRICS:
save the planet for another day
"attention shoppers, buy with a conscience and save"
save the planet for another day
"save alaska! let the caribou stay"
don't care what the governments say
"they're all bought and paid for anyway"
save the planet for another day
"hey big oil, what do you say?"

we were runnin' through the night
never knowin' if we would see the light
paranoid schizophrenic visions
livin' in fear of the wrong decisions

we got to wake up
we got to keep goin'
if they follow us
there's no way of knowin'

we got a job to do
we got to
save mother earth

be the ocean when it meets the sky
"you can make a difference, if you really try"
be the magic in the northern lights
"six days....six nights"
be the river as it rolls along
"it has three eyed fish and it's smellin' strong"
be the rain you remember fallin'
"be the rain, be the rain"

yeah rain was fallin' and we're soakin' wet
hail is beatin' down on our heads
the wind is blowin' through our hair
faces frozen in the frigid air
we got to get there
alaska
we got to be there
before the big machines
we got a job to do
we got to
save mother earth
dream the hunter on the western plain
 "the birds are all gone, where did they go?"
dream the fisherman in his boat
 "he's comin' home empty, he's barely afloat"
dream the logger in the great northwest
 "they're runnin' out of trees, they got to give it a rest"
 (there's no other way to cut it)
dream the farmer in the old heartland
 "corporate greed and chemicals are killin' the land"

next mornin' sun was up at dawn
she looked around and earth was gone
dark visions he had last night
he needed peace, he needed light

he heard the rumble and
he saw the big machines
the green army rose
it was a bad dream

he had a job to do
he had to
save mother earth

be the ocean when it meets the sky
 "greek freighters are dumping crap somewhere right now"
be the magic in the northern lights
 "the ice is melting!"
be the river as it rolls along
 "toxic waste dumpin' from corporate farms"
be the rain you remember fallin'
 "be the rain, be the rain"
save the planet for another day
 "be the rain, be the rain"
be the river as it rolls along
 "be the rain, be the rain"
BE WITH YOU

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Chris Lawrence & Malc Brookes

CHORDS:

INTRO: Dm C (x4)

Dm Crossin' the river in a big old boat
C With a dollar bill in my hand
C Gonna go fishin' in the afternoon
C Got a simple plan
F Oh yeah, baby

D Em F I got to hold on
D Em F G I got to be strong
D Em F G C I got to live long and be with you

Lonely nights and lonely days,
When I'm not with you.
Learned to trust and I learned to give,
Found a love that's true.
Oh yeah, baby.

I got to hold on,
I got to be strong,
I got to live long,
And be with you.

Bb Girl it shouldn't be too hard G to live with you
Eb Bb F D E F It's really not complicated until I get the blues

Come on over and sit right down,
Let me take your hand,
I got a love gonna fill you up,
Take you to the promised land.
Oh yeah, baby, oh yeah.

I got to hold on,
I got to be strong,
I got to live long,
And be with you.

Be with you baby,
Be with you baby,
I got to be with you babe.
Be with you baby, oh alright.

Lonely nights, lonely days,
When I'm not with you babe.
Learned to trust and I learned to give,
Found a love that's true, babe.
Oh yeah, baby.

I got to hold on now,
Got to be strong now,
To be with you.
Be with you baby, Be with you baby.
BEAUTIFUL BLUEBIRD

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

CHORDS:

INTRO: G Am D G (x2)

G
One mornin' when I was ridin'
Am
In my old pickup truck
D
A beautiful bluebird came flyin' down
G
My eyes caught the color
Am
As it lead me down the road
D
Dippin' and bobbin' in the sun

G
Beautiful bluebird
Am
See how she flies
D
Looks like she's always goin' home
G
If heaven had a window
Am
Where the sun came shinin' through
D
Like a beautiful bluebird
G
I'd come flyin' back to you

G
Beautiful bluebird
Am
See how she flies
D
Looks like she's always goin' home

SOLO: G Am D G (x2)

I've never seen that blue before
'cept in one place
And she's not here with me right now
And just like a lover
I watched her fly away
And that's what I remember now

CHORUS

SOLO: G Am D G (x2)

CHORUS

G
If heaven had a window
Am
Where the sun came shinin' through
D
Like a beautiful bluebird
G
I'd come flyin' back to you

SOLO AND ENDING: G Am D G
BETTY LOU'S GOT A NEW PAIR OF SHOES

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Charlie Coombs

NOTES:
Originally by: Bobby Freeman

CHORDS:

\[
\begin{array}{cccc}
A & A/C\# & A7 & D \\
\end{array}
\]

Lyrics in square brackets [xxx] are wild guesses!

INTRO:

\[
\begin{array}{cccc}
E---------|--------|--------|--------| \\
B-2--2-2-|-2--2-2-|-2--2-2-|-2--2-2-| \\
G-2--2-2-|-2--2-2-|-2--2-2-|-0--0-0-| \\
D-2--2-2-|-2--2-2-|-2--2-2-|-2--2-2-| \\
A-0--0-0-|-4--4-4-|-0--0-0-|-0--0-0-| \\
E---------|--------|--------|--------| \\
D & \text{Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes} & D & \text{Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes} \\
D & \text{Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes} & G & \text{Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes} \\
D & \text{Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes} & D & \text{Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes} \\
A & \text{Betty Lou wa-oo wa-oo wa-oo} & G & \text{Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes} \\
D & \text{Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes} & D & \text{Well she walked in a shoe store} \\
D & \text{[Lift] up her shoe} & D & \text{Took a number 12} \\
D & \text{But that wouldn't do} & G & \text{Betty Lou (Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes)} \\
D & \text{Betty Lou (Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes)} & A & \text{Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes} \\
G & \text{Betty Lou wa-oo wa-oo wa-oo} & D & \text{Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes} \\
\end{array}
\]

Well she [grabbed up over] 
[With a solid fit]
Walkin' down the street
With a brand new tip
Betty Lou (Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes)
Betty Lou (Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes)
Betty Lou wa-oo wa-oo wa-oo
Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes, oh!
sax solo - verse chords

Well she's walkin' down the street
Met an undertaker
He tried to bury Betty
In her new Studebakers
Betty Lou (Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes)
Betty Lou (Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes)
Betty Lou wa-oo wa-oo wa-oo
Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes

Well she went to a party
The other night
Someone stepped on her Studebakers
And she started to fight
Betty Lou (Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes)
Betty Lou (Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes)
Betty Lou wa-oo wa-oo wa-oo
Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes, wha!

sax solo - verse chords

Well she walked in a shoe store
Gave the man a tip
Said go buy yourself
A rocket ship
Betty Lou (Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes)
Betty Lou (Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes)
Betty Lou wa-oo wa-oo wa-oo
Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes

OUTRO: D

Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes
Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes and fade
BIG BOX

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
John Kitamura (Chords), Steve, Richard Bonino & Gary Carter (Lyrics)

CHORDS:

Dm  Bb  Am  C  G  F  Fsus  Gsus

Dm Am C G
Dm Am C F

Plunderco got in money trouble had to break the law
Had to balance the fine against the benefit to all
Made a business decision to pay the fine and break the law
Too big to fail, too rich for jail

Gsus  G  Fsus  F

They can live with that so why don't we
After all they're just like you and me
They cast their votes and no one gets excited
Because they are Citizens United

Dm Am C G
Dm Am C F

In the streets of the capital corporations are taking control
Democracy crushed at their feet
Money flows free from the sky to those who come along
Some way, somehow, we will prevail, but now

How can we regain our freedom
Lost by our own laws we must abide
When will we take back our freedom
To choose the way we live and die

Main Street's boarded up now the whole town's asleep
Mom 'n pop got boarded up in a small business retreat
Display windows and broken glass, not a car on the street
Out at the big box store people lined up for more

People working part-time at Walmart
Never get the benefits for sure
Might not make it to full time at Walmart
Still standing by for the call to work

Corporations have feelings, corporations have soul
That's why they're like people just harder to control
They don't want to fall, so when they fall, they fall on you
Too big to fall, too rich for jail

(jam)
F  C  G, F  C  G
F C G, F C G

From the capital to the boarded-up main streets
Big Business is there at every turn
From the food we eat to the clothes we wear to the TV screen
From the air we breathe to the fuel we burn

Dm Am C G
Dm Am C F
Dm
BIG GREEN COUNTRY

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Michael Campbell

CHORDS:

```
E | B | A | G | D | F#m

Guitar Chords
```

INTRO:

```
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>-2h4---4-4---2h4---4-4---4p2-2-2-</td>
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<td>-2h4---4-4---2h4---4-4---4p2-2-2-</td>
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</table>
|-2h4---4-4---2h4---4-4---4p2-2-2-|  (2x)
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<th>-2-----2-2---2-----2-2---2---2-2-</th>
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</table>
```

E B A G

Across the plain flew the lone grey rider
E B A G

Leather bang pounding on his back
E B A G

Above the clouds the moon was climbing higher
E B A G

A pack of wolves wanted their money back

D F#m

With folded arms the chief stood watching
D F#m

Painted braves slipped down the hill
A G

In his ears the spirit talking

As they closed in
B

For an easy kill

INTRO (x2)

At the house the door was wide open
Wind blew curtains off the rod
She was waiting and hoping
She was praying to her god

He was luckier than most men
He was barely in his prime
As she stood their in the doorway
Her long dress flowing
Would he make it this time

[solo]

Over the hill in the big green country
That's the place where the cancer cowboy rides
Pure as the driven snow before it got him
Sometimes I feel like he's all right

Sometimes I feel like a piece of paper
Sometimes I feel like my own name
Sometimes I feel different later
Sometimes I feel
I feel just the same
BIG ROOM

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
John Krinks

NOTES:
Performed live 1987-08-13 for the first time

CHORDS:

```
A7
E7
D7
B7
Bb7
```

INTRO:
E7
-------------------------------
-------------------8---8--8----
-------------------7---7--7----
-------------------6---6--6----
--------5--7-------7---7--7----
--0--7---------0---------------

then, kind of weird time here

```
A7
3--3--3---3------
2--2--2---2------
2--2--2---2------
2--2--2---2------
0--0---0--0---0---
```

Play the A7 riff a few times, then it goes into the verses:

(A7) People welcome to the big room (A7) Cause everything's allright (A7) People welcome to the big room (D7) Cause everything's allright

It's alright

```
------8---8---8-------------------
------7---7---7-------------------
------6---6---6-------------------
------7---7---7-------------------
------0---0---0---0---0---0-------
```

throw in a bunch of fills between lyrics.

then play the ascending riff on the E string the same as in the intro and go back into the verses:

There's always talent in the big room every day and every night
There's always talent in the big room every day and all night long
It's alright x3

SOLO: guitar, sax, then guitar again (Play A scale for A7 and D scale for D7)

Welcome to the big room
check your troubles at the door
People Welcome to the big room
check your troubles at the door

OUTRO: B7, Bb7, A7
BIG TIME

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Mike Campbell

CHORDS:
- G
- G/F#
- Em
- F
- C
- Gmaj7
- D

INTRO: G G/F# Em F C G (2x)

G
G/F#
Gonna leave the pain behind
Em
F
Gonna leave the fools in line
C
G
Gonna take the magic potion

Gettin in an old black car
Gonna take a ride so far
To the land of suntan lotion

Gonna take it state by state
Til I hit the Golden Gate
Get my feet wet in the ocean

CHORUS:
G
Gmaj7
C
I'm still living the dream we had
G
Gmaj7
C
For me it's not over
G
Gmaj7
C
I'm still living the dream we had
G
Gmaj7
C
For me it's not over

INSTRUMENTAL:
Em C D (4x) Em D (4x) G G/F# Em F C G (1X)

Walking on the bridge one day
Lookin out across the bay
I saw a rippling in the water

Once a big ship had passed
I borrowed a traveler's glass
And focused on the ocean's daughter

Kind of like a wave confused
Dancing in the sunset hues
She waved to me and called me over

CHORUS
INSTRUMENTAL

Talkin bout a friend of mine
Talkin bout a gold mine
Richest vein in any mountain

Talkin bout the enemy
Inside of me
Talkin bout that youthful fountain
Talkin' bout you and me
Talkin' bout eternity
Talkin' bout the big time

CHORUS

INSTRUMENTAL:
Em  C  D  (4x)    Em  D  (about 20 times, then end)
BIRDS

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
rcwoods

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>G</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>Bm</th>
<th>Am</th>
<th>D</th>
<th>G7</th>
<th>Cmaj7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

INTRO:
G  C  G  C

VERSE 1:
G               C
Lover  there will be another one
G               C
Who'll hover over you beneath the sun
G               C
Tomorrow see the things that never come
G  C  G
Today (hold)

CHORUS:
C               G
When you see me fly away without you
C               G
Shadow on the things you know
C               Bm
Feathers fall around you
Am               D
And show you the way to go
C               G  G7  Cmaj7  C
It's over, it's over

VERSE 2:
Nestled, in your wings, my little one
Is special, morning brings another sun
Tomorrow, see the things that never come
Today

CHORUS

END ON: G
BITE THE BULLET

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Jyrki Kimmel & Dave Buell

CHORDS:

<table>
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<tr>
<th>C</th>
<th>A</th>
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VERSION 1:

There's a bar hall queen in Charlotte town (bite the bullet)
I'd sure like to meet her when the sun goes down (bite the bullet)
I swear her hair is midnight black (bite the bullet)
And I can't wait till I get back (bite the bullet)

Carolina queen
She's a walking love machine
I'd like to make her scream
When I bite the bullet.

(e etc.)

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I play this in the intro and every time for "bite the bullet".
and I start each verse with the hammer-ons.

----------------------------------------------------------------------------------

VERSION 2:

Song is 4/4 Time
|x x| = one measure, 2 beats per chord, x is chord name
|A C| = 2 beats of A, 2 beats of C
|A ..| = 4 beats of A
|...| = 4 beats of last chord in previous measure
|D A E| = 3/8th D, 3/8th A, 1/4 E

VERSE: | A C | G F | A .. | D A |
| A C | F G | A .. | A A |

CHORUS: |D A E| .. .. | D A F| .. .. | A E D| .. .. |

Bite the Bullet, Bite the Bullet: | A .. | D A | A .. | D A |

[Verse 1]
There's a bar hall queen down in Charlotte town. (Bite the Bullet)
I'd sure like to see her when the sun goes down. (Bite the Bullet)
I swear her hair was midnight black. (Bite the Bullet)
And I can't wait 'til I get back. (Bite the Bullet)

[Chorus]
Carolina Queen.
She's a walking love machine.
I like to make her scream.
When I bite the bullet.
Bite the bullet.

[Verse 2]
Born and raised at the top of the south. (Bite the Bullet)
You know she knows what it's all about. (Bite the Bullet)
Good old boys are coming from miles around. (Bite the Bullet)
Wanna watch that bullet lay them down. (Bite the Bullet)

[Chorus]
There's a bar hall queen down in Charlotte town
I'd sure like to see her when the sun goes down
Good old boys are coming from miles around
Wanna watch that bullet lay 'em down

[Chorus]
BLOWING IN THE WIND

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Anders Evenstuen & Fredrik Johansson

NOTES:
Originally by: Bob Dylan

CHORDS:

\[
\begin{align*}
G & : \begin{array}{c}
\text{bullet} \text{bullet} \\
\text{bullet} \text{bullet} \\
\text{bullet} \text{bullet}
\end{array} \\
C & : \begin{array}{c}
\text{bullet} \text{bullet} \text{bullet} \\
\text{bullet} \text{bullet} \text{bullet} \\
\text{bullet} \text{bullet} \text{bullet}
\end{array} \\
D & : \begin{array}{c}
\text{bullet} \text{bullet} \\
\text{bullet} \text{bullet} \\
\text{bullet} \text{bullet}
\end{array} \\
Em & : \begin{array}{c}
\text{bullet} \text{bullet} \\
\text{bullet} \text{bullet} \\
\text{bullet} \text{bullet}
\end{array}
\end{align*}
\]

INTRO: (All played on the G-string, with distortion)

RIFF 1: 
\[
|---4/7vib--7--7--9vib---9---9---7vib---4--2--0--|
|--(0)4/7vib--7--7--9vib--7--5--(6/)7vib---------|
\]

RIFF 2: 
\[
|---4/7vib--7--7--9vib---9---9---7vib---4--2--0--|
|--(0)4/7vib--7--7--5vib--4--4--2vib---(or 2 *)--|
\]

RIFF 1

VERSE 1:

G	C	G
How many roads must a man walk down
G	C	G
before you can call him a man?
G	C	G
And how many seas must a white dove sail
G	C	D
before she sleeps in the sand?
G	C	G
And how many times must the cannonballs fly
G	C	G
before they are forever banned?

CHORUS:

C	D	G	Em
The answer my friend is blowing in the wind
C	D	G
The answer is blowing in the wind (guitar noises and feedback)

VERSE 2:

How many times must a man look up
before he can see the sky?
And how many ears must one man have
before he can hear people cry?
How many deaths will it take 'till he knows
too many people have died?

CHORUS

RIFF 1
RIFF 2
RIFF 1
w/RIFF 3:
The answer my friend is blowing in the wind
the answer is blowing in the wind
VERSE 3:
How many years can a mountain exist
before it is washed to the sea?
And how many years can some people exist
before they're allowed to be free?
And how many times can a man turn his head
pretending he just doesn't see?

CHORUS (x2)
BLUE EDEN

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Unknown

This song is a basic jam in E minor.

Bass line goes something like this:
E--0--0-0-0--0-3-4-5-0--0-0- etc...

LYRICS:
Embracing, distorting, supporting, comforting
convincing you, consoling you
controlling you, destroying you
All over you

I know some day we'll meet again
We'll come and go that way my friend
It's part of me, it's part of you

You feel invincible, it's just a part of life
BORN IN ONTARIO

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Cornell

CHORDS:

A    D    G

INTRO:
D |D/E |D |D/E (resembles a bit the intro of Southern Man)

D
You might see me down in Alabama
G
Or Baton Rouge, down in Louisiana
D
I might make it up to Detroit City,
G
Where people work hard and life is pretty.
D
Don't really matter where I am,
A
it's what I do and what I can.
D
This old world has been good to me
G
So I try to give back and try be free

D    G
I was born in Ontario (CH: Ontario)
D    G
I was born in Ontario (CH: Ontario)
D A G   D A G   D A G
Ontario, (I was born in) Ontario (CH: Ontario), Ontario.

SOLO:
D |A |D |G

INTRO:
D |D/e |D |D/e

I still like to sing a happy song.
For once in a when things go wrong,
I might pick up a pen and scribble on a page
Try to make sense of my inner rage.
One cold winter we went down south
With daddy's typewriter for a couple of months.

But I was born in Ontario (CH: Ontario)
I was born in Ontario (CH: Ontario)
Ontario, (I was born in) Ontario (CH: Ontario), Ontario.

SOLO:
D |A |D |G

INTRO:
D |D/e |D |D/e

I was born in Ontario,
Where the black fly bites and the green grass grows.
That's where I learned most of what I know,
Cos you don't learn much when you start to get old.
I moved on at a tender young age,
Mom and dad never seemed to stay
In any one place for very long,
We just kept moving, moving on.

But I was born in Ontario (CH: Ontario)
I was born in Ontario (CH: Ontario)
Ontario, (I was born in) Ontario (CH: Ontario), Ontario.

SOLO:
D |A |D |G

INTRO:
D |D/e |D |D/e |D
BORN TO RUN

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Charlie Coombs

CHORDS:

The chord progression over the chorus line isn't clear to me. You could also play E D D B D, or E D A G A. The recording is too muddy to decide. From rehearsals 1990

MAIN RIFF:
-5-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7

E
I see the light of a thousand lamps
D    G
burning in your eyes
E
Still I have to turn away
D    G
for you to stay alive

'E Cause I was born to run

I was born to run

I was born to run

I was born to run

MAIN RIFF x4

E
Security had a hold on me
D    G
I had a thousand friends
E
But reality wasn't told to me
D    G
And I found out in the end

'E Cause I was born to run

I was born to run

I was born to run
E    D    C    Bm    G    F#    F
I was born to run    run    run

MAIN RIFF x4    then solo over verse/chorus chords
MAIN RIFF x4    then repeat verse 2 and chorus
MAIN RIFF x8    then solo over verse/chorus chords

END ON: E
BORROWED TUNE

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Ron Starrett

CHORDS:

C       Bb       F       C

I'm climbing this ladder my head in the clouds
I hope that it matters I'm having my doubts
I'm watchin' the skaters fly by on the lake
ice frozen six feet deep how long does it take?
I look out on peaceful lands with no war nearby
an ocean of shakin' hands that grab at the sky

C       Bb       F       C

I'm singin' this borrowed tune I took from the Rolling stones
alone in this empty room too wasted to write my own
I'm climbing this ladder my head in the clouds
I hope that it matters
BOUND FOR GLORY

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Michael Shaw

CHORDS:

INTRO STRUMMIN': G

VERSE 1:
Out on the Trans-Canada highway
there was a girl hitchhikin' with a dog
fireflies buzzin' 'round her head
like candles in a fog
He was three miles down the road
tryin' to stay up but he knew that he couldn't
she was looking for a ride through the night
but out there who wouldn't

CHORUS 1:
There were bound for glory, bound for livin' on the edge
they were bound for each other
like two comets headin' for a bed
She had a new way of livin, new way of lookin' at life
he had an '84 International and two kids
he left back home with his wife

G C D G

VERSE 2:
He was tired of writing letters to himself
and living in the dark
She was open to suggestions
and some say she had a broken heart
He had everything he wanted
till it all turned out to be a job
One fallen asleep trucker
and a girl hitchhikin' with a dog

CHORUS

G C D G (x2)

(Go up a full step to A)

VERSE 3:
Out on the Trans-Canada highway
the sun cam climbin' up the cab
by the time it hit the window
they were waking up from what little sleep they had
When that heat hit the blankets
They were looking for love at second sight
Just starin' in each other's eyes
findin' it in the morning light

CHORUS 2: (On A Treasure it's the Chorus 1 lyrics)
There were bound for glory, bound for livin' on the edge
they were bound for each other,
like two blankets laying on a bed
She had a new way of livin, new way of lookin' at life
he had an '84 International and two kids
he left back home with his wife

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BOXCAR

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Wolfgang Deimel & Rick Ahlgren

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Em</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>Am</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

INTRO: Fiddle around with a Em-chord

Em
I'm like an Eagle
G
I like to fly high
Am
I'm like the snake I like to lay low
Em
I'm like the black man I'm like a white man
G
I'm like the black man I'm like a white man
Am
Maybe a red man I don't know

I'm just a passenger
on this old freight train
I ride a boxcar through the night
I doesn't matter where I might get off
It doesn't matter where I lie

SOLO

When the coastline
is under water
When the desert line is under dust
And the mountain line is closed forever
In the great spirit I place my trust

I'm just a passenger
on this old freight train
I ride a boxcar through the night
I doesn't matter where I might get off
It doesn't matter where I lie

SOLO
BRIGHT LIGHTS, BIG CITY

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

NOTES:
Originally by: Jimmy Reed

CHORDS:
C  F  G

INTRO: C

VERSE 1:
C
Bright lights, big city
gone to my baby's head
F
Bright lights, big city
C
gone to my baby's head
G
Well, I tried to tell the woman
F
but she don't believe a word I said
C  (G)

VERSE 2:
It's alright, pretty baby
gonna need my love someday
It's alright, pretty baby
you gonna need my help someday
Oh, you don't know if you listen
to some of those things I said

HARMONICA SOLO: (VERSE CHORDS)

VERSE 3:
Go ahead, pretty baby
honey, knock yourself out
Go ahead, pretty baby
honey, knock yourself out
Well, I still love you baby
but you don't know what it's all about

VERSE 4:
Bright lights, big city
they went to my baby’s head
Bright lights, big city
went to my baby's head
Well, I hope you remember
some of those things I said
BRIGHT SUNNY DAY

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

NOTES:
Performed live 1978-09-18 in Clarkston, MI. The lyrics are quite incomplete

CHORDS:

INTRO RIFF:

If you wake up in the morning light
Something doesn't seem to know is right
Lay back and let your feeling show
Come on and let the people know

Oh-oh, it's the price that we pay.
Oh-oh, it's the price that we pay.

SOLO (LIKE INTRO RIFF)

Bad news is just an excuse
Get down and let yourself keep loose
Go on and live for tomorrow
So much spent today in sorrow

Oh-oh, it's the price that we pay.
Oh-oh, it's the price that we pay.
BRINGIN' DOWN DINNER

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

CHORDS:

F

C

CHORD PROGRESSION:
F C

the evening fog was rolling in
it was getting hard to see
the old white car edged down the road
headed for the double e

she was bringin' down dinner for grandpa
it was crawlin' with vitamins
and tender as a mother's love
when she saw the tv vans

the side door was open
there were three tvs
grandpa's face was on every one
he was talkin' to a woman with a microphone
she was sexy and her hair was all done

sun green came out and met grandma then
"my, you're such a beautiful girl
mother earth needs more like you
you should go out now and see the world

what's grandpa doin' on tv?
i got his dinner in the car
all these vans have blocked our road
but we can carry it, it's not too far"
BROKEN ARROW

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
David M

CHORDS:

- G
- Bm
- Em
- C
- Am
- D
- G/F#
- F
- Fmaj7
- F6
- Dm
- Bb
- Em*
- Dm*
- Gmaj7

The lights turned on and the curtain fell down,
Am
And when it was over it felt like a dream,
Am
They stood at the stage door and begged for a scream,
G
The agents had paid for the black limousine
C
that waited outside in the rain.

CHORUS:

Gsus4   G       C  Cmaj7   C
Did you see them, did you see—e—e them?
F  Fmaj7  F6    F  Fmaj7  F6

Dm
Did you see them in the river?
Bb
They were there to wave to you.
Dm
Could you tell that the empty—quivered,
Bb
Brown skinned Indian on the banks
Dm*  Em*
that were crowded and narrow,
F
held a broken arrow?

G
Eighteen years of American dream,
Am
He saw that his brother had sworn on the wall.
Am
He hung up his eyelids and ran down the hall,
G
His mother had told him a trip was a fall,
C
And don't mention babies at all.

CHORUS

G               Bm               Em           C
The streets were lined for the wedding parade,
Am               D

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The Queen wore the white gloves, the county of song,

The black covered caisson her horses had drawn

Protected her King from the sun rays of dawn.

They married for peace and were gone.
BUFFALO SPRINGFIELD AGAIN

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Kevin Misner

CHORDS:

D  D*  C  C/G  E  Esus

MAIN RIFF:

G  C/G*
E|3---3-3-|
B|0-h-1-1-|
G|0---0-1-|
D|0-h-2-2-|
A|2---X-1-|
E|3---3-3-|

For the D* chord, I like to fool around with the F# on the low E string. You’ll understand if you listen closely to the song. (it may be the bass)

INTRO: Main Riff (G C/G*) x4

VERSE 1:

G C/G* pattern...
Use to play in a rock 'n roll band,

But they broke up

We were young and we were wild

It ate us up

D*
Now I'm not saying who was right or wrong

G C/G* x4

G C/G* pattern...
Looking out on a big green lawn,

Girls and boys
Playing in the afternoon sun,

Life's a joy

D*
I heard an old song playing on the radio

G C/G*, G...

CHORUS:

C/G*  D  Em  Esus  C  C/G
Buffalo Springfield  again

GUITAR SOLO:

E|3---------------3---------------3---------------3-----------------
B|0---------------0-3-5-0-0---------------0-0---------------|
G|0-2s4-X-2p0---0-0-2s4-X-------0-2s4-X-2p0--0-0-2s4-0---2s4-0-0
D|0---------------2---------------0---------------2-0-0---------------|
A|2---------------2---------------2---------------2---------------|

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HARMONICA SOLO OVER: C x2, G C/G* x2, D x2, Em x1 Esus x1, C x2

C C/G* x4

G c/G* pattern...
Like to see those guys again
And give it a shot
Maybe now we can show the world
What we got

D*
But I'd just like to play for the fun we had

G C/G*, G...

CHORUS:
C/G* D Em Esus C C/G
Buffalo Springfield again

CHORUS:
C/G* D Em Esus C C/G
Buffalo Springfield again

ENDING:

SongX.se - The Neil Young Songbook (updated 2019-01-27)
BUFFALO STOMP (RAGA)

INSTRUMENTAL
BURNED

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

CHORDS:

G  C  F  Em  Dm  Am  E

G

C  F  C  F
Been burned, and with both feet on the ground,
C  F  G
I've learned that it's painful coming down,

C  Em  Dm  F
No use running away and there's no time left to stay,
C  (E)  Am
Now I'm finding out that it's so confusing,
C  (E)  Am
No time left and I know I'm losing,

C  F  C
Flashed and I think I'm falling down,
F
(flashed and I think I'm falling down)
C  F  G
Crashed and my ears can't hear the sound,

C  Em  Dm  F
No use running away and there's no time left to stay,
C  (E)  Am
Now I'm finding out that it's so confusing,
C  (E)  Am
No time left and I know I'm losing,

BASS INTERLUDE:  C

PIANO SOLO:  C  F  C  F
C  F  G  C  Em  Dm  F

C  (E)  Am
Now I'm finding out that it's so confusing,
C  (E)  Am
No time left and I know I'm losing,

C  F  C
Burned, and with both feet on the ground,
F
(burned, and with both feet on the ground)
C  F  G
I've learned that it's painful coming down,

C  Em  Dm  F
No use running away and there's no time left to stay,
C  (E)  Am
Now I'm finding out that it's so confusing,
C  (E)  Am
No time left and I know I'm losing,
C
PIANO ENDING:  C    F    C
CALIFORNIA SUNSET

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Michael Shaw

CHORDS:
- Bb
- F
- C

INTRO: Bb F C F

VERSE 1:
- Bb
- F
I remember long ago
- C
- F
How I wondered where I'd go
- Bb
- F
While the blizzards, cold wind and snow
- C
- F
Pounded outside my window

CHORUS:
- Bb
- F
California sunset
- C
- F
Going down in the West
- Bb
- F
All the colors in the sky
- C
- F
Kiss another day goodbye

INTRO (x2)

VERSE 2:
Land of beauty, space and light
Land of promise land of might
You're my home now and it's true
California, here's to you

CHORUS
CAMPAIGNER

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
David M

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>D</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>Gmaj7</th>
<th>Bm</th>
<th>F#/E</th>
<th>Bm/A</th>
<th>A</th>
<th>E</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>![D chord diagram]</td>
<td>![G chord diagram]</td>
<td>![Gmaj7 chord diagram]</td>
<td>![Bm chord diagram]</td>
<td>![F#/E chord diagram]</td>
<td>![Bm/A chord diagram]</td>
<td>![A chord diagram]</td>
<td>![E chord diagram]</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Regarding the intro, I'd like to add that I play the 2nd chord a bit different: (3x0032). Personally, I'd call it D4/G. Taking the pull-offs on the high E string into account, the chords of the intro are: D Dsus9 D4/G D4sus9/G. Capo on 3rd.

INTRO:

E\|--2--0--2--2--2--2--2--2--2--2--2--2--2--
B\|--3--0--3--3--3--3--3--3--3--3--3--3--
G\|--2--0--2--2--2--2--2--2--2--2--2--2--
D\|-----------------0-----------------0--
A\|-----------------2-----------------2--
E\|-----------------3-----------------3--
\ D---\ Gmaj7--->

D I am a lonely visitor,
G     Gmaj7
I came to late to cause a stir,
D     Bm      Bm/A     G
Though I campaigned all my life towards that goal.
G     F#7
I hardly slept the night you wept
Bm
Bm/A
Our secret's safe and still well kept
A
Bm      Bm/A     G
Where even Richard Nixon has got soul.
G
A "Bm G Bm E" - See Below
Even Richard Nixon has got soul.

D Traffic cops are all color blind.
G     Gmaj7
People steal from their own kind.
D     Bm      Bm/A     G
Evening comes to early for a stroll.
G     F#7
Down neon streets the streaker streaks.
Bm      Bm/A
The speaker speaks, but the truth still leaks,
A
Bm
Where even Richard Nixon has got soul.
G
A "Bm G Bm E" - See Below
Even Richard Nixon has got, soul.

D Podium rocks in the crowded waves
G     Gmaj7
The speaker talks of the beautiful saves
D     Bm      Bm/A     G
That went down long before he played this role
G     F#7
For the hotel queens and the magazines,
Bm       Bm/A
Test tube genes and slot machines
A       Bm
Where even Richard Nixon has got soul.
G       A  "Bm  G  Bm  E"  -  See Below
Even Richard Nixon has got it, soul.

D
Hospitals have made him cry
Gmaj7
But there's always a free way in his eye,
D       Bm       Bm/A       G
Though his beach just got to crowded for his stroll.
G       F♯7
Roads stretch out like healthy veins,
Bm       Bm/A
And wild gift horses strain the reins,
A       Bm
Where even Richard Nixon has got soul.
G       A  "Bm  G  Bm  E"  -  See Below
Even Richard Nixon has got soul.

D
I am a lonely visitor.
G
I came to late to cause a stir,
D       Bm       G
Though I campaigned all my life towards that goal.

final bit to fade
E|--3--2--0-----------------0--2--0--------0(H)2---
B|------------------2--2(H)3--------3--------3--3---
G|-----------------3---------4-----------------4---
D|-----------------4---------4-----------------4---
A|--2-----------4------------------2---------------2--
E|--3---------------2-----------------2--------2---

G--> F♯--> Bm--> Bm

Pick the notes around struming the chords.

"Bm  G  Bm  E"
E|--2-----------3-----------------2-----------0---
B|-----------------3---------0-----------------0---
G|-----------------4---------0-----------------4---
D|---------------0---------4-----------------4---
A|--0--2-------2--2--0--------2--0--2--2--2---2---
E|--2-----------3--3-----------------2--------0---
Bm--> G       Bm--> E
CAN'T BELIEVE YOUR LYIN'

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Matt Mohler

CHORDS:

Am      D      C      A      B9      Dmaj7      F#7      Fmaj7

E

Daylight breaks and I go to bed
I find myself worryin' about things you said
Oh honey I can't Believe your lyin'
But you tell me things things I know aren't true
You have changed my life in too many ways

Well I lost my job thinkin' about you
Now there's another man workin' in my place
Oh honey I can't Believe your lyin'
But you tell me things things I know aren't true
You have changed my life in too many ways

SOLO OVER: Am D C    Am D C    D C Am    D C A    D C A

You have changed my life in too many ways

Well my money's gone and so are you
My friends all tell me I have been a fool
Oh honey I can't Believe your lyin'
But you tell me things things I know aren't true
You have changed my life in too many ways

F#7  Fmaj7  E
CAN'T STOP WORKIN'

Well I can't stop working
'Cause I like to work
When nothing else is going on

It's bad for the body
But it's good for the soul
Might even keep you breathing
When you lose control

Can't stop working
Can't stop working

Where've I been
For all these years
I thought I knew you better
Come on down to the edge of the sea today
And write a letter there in the sand

Forgiveness
Forgiveness

I can't stop working

Well I can't stop working
'Cause I like to work
When nothing else is going on

It's bad for the body
But it's good for the soul
Might even keep me breathing
When I lose control

Can't stop working
Can't stop working

I might take some time off
I can't stop working
Might take time off for forgiveness
Forgiveness

I can't stop working
CAPTAIN KENNEDY

TUNING: DADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Charlie Coombs

NOTES:
There was some discussion about this on Rusted-Guitars, and other suggestions were: standard tuning and capo 1st fret, or double dropped-D with capo on 3rd fret.

CHORDS:

I am a young mariner headed to war
I'm thinkin' 'bout my family and what it was for
There's water on the wood and the sails feel good
And when I get to shore I hope that I can kill good.

My father was a sailor named Captain Kennedy
He lost his wooden schooner to the Germans on the sea
Exploded on the water for everyone to see
And humiliate that American Captain Kennedy.

I saw him in Nassau in 1971
His strength was failin' but he still ran a run
He worked 'til his fingers wore to the bone
To buy that wooden schooner and sail on his own.

He was known in the islands as hundred foot iron
That steel hull freighter was passin' its time
And time flew by faster with life on the sea
And the days grew shorter for Captain Kennedy.

I am a young mariner headed to war
I'm thinkin' 'bout my family and what it was for
There's water on the wood and the sails feel good
And when I get to shore I hope that I can kill good.
CARMICHAEL

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Sebastian Siebers

CHORDS:
- Asus2
- G

RIFF:
```
Asus2        G        Asus2        G
--|-----------------------|------------------------|--
--|-----------------------|------------------------|--
--|---------------0-------|------------------------|--
--|----------2-4----------|----------2-4-0---------|--
--|--0-3-4----------------|--0-3-4-----------------|--
--|-----------------------|------------------------|--
```

CHORD PROGRESSION:
Asus2 G (over and over, varying with RIFF and soling)

LYRICS:
silk scarf and a napkin
hidden in a drawer
two hundred bucks in an envelope
labeled Lenore

"maybe she shouldn't see this
she should never know,"
said the widow's best friend anne,
"i'll just take it and go
i'll give her the money later
say it was in his shoe
that way she'll never find out...
that'll do"

"carmichael was a credit to the force
in everything he did
it's like we got a big hole in our side
where he fit

if any of you officers
would like to say a word
now would be the time
to be heard"

"thank you chief, i sure would
he was a partner of mine
he was always very careful
and played it straight down the line"

one by one the officers spoke
and the service drew to a close
he had no living relatives
but his wife who never showed

she just couldn't face the men
they all understood
they got in their cars and drove home
as directly as they could

"carmichael you asshole,"
the new widow sobbed beneath her veil,  
"shot down in the line of duty
is this how justice never fails?

i wish that things were better

when we said goodbye today
but we had our share of good times though
along the way

remember
'hey mr. las vegas
you used to be so cool!!'
we met wayne newton down at pebble beach
and you acted like a fool

but we both just couldn't stop laughin'  
it seemed so funny to us
we left our luggage back in the room and almost missed the bus

that was a great vacation
maybe the best of all
but goddamn it carmichael you're dead now
and i'm talkin' to the wall"

the force got back to normal

 carmichael was replaced
for one year nobody parked a car
in carmichael's space
CARNIVAL

In a smoky tent I approached his loudness
Step by step up the long stairway
And looked into the barrel at Evel Knievel's greatgrandfather
(Carnival, carnival, carnival, carnival)

He was flying by in a silver jacket
He rode there in the barrel rocket
Securely held by centrifugal forces
(Carnival, carnival, carnival, carnival)

Every time he touched the edge
With the gas pipe gulp of the fumes in my lungs and melt my mind
Exploding
(Carnival, carnival, carnival, carnival)

Flying through the air
With the greatest of ease
The daring young lady
In the greatest show on earth

The giant wheel turned in the sky
Its colors splashed in my eyes
The barkers calling to me on the midway
(Carnival, carnival, carnival, carnival)

I held the picture in my eye
From a photo booth near by
With a girl so lovely
I loved hear dearly at the time
(Carnival, carnival, carnival, carnival)

She had the sugar in her eyes
I was totally mesmerized
As we walked together towards the big tower
(Carnival, carnival, carnival, carnival)

Flying through the air
With the greatest of ease
The daring young lady
In the greatest show on earth

Aside the girl of flaming red hair
Later that day I returned there
Perhaps the devil himself had been her father
(Carnival, carnival, carnival, carnival)

Then we consumed the giant midway
Taking it in 'til it threw us away
Yes, we wandered among the crowds of circus goers, circus goers
(Carnival, carnival, carnival, carnival)

Eating fire and swallowing snakes
A potpourri of nature's mistakes
On display at the tent of the bearded ladies
(Carnival, carnival, carnival, carnival)

Riding through the night
With the greatest of ease
The daring young lady
In the greatest show on earth

We were grinding to the human beast
There was nothing safe about it
Nothing was right and nothing was wrong on the midway
(Carnival, carnival, carnival, carnival)

I do exempt
Too much time was spent
In the tent of the strange elephant of enlightenment

My mind was free
My thoughts were pure
How much good could a man endure
As he made his way towards the big tower
(Carnival, carnival, carnival, carnival)

Flying through the air
With the greatest of ease
The daring young lady
In the greatest show on earth

Riding through the night
To the human beast
There's nothing safe about it
Nothing safe about the greatest show on earth

(Carnival, carnival, carnival, carnival, carnival, carnival)

(Carnival, carnival, carnival, carnival)
CASTING ME AWAY FROM YOU

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

CHORDS:

<p>| | | | | |</p>
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>D</td>
<td>G</td>
<td>Em</td>
<td>F#</td>
<td>A</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

CAPO ON 4

INTRO: D

D       G
We used to laugh and play, games together
D       G
We found things to do, in stormy wheather
D   Em F#   G
But now I find, you're leaving me behind
D   A   G   D
Casting me away from you

D       G
I tried to tell myself, it doesn't matter
D       G
I can find someone, who'll treat me better
D   Em F#   G
But now I see, that you're leaving me
D   A   G   D
Casting me away from you

Em   G   Bm   F
Someday baby, you'll know
Em   G   Bm   D
You broke my heart in two
G   A   D   Bm
I hope the sun may have come back again (?)
G   Em   Am   D
Cause I'll be waiting till we do

SOLO

D   Em F#   G
But now I find, you're leaving me behind
D   A   G   D
Casting me away from you

D       G
I tried to tell myself, it doesn't matter
D       G
I can find someone, who treat me better
D   Em F#   G
But now I see, that you're leaving me
D   Em F#   G
Yes I see, that you are leaving me
D   A   G   E   D
Casting me away from you
CHANGE OF HEART

Talk to the people
They know the truth
Time don't mean nothing
It's the ways that you choose
To go on living inside your house
Or move a mountain, an elephant or a mouse
Instead of stayin and dying inside
Sometimes you move
Sometimes you ride away

Don't tell no stories
Don't tell no lies
Not even the ones you already tried
Not proud of lies
Nothing is saved
Just a road to nowhere, your name engraved
They pick up on you
As you pick up on them
Just cause they're birds don't mean you can't fly
So don't be sorry
The pastor touched my hand
Hear on the church steps
I was 9 or 10

I had a change of heart
Was a change of heart
A change of heart

Life is confusing
Love is time bent

Hate is not worth using
Even as cement
To build your walls
That you hide behind
And not see over and it blows your mind
There's hate there now
That never was
Love is waiting just because of you cuz

There's nothing sacred
A blind man said
I see your feelings inside my head
I can't predict it, what happens next
I love a future I don't expect
You fortune tellers
You take my hand
See what's there, it shifts in sands

I had a change of heart
It was a change of heart
Just a change of heart

I was the ocean
Washed up here
I'm you're emotions
I'm your fresh beard
So drink me up and laugh away
And let's all continue another day
Maybe tomorrow our ship will come int
And we'll set the sails for oblivion
Not so fast
Let's not give up
Lets not be angry
And spill the cup
Well I'm still drinking
And I'm feeling so high
My eyes are water now, let's give it a try
Come on baby, I'm ready to rock
Give me all you've got
And then let's talk

It's a change of heart
I had a change of heart
Just a change of heart
CHANGE YOUR MIND

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Malc Brookes

CHORDS:

Am  F  G  C  C/D  C/E  Em  Dm
Fm  G7  C(II)  Fadd9

Am        F        Am        F        Am        F        Am        F
When you get weak, and you need to test your will
Am        F        Am        F        Am        F        Am        F
When life's com-plete, but there's something missing still
G        G
Distracting you from this must be the one you love
G        F        C
Must be the one whose magic touch can change your mind
C        C/D        C/E        Em        Dm        Fm        G        G7
Don't let another day go by without the magic touch
C(II)        Fadd9
Distracting you (change your mind)
C(II)        Fadd9
Supporting you (change your mind)
C(II)        Fadd9
Embracing you (change your mind)
C(II)        Fadd9
Convincing you (change your mind)

When you're confused and the world has got you down
When you feel used and you just can't play the clown
Protecting you from this must be the one you love
Must be the one whose magic touch can change your mind
Don't let another day go by without the magic touch

Protecting you (change your mind)
Restoring you (change your mind)
Revealing you (change your mind)
Soothing you (change your mind)

You hear the sound, you wait around and get the word
You see the picture changing everything you've heard
Destroying you with this must be the one you love
Must be the one whose magic touch can change your mind
Don't let another day go by without the magic touch

Destroying you (change your mind)
Embracing you (change your mind)
Protecting you (change your mind)
Confining you (change your mind)
Distracting you (change your mind)
Supporting you (change your mind)
Distorting you (change your mind)
Controlling you (change your mind)
Change your mind (change your mind)
Change your mind, change your mind (change your mind)
Change your mind (change your mind)

The morning comes and there's an odour in the room
The scent of love, more than a million roses bloom
Embracing you with this must be the one you love
Must be the one whose magic touch can change your mind
Don't let another day go by without the magic touch

Embracing you (change your mind)
Concealing you (change your mind)
Protecting you (change your mind)
Revealing you (change your mind)

REPEAT IN VARIATION TO END:
Change your mind, change your mind (change your mind)
Change your mind (change your mind)
CHANGES

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

NOTES:
Originally by: Phil Ochs. Live at Farm Aid 2013. Roel suggested it was played with capo on 3 in the Carnegie-shows 2014.

CHORDS:

CAPO 2

INTRO:
Verse chords
G A D Em
Sit by my side, come as close as the air,
G A F#m
Share in a memory of gray,
Bm Em
and wander in my words
A D Em A D
and dream about the pictures that I play of changes

Green leaves of summer turn to red in the fall,
To brown and to yellow they fade,
and then they have to die,
trapped within the circle time parade of changes

Scenes of my young years were warm in my mind,
Visions of shadows that chime,
'til one day I returned,
and found they were the victims of the vines, of changes

The world spinning madly, it drifts in the dark,
Swings through a hollow of haze,
a race around that stars,
a journey through the universe ablaze, with changes

VERSE CHORDS

Moments of magic will glow in the night,
all fears of the forest are gone,
but when the moment breaks,
they're swept away by golden drops of dawn, the dawn of changes

Passions will part to a strange melody,
as fires will sometimes burn cold,
like petals in the wind,
we're puppets to the silver strings of souls, of changes

Your tears will be trembling, now we're somewhere else,
one last cup of wine will pour,
and I'll kiss you one more time,
and I'll leave you on the rolling river shores, of changes

VERSE CHORDS

So sit by my side, come as close as the air,
Share in a memory of gray,
and wander in my words,
and dream about the pictures that I play of changes.
CHANGING HIGHWAYS

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY: Mike Campbell

CHORDS:

G C D B

G

|----3-------3-------3-----------+----3-------3-------3----------|
|----0-------0-------0-----------+----0-------0-------0----------|
|----0-------0-------0-------0---+----0-------0-------0-------0--|
|----0-------0---2-------0-------+----0-------0---2-------0-------|
|3------3------3----------------+3------3------3--------------|

C

| 0-----0-----0-----0-----2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----2|
| 1-----1-----1-----1-----3-----3-----3-----3-----3-----3-----3-----3|
| 0-----0-----0-----0-----2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----2|
| 3-----2-----0-----3----------------+-------------------------------|

D

|-----3------3------3-----------+----3-------3-------3----------|
|----0-------0-------0-----------+----0-------0-------0----------|
|----0-------0-------0-------0---+----0-------0-------0-------0--|
|----0-------0---2-------0-------+----0-------0---2-------0-------|
|3------3------3----------------+3------3------3--------------|

Changing highways in heavy traffic See the

|----3-------3-------3-----------+----3-------3-------3----------|
|----0-------0-------0-----------+----0-------0-------0----------|
|----0-------0-------0-------0---+----0-------0-------0-------0--|
|----0-------0---2-------0-------+----0-------0---2-------0-------|
|3------3------3----------------+3------3------3--------------|

lights change to something grace With my

C

|-----3------3------3-----------+----3-------3-------3----------|
|----0-------0-------0-----------+----0-------0-------0----------|
|----0-------0-------0-------0---+----0-------0-------0-------0--|
|----0-------0---2-------0-------+----0-------0---2-------0-------|
|3------3------3----------------+3------3------3--------------|

suit case and my brew I come in

G

|-----3------3------3-----------+----3-------3-------3----------|
|----0-------0-------0-----------+----0-------0-------0----------|
|----0-------0-------0-------0---+----0-------0-------0-------0--|
|----0-------0---2-------0-------+----0-------0---2-------0-------|
|3------3------3----------------+3------3------3--------------|

your room Hello lo

Hello hello
Is that you stranger
Is this our music
Up in your Ranger?
And is this your exit too?
We're changing highways

B
///// ///// ///// ///

SOLO RIFF:

|----------------+----------------+----------------+--------------|
|----------------+----------------+----------------+--------------|
|----------------+----------------+----------------+--------------|
|----------------+----------------+----------------+--------------|

C	D

|---------------+----------------+----------------+--------------|
|---------------+----------------+----------------+--------------|
|---------------+----------------+----------------+--------------|
|---------------+----------------+----------------+--------------|
|---------------+----------------+----------------+--------------|

repeat verse 1

ENDING:

|----------------+----------------+----------------+--------------|
|----------------+----------------+----------------+--------------|
|----------------+----------------+----------------+--------------|
|----------------+----------------+----------------+--------------|
|----------------+----------------+----------------+--------------|

your room	We're changing

|----------------+----------------+----------------+--------------|
|----------------+----------------+----------------+--------------|
|----------------+----------------+----------------+--------------|
|----------------+----------------+----------------+--------------|
|----------------+----------------+----------------+--------------|

high - ways

C	D

|---------------+----------------+----------------+--------------|
|---------------+----------------+----------------+--------------|
|---------------+----------------+----------------+--------------|
|---------------+----------------+----------------+--------------|
|---------------+----------------+----------------+--------------|

C	G

|---------------+----------------+----------------+--------------|
|---------------+----------------+----------------+--------------|
|---------------+----------------+----------------+--------------|
|---------------+----------------+----------------+--------------|
|---------------+----------------+----------------+--------------|

SongX.se - The Neil Young Songbook (updated 2019-01-27)
CHILDREN OF DESTINY

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson & Chuck Naughton

Stand up for what you believe
Resist the powers that be
Preserve the land and save the seas
For the children of destiny
The children of you and me

Should goodness ever loose
And evil steal the day
Should happy sing the blues
And peace will fade away

What would you do?
What would you say?
How would you act on that new day?

Stand up for what you believe
Resist the powers that be
Preserve the ways and save the seas
So the children can be free
The children of destiny

When money matters most
And war is good for gain
The capital is yours
The people feel the pain

They feel the pain
They walk the streets
While the bombs fall in the rain

And children hide
Somewhere inside
While the bombs fall in the rain

Stand up for what you believe
Resist the powers that be
Preserve the land and save the seas
For the children of destiny
The children of destiny
CINNAMON GIRL

TUNING: DADGBD

SUBMITTED BY:
Tom Hambleton & Howard Wright

CHORDS:

\[
\begin{array}{cccccc}
& D5 & Am11 & Cadd2 & G5 & Gm7 & Am7 \\
D & . & . & . & . & . & . \\
B & . & . & . & . & . & . \\
G & . & . & . & . & . & . \\
D & . & . & . & . & . & . \\
A & . & . & . & . & . & . \\
D & . & . & . & . & . & . \\
\end{array}
\]

INTRO: (and main riff)

RIFF1:

D---5--7--7--7-----7-----0------------------
B---5--7--7--7-----7-----1------------------
G---5--7--7--7-----7-----0--0--0------------
D---0--0--0--0-----0-----3--2--0--3--5-----
A---0--0--0--0-----0---------------3--5----

D---5--7--7--7-----7-----0------------------
B---5--7--7--7-----7-----1------------------
G---5--7--7--7-----7-----0--0--0------------
D---0--0--0--0-----0-----2--0--0---3--------
A---0--0--0--0-----0-----3--2--0---3--------
D---0--0--0--0-----0---------------3--------
repeat both lines once

VERSE:
(I'll just write out the chord shapes - on the original version
one guitar part picks out the chord string by string. Or you can
just strum away ...)

D5 Am11

D----0----------------------0----------------------
B----3----------------------1----------------------
G----2----------------------0----------------------
D----0----------------------2----------------------
A----0----------------------0----------------------
D----0----------------------0----------------------

I wanna live with a cinnamon girl

Cadd2 G5

D----0----------------------0----------------------
B----1----------------------3----------------------
G----0----------------------0----------------------
D----2----------------------0----------------------
A----3----------------------5----------------------
D--------------------------5----------------------

I could be happy the rest of my life with a

RIFF2:

D-------------5--7--7-------------0------------------
B-------------5--7--7-------------1------------------
G-------------5--7--7-------------0--0--0-------------
D---3--5--0--5--7--7-------------2--0--2--2-------------
A---3--5--0--0--0--0-------------3--2--3--0-------------
D---3--5--0--0--0-------------0----------------------

D5 Am11
A dreamer of pictures I run in the night
Cadd2          G5
you see us together, chasing the moonlight
RIFF2my cinnamon girl

Then do two lots of riff1.

Verse 2 has the same chord sequence, ending with another riff2.
Then do two more riff1s
Then the middle 8

MIDDLE 8:
Cadd2        Am11   Cadd2        Am11
Pa send me money now I know I'll make it somehow
Cadd2        Am11   Gm7
I need another chance
Gm7           Am7
You see you're baby loves to dance yeah, yeah, yeah ...

After this middle 8 comes the solo over the same chord sequence
as the verse (i.e D5, Am11, Cadd2, G5 then riff2).

END WITH:
D---5--7--5--7-----------------------------------
B---5--7--5--7-----------------------------------
G---5--7--5--7-----------------------------------
D---5--7--5--7-----------------------------------
A---0--0--0--0-----------------------------------
D---0--0--0--0-----------------------------------
CLEMENTINE

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

NOTES:
Originally by: Barker Bradford

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>F#m</th>
<th>A</th>
<th>E</th>
<th>Bm</th>
<th>D</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>📌</td>
<td>📌</td>
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</tbody>
</table>

INTRO: (A→) F#m

VERSE 1:
A        E
In a cavern, in a canyon,
Bm       F#m
Excavating for a mine,
A        E
Dwelt a miner, forty-niner,
D       F#m
And his daughter Clementine

VERSE 2:
Light she was and like a fairy,
And her shoes were number nine,
Herring boxes, without topses,
Sandals were for Clementine.

CHORUS:
A        F#m
Clementine, Clementine
A        D
Oh my darling, Clementine

F#m

VERSE 3:
Drove she ducklings to the water
Ev'ry morning just at nine,
Hit her foot there against a splinter,
Fell into the foaming brine.

F#m

VERSE 4:
Ruby lips above the water,
Blowing bubbles, soft and fine,
But, alas, I was no swimmer,
So I lost my Clementine.

F#m

CHORUS:
Clementine, Clementine
Oh my darling, Clementine

F#m

VERSE 5:
Then the miner forty-niner,
Soon began to peak and pine,
Thought he ought to join his daughter
Now he slept with Clementine.

F#m

VERSE 6:
In my dreams she still doth haunt me,
Robed in garments soaked in brine.
Thought in life I used to hug her,
In death, I draw the line.

CHORUS:
Clementine, Clementine
Oh my darling, Clementine

F#m

VERSE 7:
How I missed her! How I missed her,
How I missed my Clementine,
So I kissed her little sister,
And I forgot my Clementine.

CHORUS:
Clementine, Clementine
Oh my darling, Clementine

CHORUS:
Clementine, Clementine
You are lost and gone, Clementine

F#m
Clementine

CHORUS:
Clementine, Clementine
Oh my darling, Clementine

CHORUS:
Clementine, Clementine
You are lost and gone, Clementine

F#m

A
Clementine
COASTLINE

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Charlie Coombs

CHORDS:

INTRO: C    G

C
Down on the coastline, Highway One
F    D7
People headin' out for the sun
C    G    G7
That's where I found you, long time ago.

C
You're my angel, you're my queen
F    D7
You're my best friend in between
C    F    C    F
We don't back down from no trouble
C    G    Bb B C
We do get up in the mornin'

INSTRUMENTAL: C    F    C    F    C    G    Bb B C

C
Oooweee, baby, what a night
F    D7
That old moon sure is shinin' bright
C    G    G7
We'll be dancin' 'til the mornin' comes.

C
High on the mountain top above the clouds
F    D7
No wonder we get a little loud
C    F    C    F
We don't back down from no trouble
C    G    Bb B C
We do get up in the mornin'

SOLO: C    F    D7    C    G    G7
C    F    D7
C    F    C    F
We don't back down from no trouble
C    G    Bb B C
We do get up in the mornin'

END: C    F    C    F    C    G    Bb B C

SongX.se - The Neil Young Songbook (updated 2019-01-27)
COCAINE EYES

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Harlan Leslie Thompson

CHORDS:

Em A G C D C#m B

Em A Em A (w/RIFF each time)
Em A
Ain't a day goes by I don't burn a little bit of my soul
Em A
Ain't a day goes by I don't burn a little bit of my soul
G A G
Scored some friends along the way, did what I did,
A
said what I had to say
G A
And I'd do it all again if I had to today
C D Em A Em A
When all is said and done, I'm the one (w/RIFF each time)

It's a long hard road when you're tryin' to find peace of mind
It's a long hard road when your friends start dropping like flies
Some might go for poison, some go for too much love
Some just go to sleep at night and forget to wake up

Em A 4 TIMES (w/RIFF)

CHORUS: (barre chords)
E B C#m A
Cocaine eyes won't hide your face
E B C#m A B
It's no surprise, you'll lose the race again,
Em A Em A
my old friend

REPEAT FIRST VERSE (add extra "I'm the one" at the end)
CHORUS

Em A
Cocaine eyes
Em A
Won't hide your face
Em A
Cocaine eyes
Em A
Won't hide your face
Em
Cocaine eyes

THE RIFF:

Em Em7 A
E ^ | ^ | ^ (-this is a lame attempt
B || || | to show up & down strums)
G || || |
D || || | 2 4 5 4 2
A | v | v |
E 0

SongX.se - The Neil Young Songbook (updated 2019-01-27)
COME ON BABY LET'S GO DOWNTOWN

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY: Ron Starrett & Wolfgang Deimel

CHORDS:
E A D

INTRO RIFF: (x2)
A G D D/E D/F# G A
E-|-----5-5-5-5-|-----3-2-|-------------|---3-5----|
B-|-----5-7p5-5-|-----3-3-|-------3-----|---3-5----|
G-|5h6-------6-|3h4--2-|-----2-4p2--|2-4-6----|
D-|-------------|---------|-2h4-------4-|----------|
A-|-------------|---------|-------------|----------|
E-|-------------|---------|-------------|----------|

CHORUS:
E A D A E
Come on baby let's go downtown let's go let's go let's go downtown
A D A E
Come on baby let's go downtown let's go, let's go, let's go downtown

VERSE 1:
E A D A E
Walk on talk on baby tell no lies
A D A E
don't you be caught with a tear in your eye.
A D A E
Sure 'nough they'll be sellin' stuff when the moon begins to rise.
A
Pretty bad when you're dealin' with the man
D A E
and the light shines in your eyes.

INTRO RIFF (x2)

CHORUS

VERSE 2:
E A D A E
Snake eyes french fries and I got lots of gas.
A D A E
Full moon and a jumpin' tune now you don't have to ask.
A D A E
Sure 'nough they'll be sellin' stuff when the moon begins to rise.
A
Pretty bad when you're dealin' with the man
D A E
and the light shines in your eyes.

INTRO RIFF (x2)

CHORUS

VERSE 1

REPEAT AND FADE:
A
Pretty bad when you're dealin' with the man
D A E
and the light shines in your eyes.
COMES A TIME

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Merlin D Gustafson

CHORDS:

INTRO: G

VERSE 1:

G           Bm
Comes a time, when you're driftin
D           Am7   C
Comes a time when you settle down
G           Bm
Comes a light, feelin's liftin'
D           Am7   C
Lift that baby right up off the ground

CHORUS:

G
O - Oh
F           C       G
This old world keeps spinnin round
F           C       G
It's a wonder tall trees ain't laying down
Dm7         G
There comes a time.

VERSE 2:

You and I, we were captured
We took our souls and we flew away
We were right we were giving
That's how we kept what we gave away

CHORUS

INSTRUMENTAL: (VERSE CHORDS)

CHORUS

REPEAT AND FADE:

Dm7         G
comes a time.
COMIN' APART AT EVERY NAIL

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Charlie Coombs

CHORDS:

INTRO: G C G G F C G
       G C G G F C G

G    C    G
It's awful hard to find a job
G    F    C    G
(Comin' apart at every nail)
G    C    G
On one side the government, the other the mob
G    F    C    G
(Comin' apart at every nail)
G    C    G
Hey, hey ain't that right
G    F    C    G
(Comin' apart at every nail)
G    C    G
The workin' man's in for a hell of a fight.
G    F    C    G
(Comin' apart at every nail)

C    G    C    G
Oh, this country sure looks good to me
C    G    F    C
But these fences are comin' apart at every nail.

INSTRUMENTAL: C Bm Am G D C Bm Am C Bm Am D G

G    C    G
Way up on the old D.E.W. line
G    F    C    G
(Comin' apart at every nail)
G    C    G
Some of the boys were feelin' fine
G    F    C    G
(Comin' apart at every nail)
G    C    G
A big light flashed across the sky
G    F    C    G
(Comin' apart at every nail)
G    C    G
But somethin' else went slippin' by
G    F    C    G
(Comin' apart at every nail)
G    C    G
Meanwhile at the Pentagon
G    F    C    G
(Comin' apart at every nail)
G    C    G
The brass was a wonderin' what went wrong.
G    F    C    G
(Comin' apart at every nail)
Oh, this country sure looks good to me
C G F C
But these fences are comin' apart at every nail.

INSTRUMENTAL: C Bm Am G D C Bm Am C Bm Am D G

G C G
Hey hey, ain't that right
G F C G
(Comin' apart at every nail)
G C G
Hey hey, ain't that right
G F C G
(Comin' apart at every nail)
G C G
Hey-ye, ain't that right
G F C G
(Comin' apart at every nail)
G C G
The workin' man's in for a hell of a fight.
G F C G
(Comin' apart at every nail)

C G C G
Oh, this country sure looks good to me
C G F C
But these fences are comin' apart at every nail.

INSTRUMENTAL: C Bm Am G D C Bm Am C Bm Am D G
COMPUTER AGE

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY: Niklas Aronsson & Wolfgang Deimel

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>G</th>
<th>Em</th>
<th>Bm</th>
<th>A</th>
<th>F#</th>
<th>F#m</th>
<th>D</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td><img src="image" alt="G" /></td>
<td><img src="image" alt="Em" /></td>
<td><img src="image" alt="Bm" /></td>
<td><img src="image" alt="A" /></td>
<td><img src="image" alt="F#" /></td>
<td><img src="image" alt="F#m" /></td>
<td><img src="image" alt="D" /></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

The main riff can be played with the familiar NY-trick using Bm shape and just lifting your first fingers, like in Crime in the city/ Sixty to zero. But it sounds "cleaner" and is "easier" in the 7th position.

INTRO:  
G  Em  (4 times)  
Bm  G  A  (4 times)

RIFF:  
Bm  
E--G--A
B--7------
G--9--7--
D--9-----
A--0--2--
E----------
(w/ RIFF)  
Bm  
G  A  Bm  G  A
Cars and trucks  Fly by me on the corner  
Bm  G  A  Bm  G  A
But I'm all right  Standin proud before the signal  
Bm  G  A  Bm  G  A
When I see the light  I feel like more than just a number  
Bm  G  A  G  F#
  And I stand by you  Or else we just don't see the others  
G  A  G  A  G  A
Computer Age  Computer Age  Computer Age

(like INTRO)

Bikes and vans  Fly by me on the corner  
But I'm alright  Standing out here in the hot sun  
When I see the light  I feel like more than just a number  
And I stand by you  Or else we just don't see the others  
Computer Age  Computer Age  Computer Age

D  A  Bm  F#m  
Precious metal lines  Molded into highways  
G  D  G  A  
Running through me so microscopically  
D  A  Bm  F#m  
Days and nights, weeks and months and seasons  
G  D  G  A  
rolling through me chronologically

I need you to let me know that there's a heartbeat  
let it pound and pound and you'll be flying like a free bird  
And you need me like ugly needs a mirror and day by day the horizon's gettin' clearer  
Computer Age  Computer Age  Computer Age
COMPUTER COWBOY

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Charlie Coombs

CHORDS:

D  Am  F  G

INTRO:
E (D)  E  D
E------------------|------------------|
B---777779---------|---777777---------|
G---777779---------|---777777---------|
D---777779---------|---777777---------|
A----------765-567-|---555555-765-567-|
E-0-----------7----|-0-----------7----|

C  E  D
E------------------|--------------------|
B---555555--------|---99999--7--|
G---555555--------|---99999--7--|
D---555555--------|---99999--7--|
A----------333333-765-567-|---77777--5--|
E-0-----------7----|-0--------|

D  Am
Well, his cattle each have numbers
D  Am
And they all eat in a line
D  Am
When he turns the floodlights on each night
F  G
Of course the herd looks perfect!

Computer Cowboy.

INTRO

Well, he rides the range 'til midnight
And the wild coyotes yowl
As he trots beneath the floodlights
And of course the rhythm is perfect!
Computer Cowboy.

INTRO x2

Ride along computer cowboy
To the city just in time
To bring another system down
And leave your alias behind:
Computer syscrusher.

INTRO x2


Come a ky ky yippee yi yippee yi ay  (x4)

INTRO x2
Computer syscrusher
CORTEZ THE KILLER

TUNING: DADGBD

SUBMITTED BY:
David M, Falk Ronneberger & Lookout Joe

NOTES:
Lookout Joe suggested this should be in double drop-D.

CHORDS:

\[
\begin{array}{c}
\text{Em} & \text{D} & \text{Am7} & \text{Am7*} \\
\end{array}
\]

I play the Am7* but I don't think Neil does!

INTRO:

D ---------0---------0------0-------------0--
B ---------0---------3------1-------------3--
G ---------0---------2------0-------------5--
D ---------2---------0------2-------------5--
A ---------2----------------0-------------0--
D ---------2---------0---------------------

Em D Am7 Am7*

He came dancing across the water
With his galleons and guns
Looking for the new world
In that palace in the sun

Em
On the shore lay Montezuma
With his coca leaves and pearls
In his halls he often wandered
With the secrets of the worlds.

Em
And his subjects gathered 'round him
Like the leaves around a tree
In their clothes of many colours
For the angry gods to see.

Em
And the women all were beautiful
And the men stood straight and strong
They offered life in sacrifice
So that others could go on.

Hate was just a legend
And war was never known
The people worked together

SongX.se - The Neil Young Songbook (updated 2019-01-27)
And they lifted many stones
They carried them to the flatlands
And they died along the way
But they built up with their bare hands
What we still can't do today.

And I know she's living there
And she loves me to this day
I still can't remember when
Or how I lost my way.

He came dancing across the water
Cortez, Cortez
What a killer.

Em7 (Bar Chord)
D ---------------7------------------------------------
B -------------8------------------------8--------------
G ----------------7--------------------------7---------
D ---------------9--------------------------9---------
A -----------7------------------------------7--------
D --------------------------------------------------

D(Bar chord with 3rd finger over G,B&D strings)
D ---------------7------------------------------------
B -------------7------------------------7--------------
G ----------------7--------------------------7---------
D ---------------7--------------------------7---------
A -----------5------------------------------5--------
D --------------------------------------------------

Am7 (Bar Chord) 4 times this time not 2
D -----------5---6---5-------------------5---6---5-----
B -------------5----------------------5------------5---
G ----------------5----------------------5------------
D -----------5----------------------5------------
A -----------7-------------------------------7--------
D --------------------------------------------------
COUGH UP THE BUCKS

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
John Kitamura & Fredrik Johansson

CHORDS:

E D/A G A Am7 C Cmaj7 C7

F7

E D/A E D/A E D/A E D/A
E D/A E D/A E D/A E D/A
E D/A E D/A E D/A E D/A
E D/A E D/A E D/A E D/A
E D/A E D/A E D/A E D/A
E D/A E D/A E D/A E D/A
E D/A E D/A E D/A E D/A
E D/A E D/A E D/A E D/A

X4:

G A G A G A G A
E-----------------------------------------
B---3-2---0---0----------3-2--------------
G-4---2-----2---0-2----4---2---0---0---2--
D-----------------2--------------2-----2--
A-----------------------------------------
E-----------------------------------------

G A G A G A G A
E-----------------------------------------
B---3-2---0---0----------0--------------
G-4---2-----2---0-2------0-2-------0---2--
D-----------------2--------2---------0-2--
A-----------------------------------------
E-----------------------------------------

G Am7
Where did all the money go
G Am7
Where did all the cash flow
G Am7
Where did all the money go

E D/A E D/A (Cough up the bucks) (Cough up the bucks)
E D/A E D/A (Cough up the bucks) (Cough up the bucks)
E D/A E D/A (Cough up the bucks) (Cough up the bucks)
E D/A E D/A (Cough up the bucks) (Cough up the bucks)
E D/A E D/A (Cough up the bucks) (Cough up the bucks)
E D/A E D/A (Cough up the bucks) (Cough up the bucks)
C
(Cough up the bucks) (Cough up the bucks)

Cmaj7

It's all about my car (Cough up the bucks) (Cough up the bucks)

C7

It's all about my car (Cough up the bucks) (Cough up the bucks)

F7

And my girl

Am7

It's all about my world, my world

E D/A E D/A (Cough up the bucks) (Cough up the bucks)

E D/A E D/A (Cough up the bucks) (Cough up the bucks)

E D/A E D/A (Cough up the bucks) (Cough up the bucks)

E D/A E D/A (Cough up the bucks) (Cough up the bucks)

E D/A E D/A (Cough up the bucks) (Cough up the bucks)

E D/A E D/A (Cough up the bucks) (Cough up the bucks)

E D/A E D/A (Cough up the bucks) (Cough up the bucks)

E D/A E D/A (Cough up the bucks) (Cough up the bucks)

E D/A E D/A (Cough up the bucks) (Cough up the bucks)

G Am7

Where did all the money go

G Am7

Where did all the cash flow

G Am7

Where did all the revenue stream

E D/A E D/A E D/A E D/A

E D/A E D/A (Cough up the bucks) (Cough up the bucks)

E D/A E D/A (Cough up the bucks) (Cough up the bucks)

E D/A E D/A (Cough up the bucks) (Cough up the bucks)

E D/A E D/A (Cough up the bucks) (Cough up the bucks)

E D/A E D/A (Cough up the bucks) (Cough up the bucks)

E D/A E D/A (Cough up the bucks) (Cough up the bucks)

E D/A E D/A (Cough up the bucks) (Cough up the bucks)

E D/A E D/A (Cough up the bucks) (Cough up the bucks)

C Cmaj7

(Cough up the bucks) (Cough up the bucks)

C7

It's all about my girl (Cough up the bucks) (Cough up the bucks)

F7

And my dream

Am7

It's all about my world, my world

E D/A E D/A E D/A E D/A

E D/A E D/A E D/A E D/A

E D/A E D/A (Cough up the bucks) (Cough up the bucks)

E D/A E D/A (Cough up the bucks) (Cough up the bucks)

E D/A E D/A (Cough up the bucks) (Cough up the bucks)

E D/A E D/A (Cough up the bucks) (Cough up the bucks)

E D/A E D/A (Cough up the bucks) (Cough up the bucks)

E D/A E D/A (Cough up the bucks) (Cough up the bucks)

X4:

G A G A G A

E--------3-2--0--0-----------3-2--0--0-----

B--4--2---2--0--2---4--2---2--0--2-----

G-----------------2--------------------------

D-----------------2--------------------------

A-----------------2--------------------------
E-----------------------------------------
G          A          G          A
E-----------------------------------------
B---3-2---0---0---------0--------0-------
G-4---2-----2--0-2---0-2------0-2---------0-2--
D-----------------2--------2-----------2--
A-----------------------------------------
E-----------------------------------------
E          D/A          E          D/A
(Cough up the bucks)    (Cough up the bucks)
E          D/A          E          D/A
(Cough up the bucks)    (Cough up the bucks)
E          D/A          E          D/A
(Cough up the bucks)    (Cough up the bucks)
E          D/A          E          D/A
(Cough up the bucks)    (Cough up the bucks)
COUNTRY GIRL

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Jeff Bialac, David Morbey & Wolfgang Deimel

CHORDS:

- Am
- Bmadd4/A
- Am7
- A/G
- D/F#
- Amaj7
- Bm7
- A
- F
- Esus4
- E
- Cmaj7
- Em7
- Dm
- D

Capo on the 3rd fret

INTRO: Am / / Bmadd4/A / / Am7 / / Bmadd4 / / (play twice)

Am
Bm7
Cmaj7
Bm
Em
Em7

Winding paths through tables and glass, first fall was new.
Now watch the summer pass so close to you.
Too late to keep the change, too late to pay.
No time to stay the same, too young to leave.

INTRO

Am
Bmadd4/A
Am7
Dm

No pass out sign on the door set me thinking,
Are waitresses paying the price of their winking?
While stars sit in bars and decide what they're drinking,
They drop by to die cause it's faster than sinking.

A
Cmaj7
Too late to keep the change, too late to pay.
F
No time to stay the same.
A
Cmaj7
Too late to keep the change, too late to pay.
F
Esus4
E
No time to stay the same, too young to leave.

INTRO

Am
Bmadd4/A
Am7
Bmadd4/A
C
D

Find out that now was the answer to answers that you gave later.
She did the things that we both did before now but who forgave her.
If I could stand to see her crying I would tell her not to care.
When she learns of all your lying will she join you

A
A/G
D/F#
D

There...
Country Girl I think you're pretty,
Got to make you understand,
Have no lovers in the city,
Let me be your country man.

(Repeat to fade)
COUNTRY HOME

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Wolfgang Deimel, Howard Geoffrey & Leamon

CHORDS:

INTRO:

I don't like to....

INTRO: G C D G C D G

G
I don't like to go down to the flats

C
'Cause I can't park on a hill

D
Instead getting a rolling start

G
I have to pay the bill.

I guess I need that city life
It sure has lots of style
But pretty soon it wears me out
And I have to think to smile.

I'm thankful for my country home
It gives me peace of mind
Somewhere I can walk alone
And leave myself behind.

It's only someone else's potatoes
You pickin' someone else's patch
And if you go down there anyway
It very seldom lasts.

I found that out once long ago
And it sure got me confused
I still don't know which way to go
To lose those old spud blues.
I'm thankful for my country home
It gives me peace of mind
Somewhere I can walk alone
And leave myself behind.
COUPE DE VILLE

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Matt & Yasuko Mohler

CHORDS:

Am7   Am9   Dm9   E7#9   Dm7   Dm7   Fmaj7   Fmaj7

Cmaj7   Cmaj7   E7sus

NOTES: Use alternate fingerings for jazzier sound. E7sus is one string at a
time from low to high.

INTRO:
Am7     Am7   Am9   Am7   Am9

Am7
I got a Coupe de Ville  
Dm9 E7#9
I got a bed in the house where you once lived  
Am7 Am9 Am7
I had a few cheap thrills  
Dm9 E7#9
but they cost me a lot more than I could give  
Am7 Am9 Am7

CHORUS:
Dm7     Fmaj7
I got a right in this crazy world 
Cmaj7     Fmaj7
to live my life like anyone else  
Dm7     Fmaj7   Cmaj7     Fmaj7   E7sus
How long can I carry this monkey around all by myself  
Am7     Dm9     E7#9   Am7 Am9 Am7
If I can't have you I don't want nothin' else  
Dm9     E7#9
If I can't have you I don't want nothin' else

JAM OVER:
Dm7 Fmaj7 Cmaj7 Fmaj7
Dm7 Fmaj7 Cmaj7 Fmaj7 E7sus

Am7     Dm9     E7#9   Am7     Am9   Am7
Well I hit the wall woke up this mornin' and I hit the wall  
Dm9     E7#9
Yeah I hit the wall woke up this mornin' and I hit the wall

CHORUS
If I can't have you I don't want nothin' else
If I can't have you I don't want nothin' else

(same jam over chords as before)
COWGIRL IN THE SAND

TUNING: DGCFAD

SUBMITTED BY:
David M

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Am</th>
<th>D</th>
<th>F</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>Fmaj7</th>
<th>Dm7</th>
<th>Em7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td><img src="image1" alt="Am" /></td>
<td><img src="image2" alt="D" /></td>
<td><img src="image3" alt="F" /></td>
<td><img src="image4" alt="C" /></td>
<td><img src="image5" alt="G" /></td>
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<td><img src="image7" alt="Dm7" /></td>
<td><img src="image8" alt="Em7" /></td>
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<tr>
<td><img src="image9" alt="Cmaj7" /></td>
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</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Riff #1, at the song's introduction, is TABed. Each time played, Riff #1 is different. I have not TABed riff for each var. Riff #2 is also slightly different each time but only one variation is TABed. The individual notes are played within the strum of the chord, with bass part of the chord being strummed sort of alternating with the TABed notes. Down stroke is accentuated.

INTRO:

D ---0--------2---------0----------1--------0---------3--------
A ---1--------3---------1---------1--------1---------0---------
F ---2--------2---------2---------2--------0---------0---------
C ---2---------0---------2---------3---------2---------0---------
G-0---------0---------0---------3---------3---------2---------
D-0---------0---------0---------1---------3---------3---------

Am | D | Am | F | C | G

RIFF #1:

a)

D --0h1--1--3p1--0---------1---------1---------0--------
A ---0---------0---------0--------0---------0---------
F ---0---------0---------0---------0---------0---------
C ---0---------0---------0---------0---------0---------
G-0---------0---------0---------3---------3---------2---------
D-0---------0---------0---------1---------3---------3---------

Am-0---------0---------0---------1---------3---------3---------

b)

D ---0h1--1---------1---------1---------1---------0---------
A ---0---------0---------0---------0---------0---------0---------
F ---0---------0---------0---------0---------0---------0---------
C ---0---------0---------0---------0---------0---------0---------
G-0---------0---------0---------3---------3---------2---------
D-0---------0---------0---------1---------3---------3---------

Am-0---------0---------0---------1---------3---------3---------

Fmaj7-0---------0---------0---------1---------3---------3---------

RIFF #2:

c)

D ---0h1--1--3p1--0---------1---------1---------1---------
A ---0---------0---------0---------0---------0---------0---------
F ---0---------0---------0---------0---------0---------0---------
C ---0---------0---------0---------0---------0---------0---------
G-0---------0---------0---------3---------3---------2---------
D-0---------0---------0---------1---------3---------3---------

Am-0---------0---------0---------1---------3---------3---------

F-0---------0---------0---------1---------3---------3---------

d)

D ---0h1--1---------1---------1---------1---------1---------
A ---0---------0---------0---------0---------0---------0---------
F ---0---------0---------0---------0---------0---------0---------
C ---0---------0---------0---------0---------0---------0---------
G-0---------0---------0---------3---------3---------2---------
D-0---------0---------0---------1---------3---------3---------
Hello cowgirl in the sand
Is this place at your command
Can I stay here for awhile
Can I see your sweet sweet smile

CHORUS:
Old enough now to change your name
When so many love you is it the same
Its the woman in you that makes you want to
Play this game

Hello ruby in the dust
Has your band begun to rust
After all the sin we've had
I was hoping that we'd turn bad

Hello woman of my dreams
Is this not the way it seems
Purple words on a gray background
To be a woman and to be turned down

RIFF #2: (Verse 1&2 only)
D ---3/5---3-0-----------------1-1-0-----------------0-0-1--3-
A -----------------3---1-1-1-1----------------------3-3-1--0-
F ------------------0-----------0h2-2--2-0-----------------0-2-0--2-0-
C ------------------3-3-2---0h2----------------------2-2-3--0-
G ------------------3-3-3-----------------------------2-2-3--2-
D ------------------1-1-3-------------------0-0-1--3-
F F C Em7Em7 F G

RIFF #2: (last time)
D ---3/5---3-0-----------------1-1-0-----------------0-0-0--0--
A -----------------3---1-1-1-1----------------------3-3-2--2--
F ------------------0-----------0h2-2--2-0-----------------0-0-2--2-
C ------------------3-3-2---0h2----------------------2-2-2--2--
G ------------------3-3-3-----------------------------3-2-2--0--
D ------------------1-1-3-------------------0--0--
F F C Em7Em7 A
CRAZY

NOTES:
Originally by: Willie Nelson

Crazy
I'm crazy for feeling so lonely
I'm crazy
crazy for feeling so blue

I knew
you'd love me as long as you wanted
And then someday
you'd leave me for somebody new

Worry
why do I let myself worry
Wondering
what in the world did I do

Crazy
for thinking that my love could hold you
I'm crazy for trying
I'm crazy for crying
I'm crazy for loving you

I'm crazy for crying
I'm crazy for trying
I'm crazy for loving you
CRIME IN THE CITY

TUNING: DDCFAD

SUBMITTED BY:
David M

CHORDS:

The chords played are Bm & G, not Am & F but tuned down, if you get my drift. Play Bm with the index finger over the E & B strings, 2nd fret and the thumb over the low E string, 2nd fret. This is played, picking the notes while playing the chords. If you play this in standard tuning it will be a step too high. But tuned down, it will be in tune with the Freedom version...

```
E ---2--0--2--0--3--2-----------------------3---
B ---3-----------------0----3--3--2--3--2--0--0--0---
G ---4-----------------0----4-----------------------0---
D ---4-----------------0----4-----------------------0---
A ---2-----------------2----2-----------------------2---
E ---2-----------------3-----------------------3---
Bm G Bm G
```

```
E ---2--0--2--0--2--3--2-----------------------3---
B ---3-----------------0----3--3--2--3--2--0--0--0---
G ---4-----------------0----4-----------------------0---
D ---4-----------------0----4-----------------------0---
A ---2-----------------2----2-----------------------2---
E ---2-----------------3-----------------------3---
Bm G Bm
```

INTRO:

```
A
Bm A* Bm 4x
Bm A* G 2x
Bm A* G
```

Well, the cop made the showdown
Bm Bm A* G
He was sure he was right
Bm Bm A* G
He had all of the lowdown
Bm Bm A* G A Em
From the bank heist last night
A Em
His best friend was the robber
A Em
And his wife was a thief
A Em
All the children were killers
A G

They couldn't get no relief
A G
The bungalow was surrounded
A G
When a voice loud and clear
A G
Said, Come on out with your hands up
Or we'll blow you out of here. Bm A*
There was a face in the window
G    Bm    A*
The TV cameras rolled
G    Bm    A*
Then they cut to the announcer
G    Bm    A*    G    A
And the story was told.
Bm    A*    Bm

The artist looked at the producer
The producer sat back
He said what we have got here
Is a perfect track
But we don't have a vocal
And we don't have a song
If we could get these things accomplished
Nothin' else could go wrong.
So he balanced the ashtray
As he picked up the phone
And said send me a songwriter
Who's drifted far from home
And make sure that he's hungry
Make sure he's alone
Send me a cheeseburger
And a new Rolling Stone.
Yeah.

There's still crime in the city,
Said the cop on the beat,
I don't know if I can stop it
I feel like meat on the street
They paint my car like a target
I take my orders from fools
Meanwhile some kid blows my head off
Well, I play by their rules
That's why I'm doin' it my way
I took the law in my hands
So here I am in the alleyway
A wad of cash in my pants
I get paid by a ten year old
He says he looks up to me
There's still crime in the city
But it's good to be free.
Yeah.

D    A    G    A

Now I come from a family
That has a broken home
Sometimes I talk to Daddy
On the telephone
When he says that he loves me
I know that he does
But I wish I could see him
I wish I knew where he was
But that's the way all my friends are
Except maybe one or two
Wish I could see him this weekend
Wish I could walk in his shoes
But now I'm doin' my own thing
Sometimes I'm good, then I'm bad
Although my home has been broken
It's the best home I ever had
Yeah.

D    A    G    A

Well, I keep gettin' younger
My life's been funny that way
Before I ever learned to talk
I forgot what to say
I sassed back to my mom
I sassed back to my teacher
I got thrown out of Bible school
For sassin' back at the preacher
Then I grew up to be a fireman
Put out every fire in town
Put out anything smokin'
But when I put the hose down
The judge sent me to prison
He gave me life without parole
Wish I never put the hose down
Wish I never got old.
CRIME OF THE HEART

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
John Kitamura

NOTES:

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>A</th>
<th>C6</th>
<th>9</th>
<th>E7</th>
<th>Adim</th>
<th>Cdim</th>
<th>D#dim</th>
<th>F#dim</th>
</tr>
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When I think about women

B7-9 E7 A C6 B7-9 E7
Honey you always come across my mind
A C6
Is it the way that you hold me
B7-9 E7 A
Or the way that you told me love is blind
C6 B7-9 E7

Love is blind

A C6
Well it's a crime of the heart
B7-9 E7 A C6 B7-9 E7
These things I'm thinking to myself
A C6
But I can't forget you babe
B7-9 E7 A C6 B7-9 E7
Just can't seem to think of nothing else.

(riff: A D C A)
Got a woman at home

(riff: A D C A)
A family to feed

(riff: A D C D)
Three fine children
Adim Cdim D#dim F#dim

They think the world of me
A C6
Now I'm standing at the crossroads
B7-9 E7 A C6 B7-9
Looking for a sign of true love.

Well I heard that song around
Says girls just wanna have fun
Well I guess I bought my ticket
'Cause it feels like the ride has just begun
Well, it's a crime of the heart
These things I'm thinking to myself babe
But I can't forget you babe
That's the way it's been right from the start.

I got a woman at home
A family to feed
Three fine children
They think the world of me
Well, I'm standing at the crossroads
Looking for a sign of true love.

Well it's a crime of the heart
These things I'm thinking to myself
But I can't forget you babe
Just can't seem to think of nothing else.

Yeah it's a crime of the heart
It's a crime of the heart
Yeah
CRIPPLE CREEK FERRY

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
rcwoods

CHORDS:

INTRO:
G Am C  G Am C

CHORUS:
G       Am           C
Hey hey cripple creek ferry
G       C            G
Butting through the overhanging trees
Am       C
Make way for the cripple creek ferry
G
The water's going down
C       G Am C
It's a mighty tight squeeze
G Am C

G
All alone the captain stands
Hasn't heard from his deck hands
C
The gambler tips his hat and walks
G       (C)           G
Towards the door
D7       Am
It's the second half of the cruise
C       G Am C
And you know he hates to lose / /

Hey hey cripple creek ferry
Butting through the overhanging trees
Make way for the cripple creek ferry
The water's going down
It's a mighty tight squeeze (to fade)
CRY, CRY, CRY

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

CHORDS:

INTRO: C

C
Cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry,
F      C
Cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry,
G      F      C
Cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry.

C
Well, old man river just keeps on rollin'
On down the line
Like my tears just keep on flowin'
F
All the time
Am
Can't you hear me cry.

C
Cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry,
F      C
Cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry,
G      F      C
Cry, cry, cry, cry.

SOLO:
C      F      C      G      F      C

C
Well, somewhere there's a rainbow for me,
I know it's my time
I am getting so tired
F
Of standing in this light
Am
Can't you hear me cry.

C
Boo, hoo, hoo, boo, hoo, hoo,
F      C
Boo, boo, hoo, boo, boo, hoo,
G      F      C
well-a, well-a, well-a, cry, cry, cry, cry.

SOLO:
C      F      C      G      F      C

C
Boo, hoo, hoo, boo, hoo, hoo,
F      C
well-a, well-a, well-a, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry.
G      F      C
cry, cry, cry, cry.
CRYIN' EYES

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Steve Vetter

CHORDS:

D     C     G     Bb

D C (x8)
G Bb (x4)

Who's gonna dry (who's gonna dry)
your cryin eyes (your cryin eyes)?
who's gonna wake you up to that big surprise?

D     C     G     Bb

you say that all your life you've been a free bird
there's been nobody over you
and you always have to have the last word

Bb     G

because one feels better than two

C     D     C

Who's gonna dry (who's gonna dry)
your cryin eyes (your cryin eyes)?
who's gonna wake you up to that big surprise?

C     D     C

you say your life's like riding on a fast train
it's easy to see far away
but right up close it's just a blurry haze

Bb     G

flyin by from day to day

D C (x4)
G Bb (x4)

D     C     D     C     D     C     D     C
Who's gonna dry your cryin eyes?
Who's gonna dry your cryin eyes?
DADDY WENT WALKIN'

TUNING: DADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
MartinD45 & Malc Brookes

CHORDS:
D(x)  Dmaj7  A7  Em7  G  Gmaj7  A  G/B

INTRO: D

VERSE 1:
D D My old Daddy went walkin' one day
D D Pushin' tall weeds right outta his way
D D My old Daddy went walkin' one day
Hey now, hey now

VERSE 2:
Corduroy pants and old plaid shirt
Daddy went walkin' just to feel the Earth
Got a little dirty but that's alright
Hey now, hey now

CHORUS:
Em7 A7 D
Old man crossin' the road, you've gotta let him go
Em7 A7 D
Old man crossin' the road, he's feelin' fine

HARMONICA SOLO: (D CHORD)

VERSE 3:
Daddy went ridin' in his old car
Took the dog with him 'cause it aint too far
Daddy went ridin' in his old car
Hey now, hey now

VERSE 4:
Brown leather boots and an old straw hat
Daddy's gettin' wood with the barnyard cat
Got a little dirty but that's alright
Hey now, hey now

REPEAT CHORUS

BRIDGE:
D(x)  Dmaj7(x)  G  Gmaj7
Mama's waitin' at the top of the hill
A  G/B
They'll be laughin', Oh the stories they'll tell
D(x)  Dmaj7(x)  G  Gmaj7

SongX.se - The Neil Young Songbook (updated 2019-01-27)
When he holds her in his arms again
A          G/B     A
They'll be sweethearts with time on their ha-a-a-ands

HARMONICA SOLO: (D CHORD)

REPEAT VERSE 1
DANCE DANCE DANCE

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Malc Brookes

NOTES:
Performed live in 1971-02-23 in London

CHORDS:

INTRO: (play twice)

Never thought love had a rainbow on it
Used to think a cloud was night-mare
That was up until when I first met you
Now I go around hoping you care

CHORUS:
Dance, dance, feel it all around you
Dance, dance, dance
Never thought love had a rainbow on it
See the girl dance
See the girl dance

INTRO
Mississippi mud never touched her fingers
California sand lies in her hand
Love her more than life as the daylight lingers
Early in the morning I'll be her man

CHORUS:
Dance, dance, feel it all around you
Dance, dance, dance
Mississippi mud never touched her fingers
See the girl dance
See the girl dance

INTRO & FINISH
DANGER BIRD

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Nate Brinson & Robert Broadfoot

CHORDS:
F
G
A
A7
C
D
Em
Cmaj7

RIFF:

INTRO: F G A

F G A A7
Danger bird, he flies alone
F G A
And he rides the wind back to his home
F G A
Although his wings have turned to stone
C D Em D C
And we used to be so calm
C D Em D C
Now I think about you all day long
(That's the moment that he cracked)
C D Em D C
'Cause you've been with a- nother man
(Long ago in the museum)

Here you are and here I am.

The jailbird takes the raps
And he finds himself spread-eagled on the tracks
But the training that he learned will get him nowhere fast.
And I know we should be free
(With the rain pounding on his back)
But freedom's just a prison to me
(the moment that he cracked long ago)

'Cause I lied to keep it kind
(in the museum with his friends)
When I left you far behind.
(And those memories like the rain)
(just keeps pounding down down down.)

And though these wings have turned to stone
I can fly fly fly away.
Watch me fly above the city
Like a shadow on the sky.
Fly, fly, fly.
DAYS THAT USED TO BE

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY: rcwoods, Barry Gillott & M Campbell (Intro/Solo)

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>G</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>Bm</th>
<th>Am</th>
<th>D</th>
<th>C/B</th>
<th>G/F#</th>
<th>Em</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

INTRO RIFF:

```
G |----3-----------+0---0---3-------|
   |----0---------0-+1---1---0-------|
   |----0-------0---+0---0---0-------|
   |----0---0h2-----+2---2---0-------|
C |----2-----------+3---3---2-------|
   |3---------------+--------3-------|
```

```
G  People say don't rock the boat,  G
   C  Let things go their own way  Bm
   Bm  Ideas that once seemed so right  C  Am
   C  Now have gotten hard to say  D  G
   D  I wish that I could talk to you,  C  C/B  Am
   C/B  And that you could talk to me  G  G/F#
   G/F#  'Cos there's very few of us  Em  D
   Em  left my friend  C  F
   C  From the days that used to be
```

INTRO RIFF (x2)

```
It seemed like such an easy thing, to follow ones own dream
But possessions and concessions are not often what they seem
They drag you down, they load you down, in disguise of security
But we never used to make those deals
In the days that used to be
```

INTRO RIFF (x2)

```
G |----------------+-------------+--------------+-------------|
   |----------------+-------------+--------------+-------------|
   |----0-0-0-------+-------------+--------------+---------0-0-|
   |------------4---+2---0-0----0-+0h2---2---2---+0-----------|
   |----------------+-------------+--------------+-------------|
   |----------------+-------------+--------------+-------------|
   |----------------+-------------+--------------+-------------|
```

```
Bm  C  Am
   |----------------+-------------+--------------+-------------|
   |----------------+-------------+--------------+-------------|
   |0--------------0---+-------------+--------------+-------------|
   |0--------------0---+-------------+--------------+-------------|
   |0--------------0---+-------------+--------------+-------------|
   |0--------------0---+-------------+--------------+-------------|
   |0--------------0---+-------------+--------------+-------------|
```
INTRO RIFF (x2)

Talk to me, my long lost friend, tell me how you are
Are you happy with your circumstance, are you driving a new car?
Does it get you where you want to go, with a seven year warranty
Or another hundred thousand miles away
From the days that used to be
DEAD MAN THEME

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Preston Nichols & Dave Holden (TAB)

CHORDS:

Bm | E | D | D2 | F# | Bbaug | E7 | Em7

A | G

From the Dead Man-soundtrack These are the chords for the acoustic accompaniment for the Theme from Dead Man, which was used for the opening and closing titles of the film, for Jim Jarmusch’s music video, and on various promotional CDs. It was not included on the the “Music from and inspired by...” CD (to the consternation of millions). Play this along with track 11 of the Dead Man CD, or at least parts of it. Maybe the meter should be 6/4? Maybe you want to play the Bm as (xx4432) and the F# (x4322) so that you can open or hammer on the 6th string for some of the melody notes, or something. Maybe the Em7 should be something like G6 (the only difference being the bass note). Maybe the Bbaug should be different (or named differently)? I'm pretty sure about the (...332); the melody has an E, but I think it's just a passing note, and the harmony has an F# (Bb-D-F#). I could be wrong though.

In 6/4 time, 20 bars total per "verse":

| Bm | E | D | F# | Bm | Bbaug | D | E7 |
| A | G | A |
| Bm | | | | | | | |

(repeat)

solo guitar 5 - similar to the electric guitar on dead man theme

| -2--0-2-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-- | -0-2--0-2-0-0-0-0-0-0-- | -2--0-2-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-- |
| -3--3--3--3--3--3--3--3--3-- | -0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0-- | -3--3--3--3--3--3--3--3--3-- |
| -4--4--4--4--4--4--4--4--4--4-- | -1--1--1--1--1--1--1--1--1--1-- | -2--2--2--2--2--2--2--2--2--2-- |
| -4--4--4--4--4--4--4--4--4--4-- | -2--2--2--2--2--2--2--2--2--2-- | -2--2--2--2--2--2--2--2--2--2-- |
| -2--2--2--2--2--2--2--2--2--2-- | -0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0-- | -2--2--2--2--2--2--2--2--2--2-- |
| -0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0-- | -2--2--2--2--2--2--2--2--2--2-- | -0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0-- |
| -3--3--3--3--3--3--3--3--3--3-- | -3--3--3--3--3--3--3--3--3--3-- | -2--2--2--2--2--2--2--2--2--2-- |
| -4--4--4--4--4--4--4--4--4--4-- | -3--3--3--3--3--3--3--3--3--3-- | -0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0-- |
| -3--3--3--3--3--3--3--3--3--3-- | -3--3--3--3--3--3--3--3--3--3-- | -2--2--2--2--2--2--2--2--2--2-- |
| -4--4--4--4--4--4--4--4--4--4-- | -3--3--3--3--3--3--3--3--3--3-- | -0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0-- |
| -4--4--4--4--4--4--4--4--4--4-- | -3--3--3--3--3--3--3--3--3--3-- | -2--2--2--2--2--2--2--2--2--2-- |
| -4--4--4--4--4--4--4--4--4--4-- | -3--3--3--3--3--3--3--3--3--3-- | -0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0-- |
| -4--4--4--4--4--4--4--4--4--4-- | -3--3--3--3--3--3--3--3--3--3-- | -2--2--2--2--2--2--2--2--2--2-- |
DEEP FORBIDDEN LAKE

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
David M

CHORDS:

INTRO:
E--x---------------------------------------
B--0-1--3----3-3-1-0-1-3--3/5-3/5-3--1--1--
G--0-0--0----0-0-0-0-0-0--0---0---0--0--0--
D------------------------------------------------------------------------2--2-2--
A------------------------------------------------------------------------3--3-3--
E--3--4--3----3-3-3-3--3--3--3--3--3--3--3--
G
C C C

E--3---3---3--3--3--3--3--3--3--3--3--3--3--

B--4--4--------0--0-1-0-----3------------0---1---0--
G--5-----5-----0--0-0-2-0-2-2H4-2-----0---0---0--
D--5--------5---------------0--0---0-2-4------------
A--3------------------------------------------------

Cm
G
D
G
C/G
G

G
D
C G C/G
G

G

G
D
C G C
G

G
D
C G C
G

G
D
C G C
G

G
D
C G C
G

G
D
C G C
G

On the lake, the deep forbidden lake,
The old boats go gliding by,
And the leaves are falling from the trees
And landing on the logs and I.
See the turtles heading for the bog
And falling off the log.
They make the water splash,
And feeling no backlash,
They climb the happy banks.

G
D
C G C
G

G
D
C G C
G

G
D
C G C
G

G
D
C G C
G

G
D
C G C
G

G
D
C G C
G

As he glides his slender craft inside
And opens up the door.
On the coast, the long and tempting coast,
The cards on the table lie,
And a speech, so eloquent in reach,
Was made by a passerby,
Passing by the way between
Here and left behind.
And it ripples through the crowds
Who run and cast their doubts
In the deep forbidden lake.

Yes, it echoes through the crowds
Who run and cast their doubts
In the deep forbidden lake.
DEPRESSION BLUES

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Malc Brookes

CHORDS:

- G
- Cmaj7
- C/G
- D

Capo on the second fret.

TAB: (Played between all verses)

| E | -----3--3--3---3---3- | -----3--3--3---3---3- |
| B | -----0--0--0--h1--0h1- | -----0--0--0--h1--0h1- |
| G | -----0--0--0--0--0--0- | -----0--0--0--0--0--0- |
| D | -----0--0--0--0--0--0- | -----0--0--0--0--0--0- |
| A | -----2--2--2------------- | -----2--2--2------------- |
| E | -----3--3--3--3--3--3---3- | -----3--3--3--3--3--3---3- |

INTRO: G / / / C/G / G / / / C/G (see tab)

- Cmaj7 / / G / / Cmaj7 / / G / / Cmaj7
- Cmaj7 / / G / / D / / Cmaj7
- G / / / C/G / G / / / C/G / (see tab)

G / / / Cmaj7 / / G

Got a woman that loves me

Cmaj7 / / G

And I love her so

Cmaj7 / / G

But she's all dressed up now

D / / Cmaj7

With nowhere to go

G / / / C/G / G / / / C/G / (see tab)

All our old hang-outs

Are boarded up and closed

Or bein' bought by somebody

Nobody knows

But things ain't that bad

We still got the kids

We're goin' out to the movies

Right after this

(Repeat intro twice)

Goin' back to school

Savin' up my tuition

Gonna rewrite all the rules

On the old blackboard

'Cause it seems things today

There ain't no magic in 'em

They don't cut the grade

Like they used to

Depression blues

Nowhere to go

Bein' bought by somebody

Nobody knows
(Repeat intro once)

Is there anybody out there
With a voice loud and clear
Gonna sing all the words
That we all want to hear

Depression blues
Nowhere to go
Bein' bought by somebody
Nobody knows
(Repeat intro once and finish)
DEVIL'S SIDEWALK

TUNING: DADGBD

SUBMITTED BY:
Eyolf Astrem

CHORDS:

The lick between the lines of melody is played with numerous variations:

(G)  
|-------------------------|-------------------------|------
|-------------------------|-------3-----------1-----|-3----
|-------------0-----------|-------2-----------2-----|-4----
|-------0---3-----3-0-----|-0-----0-----------3-----|-5----
|-----------------------3-|-------0-----------3-----|-5----
|-------------------------|-------0-----------------|------

|-------------------------|-------------------------|------
|-----------6-8---6-------|-------------------1-----|-3----
|-------7-----------7---5-|-7-----------------2-----|-4----
|-------------------------|-------0-----------3-----|-5----
|-------------------------|-------0-----------3-----|-5----
|-------------------------|-------0-----------------|------

"when the red light shines
on the streets of hate
where the devil dines
who knows what he ate

it's a simple thing
trying to stay afloat,
the captain said
without his boat

"some things are getting better
other things a little worse
it's a situation
much like a curse

it's the devil's sidewalk    greendale
it's the devil's door    greendale
i try to avoid it,"    greendale
said the captain of the shore    greendale

"there's a garden growing    greendale
and a million weeds    greendale
with no way of knowing    greendale
who has done which deed"    greendale

"that's an honest tale,"
said the helmsman to the mate,
"about a woman delicious
and a matter of fate"

big wheel's still rolling
down on me
one thing i can tell you
is you got to be free
john lennon said that
and i believe in love
i believe in action
when push comes to shove

"who cares what you believe,"
said the captain amazed,
"if you stood in my shoes
your eyes would be glazed"

so my fair damsel greendale
won't you take your leave greendale
are you headed for the country greendale
where you wear the green sleeve greendale

and the children laugh greendale
and the old folks sing greendale

and the church bells toll greendale
for a miraculous thing greendale

where the big red furnace greendale
just glows and glows greendale
where the big heart beats greendale
where the big wheel rolls greendale
DIFFERENTLY

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Em</th>
<th>Am</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>C</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

RIFF: e----------------------------------------
B-----5-7-5-------------------------------------
G-4-7-------7-4---4----------4-----------
D-------------------7--------5-7---7-5-------
A----------------------7-----------7-5-7-
E----------------------------------------

INTRO: RIFF x2

Em Wish you told me by and by,
    Am     Em that my life would come to this. (oh-oh-oh-oh)
Em     Am That I'd have to find a way to let things go.

That my friends would turn to foes,
and my love could come to blows.
Then I would have done some things differently.

        G   C
  (Differently) I would ask you out every night.
        G   C
  (Differently) And I would make you feel so good.
        G   C
  (Differently) And appreciate the things that you bring to me, babe.
        G   C
  (Differently) Oh yes I would, oh yeah.

Yeah, I know you tried and tried,
But your signal I just missed,
When you said my little girl would soon be gone,

Yes I didn't hear you then,
And it might be too late now,
That's another thing I'd do differently.

  (Differently) Like trying to make you feel loved every day.
  (Differently) And saying little things to let you know how I feel.
  (Differently) Yes I can hear your young voice calling me, babe.
  (Differently) Oh yes I can.

Em When I 'm away I call you up,
    D And you don't seem to miss me as much,
    C     G     D But I know our love is still there in your heart,
    Em Just differently.

SOLO OVER VERSE CHORDS (SOMETHING LIKE THE RIFF)
(Differently) I'd appreciate the things that you bring to me babe, yes I would.
(Differently) Oh come on back to me babe, bring your love back to me.
(Differently) Oh yeah I need your love, I need your love.
(Differently) Yes I can tell you babe, I need your love.
(Differently) Today is a brand new day, yes it is.
(Differently) Got to get your love back, babe, come on now bring it back to me.
(Differently) Turn it around babe, turn it around and bring it back.
(Differently) Yeah, yeah, oh yeah, got to get your love back, come on babe.
(Differently) Yeah I can hear your young voice calling me babe.

SOLO OVER CHORUS CHORDS AND FADE OUT....
DIGGIN' A HOLE

I'm diggin' a hole (I'm diggin' a hole)
I'm diggin' a hole (I'm diggin' a hole)
I'm diggin' a hole (I'm diggin' a hole)
Right now
Oh (Oh)
Woah (Woah)

My grandchildren (My grandchildren)
My grandchildren (My grandchildren)
My grandchildren (My grandchildren)
Woah
Woah (Woah)
Oh yeah
Woah (Woah)
Woah

I a need a long rope (I a need a long rope)
I a need a long rope (I a need a long rope)
I a need a long rope (I a need a long rope)
My grandchildren
Woah (Woah)
Woah (Woah)
Woah

I'm a worried man (I'm a worried man)
I'm a worried man (I'm a worried man)
I'm a worried man (I'm a worried man)
Right now
I'm a worried man
Woah (Woah)
Woah (Woah)
Woah

I'm diggin' a hole (I'm diggin' a hole)
I'm diggin' a hole (I'm diggin' a hole)
I'm diggin' a hole (I'm diggin' a hole)
Right now
Oh (Oh)
Woah (Woah)
DIRTY OLD MAN

TUNING: DADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

CHORDS:

C
D
A
G
F
D

PLAYED THROUGH THE SONG (WHERE NOTHING ELSE IS NOTED):
C D (x3)
G F D

I'm a dirty old man
I do what I can
Tryin' to make a livin'
I'm a dirty old man

I like to get hammered
On Friday night
Sometimes I can't wait
So Monday's alright

It's a battle with the bottle
I'll win it alright
But I lost another round
In the bar last night

I'm a dirty old man
I do what I can
Tryin' to make a livin'
I'm a dirty old man

A

Yeah, I'm gonna get fired
For drinkin' on the job
Got caught with the boss's wife
In the parking lot

I'm gonna get killed
For doin' this again
But I just can't help it
It's under my skin

I'm a dirty old man
I do what I can
I'm gonna get hammered
And do it again

I'm a dirty old man
I do what I can
Tryin' to make a livin'
I'm a dirty old man

A

Got a bag of frozen peas
I use on my knees
I injured from beggin'
And tryin' to please
If you believe that
I'm losing my fat
Got a workout program
And a new rubber mat

I'm a dirty old man
I do what I can
Tryin' to make a livin'
I'm a dirty old man

I'm a dirty old man

SOLO

It's a battle with the bottle
I'll win it alright
But I lost another round
In the bar last night

I'm a dirty old man
DISTANT CAMERA

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Malc Brookes, Matt Cottingham, Wolfgang Deimel & Fredrik Johansson

CHORDS:
Dsus4/C  C*  Am7  Em7/B  Em7  G6  Em  C
D  G  Dsus4  Dm9

INTRO: Play progression twice. The 2nd shape given is a pull-off / hammer-on thing shortly before the chord change.

G xx0787 / xx0780  Dsus4 xx0785 / xx0780
D xx0775 / xx0770  Dm9 xx0560

G  D
The flash from a distant camera
Em  C
Reconnecting thoughts and actions,
G  D  Em  C
Fragments of our missing dream.
G  D
Pieces from here and there
Em  C
Fall in place along the line,
G  D  Em  C
Disappearing between you and me

C*  G/B  Am7  G
Life is changing everywhere I go,
C  G/B  Am7
New things and old both disappear;
D  Dsus4/C  Em7/B  Em7

If life is a photograph fading in the mirror,
C  G  D  G  D  C
All I want is a song of love,
C  G  D  Em  D  C
Song of love to sing for you
C  G  D  G  D  C
All I need is this song of love,
(no chords)  G  G6  G
To sing for you.

On the floor where daylight dances,
With the ones who missed their chances,
When they couldn't let it show;
Lies the lamb? of sweet surrender,
Like a dream it might have ended there,
But we didn't even know.

Now forever we will live as one,
Floating in love's atmosphere;
If love is a piece of dust shining in the sun,
All I want is a song of love,
Song of love to sing for you;
All I need is this song of love,
To sing for you.

(intro chords)

song of love,
(intro chords)
song of love.
DO I HAVE TO COME RIGHT OUT AND SAY IT?

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Jamie Karagianis

CHORDS:

G C G

Do I have to come right out and say it,

C G
tell you that you look so fine?

C C/B C/A C/G D

Do I have to come right out and ask you to be mine?

C G

If it was a game I could play it.

C G

Tryin' to make it, but I'm losin' time.

C C/B C/A C/G D

I gotta bring you in. You're overworkin' my mind.

Gmaj7 Fmaj7 Dm7 G
Indecision is crowding me. I have no room to spare.

Dm7 Em7
And I can't believe she'd care.

Gmaj7 Fmaj7 Dm7 G
Like a dream she has taken me, and now I don't know where.

Dm7 Em7 Dm7 Em7 G
And a part of me is scared, the part of me I shared once before.

F C

Do I have to come right out and say it:

F C
tell you that you look so fine

F F/E F/D F/C G

Do I have to come right out and ask you to be mine?

SOLO:

C G C G

C C/B C/A C/G D

Gmaj7 Fmaj7 Dm7 G
Indecision is crowding me. I have no room to spare.

Dm7 Em7
And I can't believe she'd care.

Gmaj7 Fmaj7 Dm7 G
Like a dream she has taken me, and now I don't know where.

Dm7 Em7 Dm7 Em7 G
And a part of me is scared, the part of me I shared once before.
Do I have to come right out and say it:

tell you that you look so fine
Do I have to come right out and ask you to be mine?

If it was a game I could play it.
Tryin' to make it but I'm losin' time.

I gotta bring you in. You're overworkin' my mind.

Do I have to come right out and say it, girl,
tell you that you look so fine?
DO YOU WANNA DANCE?

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

NOTES:
Originally by: Bobby Freeman. Performed live in 1983-09-18

CHORDS:

C     F     G

Do you wanna dance and hold my hand
know you baby I’m your lover man
Oh baby, do you wanna dance

Do you wanna dance under the moonlight
hold me baby all through the night
Oh baby, do you wanna dance

Do you  Do you  Do You  Do You wanna dance
Do you  Do you  Do You  Do You wanna dance
Do you  Do you  Do You  Do You wanna dance

SOLO

Do you wanna dance and make romance
come on baby give me one more chance
Oh baby, do you wanna dance

Do you wanna dance under the moonlight
hold me baby all through the night
Oh baby, do you wanna dance

Do you  Do you  Do You  Do You wanna dance
Do you  Do you  Do You  Do You wanna dance
Do you  Do you  Do You  Do You wanna dance

SOLO

C     F

Do you wanna dance
C     F
Do you wanna dance
C     F
Do you wanna dance
C     G

Do you wanna dance

C

SHORT BREAK...

C     F

Do you wanna dance
C     F
Do you wanna dance
C     F
Do you wanna dance
C     G
Do you wanna dance

C
DOCK OF THE BAY (SITTING' ON THE)

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Kim Höglund & Fredrik Johansson (Intro)

NOTES:
Originally by: Otis Redding. Performed live 1993-06-13 in Santa Cruz

CHORDS:

INTRO:
G A Bb B
Sittin' in the mornin' sun,
C
I'll be sittin' when the day's done
G A Bb B
Watching the ships roll in,
C
then I watch 'em roll away again.

G
Sittin' on the dock of the bay,
G E
watching the tide roll away.
G A
Sittin' on the dock of the bay,
G E
wastin' time.

I left my home in Canada,
headed for the Frisco Bay.
I got nothing to live for,
it look like nothin's gonna come my way.

CHORUS

BRIDGE:
G D C
Look like nothin's gonna change.
G D C
Ev'rything remains the same.
G D C G
I can't do what ten people tell me to do,
F D
so I guess I'll remain the same.

I'm sittin' here restin' my bones,
this loneliness won't leave me alone.
Ten thousand miles I roamed
just to make this dock my home.

CHORUS

BRIDGE
VERSE 1

CHORUS

SOLO OVER: G E
DOG HOUSE

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

NOTES:
I wrote a D# chord throughout the intro & verses but you can also play x6567x, which I think is what the sax plays in the tune. Whatever makes you feel alright. Performed live 1988-09-04 in Detroit.

CHORDS:

INTRO: D#

D#
Well, I came home late one night
And much to my surprise
His eye was taken 'cross the kitchen floor
She hit me right between the eyes.
Now I'm living in the doghouse, doghouse
Doghouse, doghouse,
Doghouse, doghouse,
Doghouse, doghouse.

MIDDLE SAX SECTION:
D#  C  (x3)
C#  Bb
B  C#->Bb  B->G#

SOLO

I had a big tall grail with a friend of mine
We were feeling mighty fine
Then we shared a movie and sang half a song
And I didn't make it back on time
And she put me in the doghouse, doghouse (oh honey, honey)
Doghouse, doghouse, (living in the)
Doghouse, doghouse,
Doghouse, doghouse.

MIDDLE SAX SECTION

SOLO

So if you find yourself in a party mood
Let your conscience be your guide
Don't be like me and let lefty win
Or you'll find yourself outside
Living in the doghouse, doghouse (that's right)
Doghouse, doghouse,
Doghouse, doghouse,
Doghouse, doghouse.

MIDDLE SAX SECTION

Doghouse, doghouse,
Doghouse, doghouse,
Doghouse, doghouse,
Doghouse, doghouse.
DON'T BE DENIED

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Malc Brookes

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>D</th>
<th>A</th>
<th>A7</th>
<th>Em7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

INTRO/FILL: (play twice)
E|-----9---9---9---7---7---0---0--|
B|-----10--10--10--8---8---8---8--|
G|-----0---0---0---0---0---0---0--|
D|--0-----------------------------|
A|--------------------------------|
E|--------------------------------|

D	A

When I was a young boy,
D	A
My mama said to me
A7	Em7
Your daddy's leavin' home today,
A7	Em7
I think he's gone to stay.
D	A
We packed up all our bags
D	A
And drove out to Winnipeg.

When we got to Winnipeg
I checked in to school.
I wore white bucks on my feet,
When I learned the golden rule.
The punches came fast and hard
Lying on my back in the school yard.

Don't be denied, don't be denied.
Don't be denied, don't be denied.
Don't be denied, don't be denied.

Well pretty soon I met a friend,
He played guitar.
We used to sit on the steps at school
And dream of being stars.
We started a band,
We played all night.

The businessmen crowded around
They came to hear the golden sound
There we were on the Sunset Strip,
Playing our songs for the highest bid.
We played all night
The price was right.

Don't be denied, don't be denied.
Don't be denied, don't be denied.
Don't be denied, don't be denied.

Well, all that glitters isn't gold
I know you've heard that story told.
And I'm a pauper in a naked disguise
A millionaire through a business man's eyes.
Oh friend of mine
Don't be denied.

Don't be denied, don't be denied.
Don't be denied, don't be denied.
Don't be denied, don't be denied.
DON'T CRY

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Malc Brookes

CHORDS:

INTRO:
E /// (play 4 times)

VERSE:
E
Don't cry my sweet girl
D
Nothin' I say is written in stone
E
Don't cry my sweet girl
C Bm
You won't really be alone, woo oh
E
I'll help you pack your things
D
I'll walk with you out to the car
E
I'll hold on to the ring
C Bm
I won't forget the way things are, woo oh,
E
My sweet love.

INSTRUMENTAL:
G /// G /// E /// E ///
G /// G /// E /// E ///
(calm again)
E /// E ///

VERSE:
E
Your disappointed eyes
E
Are haunting me like my big lies
D
I see you glaring now
E
I see you staring in the fire, woo oh,
A5
My sweet love.

Don't cry my sweet girl
E
Nothin' I say is written in stone
D
Don't cry my sweet girl
E
You won't really be alone, woo oh,
Bm
My sweet love.

INSTRUMENTAL:
G /// G /// E /// E ///
G /// G /// E /// E ///
G /// G /// E /// E ///
A5 / E / (play 6 times)

E (sustained feedback......)
E
Don't cry my sweet girl, you won't really be alone.
(repeat 4 times)
DON'T CRY NO TEARS

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Larry Olson, Fredrik (Intro RIFF 1) & Charlie Coombs (Intro RIFF 2)

CHORDS:

A
D
Asus2
F#m
G
E

INTRO RIFF VERSION 1: (x2)
E------0-0-0-0---0-0-0--
B------5-5-5-2---5-5-5-2--
G------4-4-4-2---4-4-4-2--
D------2-2-2-2---2-2-2-2--
A--0---------------------
E------------------------

INTRO RIFF VERSION 2: (x2)
e------0-0-0-0---0-0-0--
B------2-2-2-2---2-2-2-2--
G------4-4-4-2---4-2-4-2--
D------2-2-2-2---2-2-2-2--
A--0---------------------
E------------------------

A D Asus2 A Asus2 A
Don't cry no tears around me
D A
Don't cry no tears around me
F#m G A F#m
Cause when all the water's gone, the feeling lingers on
D E Asus2 F#m
Oh true love ain't too hard to see
D E A
Don't cry no tears around me

INTRO RIFF (x2)

Well I wonder who's with her tonight
And I wonder who's holding her tight
But there's nothing I can say to make them go away
Oh true love ain't too hard to see
Don't cry no tears around me

INTRO RIFF (x2)

A D Asus2 A Asus2 A
D A
F#m G A F#m

But there's nothing I can say to make them go away
Oh true love ain't too hard to see
Don't cry no tears around me
Don't cry no tears around me
DON'T LET IT BRING YOU DOWN

TUNING: CGCFAC

SUBMITTED BY:
Malc Brookes

CHORDS:

INTRO: D5 / Cadd9 / / / D5 / F6sus2 / / / (play twice)

D5
Old man lying by the side of the road
Dm7
With the lorries rolling by
Dsus4
Blue moon sinking from the weight of the load
Bb    Am7
And the buildings scrape the sky
D5
Cold wind ripping down the alley at dawn
Dm7
And the morning paper flies
Dsus4
Dead man lying by the side of the road
Bb    Am7
With the daylight in his eyes
G7    F6sus2
Don't let it bring you down, it's only castles burning
Em7
Just find someone who's turning and you will come around.

REPEAT INTRO

Blind man running through the light of the night
With an answer in his hand
"Come on down to the river of sight"
And you can really understand
Red lights flashing through the window in the rain
Can you hear the sirens moan?
White cane lying in a gutter in the lane
If you're walking home alone
Don't let it bring you down, it's only castles burning
Just find someone who's turning and you will come around.

REPEAT INTRO

D5 (rest)    D5    G5
Don't let it bring you down, it's only castles burning
Em7
Just find someone who's turning and you will come around.

D5 / Cadd9 / / / D5 / F6sus2 / / /

D5 (rest)    D5    G5
Don't let it bring you down, it's only castles burning
Em7
Just find someone who's turning and you will come around.

End - (harmonics):
C|--(7)---(12)-----|--(7)---(12)-----|
A|--(7)---(12)-----|--(7)---(12)-----|
F|--(7)---(12)-----|--(7)---(12)-----|
C|--(7)---(12)-----|--(7)---(12)-----|
G|-----------------|-----------------|
C|-----------------|-----------------|
DON'T SPOOK THE HORSE

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

NOTES:
Released on the Mansion On The Hill-CDS

CHORDS:

G        C        F
\[\begin{array}{c}
    & . & . & . \\
    & . & . & . \\
    & . & . & .
\end{array}\]

INTRO:    G    C    F (x6)

G    C
If you wanna go riding in the tall green grass,
F    G
Try to not spook the horse.

G    C    F (x7)

G    C
If you wanna pet that old hound dog,
F    G
Make sure he ain't rolled in shit.

G    C    F (x5)

G    C
There's a pretty little girl, and she's living down there,
F    G
Down on her daddy's farm.

G    C    F (x5)

G    C
If you're going to mess around with that chick,
F    G    C
Be sure to close the barn door.

F    G    C
Try to not spook the horse.

F    G
Make sure she ain't rolled in shit.

G    C    F (x10)

G    C
There's a field of green and an old red barn
F    G
Deep in the valley of hearts.

G    C    F

G    C
If you wanna go riding in the tall green grass
F    G
Try to not spook the horse.

G    C    F (x7)    G    C

F    G    C
Try to not spook the horse.
F          G       C
Try to not spook the horse.
DON'T TAKE YOUR LOVE AWAY FROM ME

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
rcwoods

CHORDS:

INTRO: Am E (x4)

There's just one thing, I'm askin' of you
Don't you ever leave me baby
No matter what you do
There's just one thing, I'm askin' of you

Don't take your love away from me
Don't take your love away from me
'Cause if you ever leave me baby
How wrong you would be
Don't take your love away from me

GUITAR SOLO: (VERSE CHORDS x2)

When I make a promise, you can bet that its' true
So put your chips down baby
Empty your pockets too
'Don't take your love away from me

Don't take your love away from me
'Don't take your love away from me
'Cause if you ever leave me baby
How wrong you would be
Don't take your love away from me

GUITAR SOLO: (VERSE CHORDS)

Don't take your love away from me
Don't take your love away from me
'Cause if you ever leave me baby
How wrong you would be
Don't take your love away from me
DOUBLE E

TUNING: DADGBD

SUBMITTED BY:
Charlie Macon & Malc Brookes

CHORDS:

DADGBD

INTRO:

DADGBD

D5 (strum)

VERSE:

Back in the country livin' on the Double E

In the sunshine of her life;

In the sunshine of her life;

In the sunshine of her life;

In the sunshine of her life;

In the sunshine of her life;

In the sunshine of her life;

In the sunshine of her life;

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In the sunshine of her life;

In the sunshine of her life;

In the sunshine of her life;

In the sunshine of her life;

In the sunshine of her life;
There's a ready young filly and mom and daddy won't let her leave

But when they go out dancin'

She breaks out on her own

And mom and daddy don't know...

REPEAT INTRO
VERSE:
When Edith and Earl renamed the Double E
They nearly made history;
The neighbours rose up and some of them were mad as hell
'Cause it used to be the Double L;
Change comes slow in the country
When you're new there's a lot of distrust
Years pass by uneventful,
And memories turn to dust...

VERSE:
Meanwhile granny has got her bright colours on
The sunshine in her eyes;
Cruisin' by the bars and honky tonks where she met grandpa
And caught that young man's eye;

Dusty white Eldorado
Cruisin' through the trees
Slippin' through the shadows
Of what used to be...

Back in the day livin' in the summer of love

Grandma's ok but not the same since grandpa's gone
She's livin' in the summer of love;

Back in the day livin' in the summer of love
Livin' in the summer of love;
Livin' in the summer of love;
Back in the day livin' in the summer of love
Livin' in the summer of love.
DOWN BY THE RIVER

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Malc Brookes

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Em7</th>
<th>Asus4</th>
<th>A9</th>
<th>A</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>Bm</th>
<th>D</th>
<th>Em7</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>♯15</td>
<td>♯11</td>
<td>♯9</td>
<td>∆2</td>
<td>∆3</td>
<td>♯5</td>
<td>∆7</td>
<td>♯13</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

INTRO: (play 5 times)

Em7        Asus4        A9        A

VERSE:

Em7        A4        A9        A
Be on my side, I'll be on your side, baby
Em7        A4        A9        A
There is no reason for you to hide
Em7        A4        A9        A
It's so hard for me staying here all alone
Em7        A4        A9        A
When you could be taking me for a ride.

CHORUS:

C          Bm
Yeah,
C          Bm
She could drag me over the rainbow,
C          Bm        D
send me a-way
G          D          A
Down by the ri-ver
G          D          A
I shot my ba-by
G          D          A
Down by the ri-ver
Em7        A          Em7        A
Dead, oh, shot her dead.

VERSE:

You take my hand, I'll take your hand
Together we may get away
This much madness is too much sorrow
It's impossible to make it today.

CHORUS

VERSE:

Be on my side, I'll be on your side, baby
There is no reason for you to hide
It's so hard for me staying here all alone
When you could be taking me for a ride.

CHORUS

Repeat chorus to fade.
DOWN TO THE WIRE

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Unknown

CHORDS:

G C B D

Ev'ry time you touch her sets your hands on fire,
and ev'ry thing you've got is all that she requires.
And you hang on, hang on, hang on
to the words of a lier.
You can feel it's getting down to the wire.

G

All the hurt you thought was gone has now returned,
and ev'ry thing she's laughing at is all you learned.
And you let go, let go, let go,
'cause you know you're getting tired.
Can you feel it getting down to the wire?

G

Take the time to close your eyes and look around,
'cause anyone who helped you out can let you down.
And look out, look out, look out;
the voice is now the choir.
Can you feel it getting down to the wire?
DOWN, DOWN, DOWN

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

CHORDS:
F  G  Dm  G2  Dm7  G3  Bb

INTRO:
Dm  G2  Dm7  G3
Dm  G2  Dm7  G3  F  G

VERSE 1:
Dm  G
Come to see her in the river
Bb  Dm
She'll be there to wave to you
Dm  G
In the hope that you'll forgive her
Bb  Dm  G2  Dm7  G3  F  G
She will join you there

CHORUS:
Dm  G2  Dm7  G3  F  G
Find out that now was the answer to answers that you gave later
Dm  G2  Dm7  G3  F  G
She did the things that we both did before now but who forgave her

VERSE 2:
Now you see how down you've fallen
Now you hear you're conscience call
Find yourself forlorn forstallen
I'm not there to call

CHORUS:
Call me a fool cause I need her and see her but now you're down
Something inside you will tell you I'm wise to what you're spreading round

VERSE 3:
If I could stand to see her crying
I would tell her not to care
When she hears of all your lying
She will join you there

END WITH:
Dm  G2  Dm7  G3  F  G
Find out that now was the answer to answers that you gave later
DOWNTOWN

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
perob & Duncan (Corrections)

CHORDS:

INTRO/VERSE/CHORUS:

E-----7--5--5--5--5--5--5--5--|
D-----9--7--5--5--5--5--5--5--|
A-----7--5--7--7--7--7--7--7--|
C--0--------5--5--5--5--5--5--|
B-----9--7--5--5--5--5--5--5--|
G-----9--7--7--7--7--7--7--7--|

There's a place called downtown
where the hippies all go
and they dance the charleston
and they do the limbo

Yeah, the hippies all go there
'cause they want to been seen
it's like room full of pictures
it's like a psychedelic dream

Downtown, let's go downtown.
Downtown tonight.
Downtown, let's have a party.
Downtown at night.

Yeah, it's right around the corner
up and down the hill
when you hear the band playin'
it's gonna give you a chill

Give your money to the gate man
young blood in his eye
hold on to your baby
when you slip into the sky

Downtown, let's go downtown.
Downtown tonight.
Downtown, let's have a party.
Downtown all right.

BRIDGE:

C B A

Jimi's playin' in the back room
Led Zeppelin on stage
there's a mirrorball twirlin'
and a note from Page

Like a water-washed diamond
in a river of sin
gon' down like a whirlpool
when you get sucked in

Downtown, let's go downtown.
Downtown tonight.
Downtown, let's have a party.
Downtown all right.

BRIDGE

Downtown, let's go downtown.
Downtown tonight.
Downtown, let's have a party.
Downtown all right.
DREAMIN' MAN

TUNING: DADGBD

SUBMITTED BY:
Malcolm Brookes

CHORDS:
G  Em7  Cadd9  F2add6  D5  C/D  D(vii)  Dadd4

Ebmaj7

INTRO:
G / / / Em7 / / / Cadd9 / / / Cadd9 / / /
G / / / F2add6 / / / Cadd9 / / / Cadd9 / / /

VERSE:
G    Em7    Cadd9
I'm a dreamin' man, yes, that's my problem
G    F2add6    Cadd9
I can't tell when I'm not being real.
G    Em7    Cadd9
In the meadow dusk I park my Aerostar
G    F2add6    Cadd9
With a loaded gun and sweet dreams of you.

CHORUS:
G
I'll always be a dreamin' man
Em7
I don't have to understand
Cadd9    D5
I know it's al-right.

FILL:
1  2 . 3 . 4  1  2 . 3 . 4
D|--0---9-10-12-10-9--|--0---7-9-10-9--7--|
B|--0-----------------|--0-----------------|
G|--0-----------------|--0-----------------|
D|--0-----------------|--0-----------------|
A|--5-----------------|--5-----------------|
D|--5-----------------|--5-----------------|


VERSE:
I see your curves and I feel your vibrations
You dress in black and white, you're lost in the mall
I watch you disappear past Club Med Vacations
Another sleepless night, a sun that won't fall.

CHORUS:
G
I'll always be a dreamin' man
Em7
I don't have to understand
Cadd9  Dadd4
I know it's al-right.

FILL

VERSE:
Now the night is gone, a new day is dawning
And our homeless dreams go back to the street
Another time or place, another civilization
Would really make this life feel so complete.

CHORUS:
G
I'll always be a dreamin' man
Em7
I don't have to understand
Cadd9  D5
I know it's al-right.

FILL

G Em7 Cadd9
Dream-in' man (he's got a problem)
G F2add6 Cadd9
Dream-in' man
G Em7 Cadd9
Dream-in' man (he's got a problem)
G F2add6 Em7 Ebmaj7
Dream-in' man.
DRIFTER

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Mikael Weiss

CHORDS:

Am   C   D   F   G   E

INTRO:    Am   C   D   (x4)

Am
I'm just a drifter
C   D   Am   C   D
I'll stay until you try to tie me down
Am
I'm not a quitter, baby
C   D   Am   C   D
I'd like to stay and see the whole thing go down.

Am   C   D
Don't try to tell me
Am   C   D
What I gotta do to fit
Am
Don't try to rescue me,
C   D   Am   C   D
I'm gonna go with my ship.

CHORUS:

F   G
What about you, did I ever take a thing from you?
F   G
What about me, how do I know that your love is true?
F   Am   F   E
What about you, how can I count on you to count on me?

INTRO (x2)

I like to drive my car
If I've got someplace to go
I like to feel the wheel
Put down the top and let it roll.

Don't try to fence me in,
Don't try to slow me down
Don't try to speed me up,
Or tie my feet down to the ground.

CHORUS:

What about you, did I ever take a thing from you?
What about me, how do I know that your love is true?
What about you, how can I count on you to count on me?

INTRO (x2)

I'm just a drifter
I'll stay until you try to tie me down
Don't try to rescue me,
Don't try to rescue me

Am   C   D
I like to feel the wheel
I like to feel the wheel
I like to feel the wheel.

INTRO TO END
DRIFTIN' BACK

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

NOTES:
I would suggest playing Cmaj7 instead of C between the E7sus4 chords in the second part of the verse (Suggested by: Tobias Mählmann)

CHORDS:

Repeat A Em where nothing else is noted. You'll soon get the hang of it...

Hey now now, hey now now
I'm driftin' back

Hey now now, hey now now
I'm driftin' back

Em    C    Em    C
Dreaming about the way things sound now
Em    C    Em    C
Write about them in my book
Em    C    Em    C
Worry that you can't hear me now
Em    C    Em
And feel the time I took

E7sus4    C    E7sus4    C
To help you feel this feeling
E7sus4    C    E7sus4    C
Let you ride along
E7sus4    C    E7sus4    C
Dreaming about the way you feel now
E7sus4    C    E7sus4
When you hear my song

I'm driftin' back
I'm driftin' back
I'm driftin' back
I'm driftin' back

I'm driftin' back
I'm driftin' back
I'm driftin' back
I'm driftin' back

In my meditation
I block out all my thoughts
When they come out I push them back
Like Jesus had a rock

They pushed in front of the cave now
They rolled across the ground
Hey now now, hey now now
They rolled across the ground

I'm driftin' back
I'm driftin' back
I'm driftin' back
I'm driftin' back
I'm driftin' back
I'm driftin' back
I'm driftin' back
I'm driftin' back

Here's how I got my mantra
Gave them thirtyfive bucks now
Gave it to the Maharishi
It went to the organisation

Excuse my religion
Dreaming about the way things feel now
Write it in my book
Blocking out all the thoughts now

I'm driftin' back
I'm driftin' back
I'm driftin' back
I'm driftin' back

Hey now now, hey now now
I'm driftin' back

Hey now now, hey now now
I'm driftin' back

I'm driftin' back
I used to dig Picasso
I used to dig Picasso
Hey now now, hey now now
I used to dig Picasso

Then the big tech giant came along
And turned him into wallpaper
Hey now now, hey now now
I used to dig Picasso

I'm driftin' back
I'm driftin' back
I'm driftin' back
I'm driftin' back

Don't want my mp3
Don't want my mp3

I'm driftin' back
I'm driftin' back
I'm driftin' back
I'm driftin' back

I'm driftin' back

When you hear my song now
You only get five percent
You used to get it all
You used to get it all

Blocking out my anger
Blocking out my thoughts
Blocking out my anger now
Blocking out my thoughts

I'm driftin' back
I'm driftin' back
I'm driftin' back
I'm driftin' back
I'm driftin' back
I'm driftin' back
I'm driftin' back
I'm driftin' back
I'm driftin' back
I'm driftin' back
Gonna get me a hip hop haircut
Gonna get a hip hop haircut
Gonna get a hip hop haircut
Hey now now, hey now now
Hey now now, hey now now
Blocking out my anger
Finding my religion
I might a pagan
I'm driftin' back
I'm driftin' back
I'm driftin' back
I'm driftin' back
I'm driftin' back
DRIVE BACK

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Michael Campbell & Peter Nesbittstein (Intro Riff)

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>E</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>A</th>
<th>A/G</th>
<th>Fmaj7</th>
<th>Em</th>
<th>Am</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

INTRO:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>----5----5-5-5--------------------------------------------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>----5----5-5-5--------------------------------------------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>-7----7---------7----5-----------5------------------------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>-----------------------------------------------0--3--4--5-</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

E	Whatever gets you through the night
C	That's all right with me
E	When it's time to say goodbye
C		G	I have to make you see
A	You won't know me
A/G	I won't call you
Fmaj7	I won't be there
		Em	To remind you
A	What you told me
A/G	When I showed you
Fmaj7	In the morning
		Em	Let me know you'll
Am	A	Am	A	Drive back to your old town
Am	D	Am	D	I wanna wake up with no-one around
Am	A	Am	A	Am	D	Am	D	Drive back to your old town.

If somebody
Is haunting your mind
Look in my eyes
Let me hide you
From yourself and
All your old friends
Every good thing
Comes to an end.

Am	A	Am	A	Drive back
Am	A	Am	D	Drive back
Am	A	Am	A	Am	D	Am	D

SongX.se - The Neil Young Songbook (updated 2019-01-27)
Drive back.

Drive back to your old town
I wanna wake up with no-one around
Drive back to your old town.
DRIVEBY

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Malc Brookes

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Em</th>
<th>D4</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>G/A</th>
<th>Bm7</th>
<th>Am7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>![Em chord diagram]</td>
<td>![D4 chord diagram]</td>
<td>![C chord diagram]</td>
<td>![G chord diagram]</td>
<td>![G/A chord diagram]</td>
<td>![Bm7 chord diagram]</td>
<td>![Am7 chord diagram]</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

I play the Em as (075400) and that sounds really cool! The D4 can be played as x54030 and is a D4add9 then. It was questioned if it's D4 throughout the song (and not plain D), but somehow consensus wasn't found. Play it as you like! (from Wolfgang)

D4: x5403x

INTRO:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>E</th>
<th>B</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>D</th>
<th>A</th>
<th>E</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Em</td>
<td>Em</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Came up-on a delicate flower
C D4 Em Am
I can't be-lieve a ma-chine gun sings
C D4 Em
Drive-by,
C D4 Em
Drive-by,
C D4 Em
Drive-by,
C D4 Em
Drive-by.

Well he borrowed his girlfriend's car
Went out riding with the boys
Now she's gone like a shooting star
Driveby, driveby, driveby, driveby

G G/A G/B C
Now she's gone like a shoo-ting star
Bm7 Am7 D4
Trail of dreams tragic trail of fire
G G/A G/B C
Now she's gone like a shoo-ting star
Bm7 Am7 D4

C D4 Em (repeat 3 times)
Driveby, driveby, driveby, driveby

Well you feel invincible
It's just a part of life
There's a feud going on and you don't know
Driveby, driveby, driveby, driveby
DRIVIN' THUNDER

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

CHORDS:

This song was written by Stephen Stills & Neil Young. The riff is just a basis for you to improvise around. Slides and improvisations in Stills-style...

RIFF:

INTRO: RIFF x2 (A)

A
People put me down,
C
say that I'm a fool
D
But I got news for them
C
I aint never going back to driving school.

And I aint too good with numbers
And I've just run out of fuel
Here comes another corner baby
Let me demonstrate my slide rule.

CHORUS:

D
Drivin thunder, rollin down the highway
A
Just one way to go, just one way to go.
E
Just one way to go, hey hey, and that's my way.

I stopped into the courthouse
I had to pay some bills
Got talking with the judge
About the finer points of my driving skills.

He said son, you only drive that way
Tryin to get your thrills
But bear in mind your drivers license
Aint never been no license to kill.

CHORUS:

SOLO

A
Driving school,
Slide rule,
Driving skills,
License to kill.

CHORUS:
Drivin thunder, rollin down the highway
Just one way to go, just one way to go.
Just one way to go, hey hey, and that's my way
EARLY MORNING RAIN

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Keith Mansfield

NOTES:
Originally by: Gordon Lightfoot. When playing the D, Neil pulls off and hammers on both the first finger (A) and second finger (F#)

HARMONICA: F

CHORDS:

```
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>D</th>
<th>Asus4</th>
<th>A</th>
<th>Dmaj7</th>
<th>D6sus2</th>
<th>Em</th>
<th>G</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>
```

CAPO: 3rd fret

Intro: D

```
D       Asus4   A
In the early mornin' rain
D       Dmaj7   D6sus2
With a dollar in my hand
Em
```

```
G       D       Dmaj7   D
And an aching in my heart
Em
```

```
G       D       Asus4   A
And my pockets full of sand
```

```
G       D
I'm a long way from home
```

```
D       Asus4   A
And I missed my loved one so
```

```
D       A
In the early mornin' rain
```

With no place to go

```
D
With no place to go
```

```
D
Out on runway number nine
```

```
D
Seven o seven set to go
```

```
D
And I'm stuck here on the grass
```

```
D
In the pavement never grows
```

```
D
And the liquor tasted good
```

```
D
And the women all were fast
```

```
D
There she goes my friend
```

```
D
She'll be rolling down at last
```

Harmonica over verse chords

```
D
Hear the mighty engines roar
```

```
D
See the silver wing on high
```

```
D
She's away and westward bound
```

```
D
For above the clouds she'll fly
```

```
D
Where the mornin' rain don't fall
```

```
D
Where the sun always shines
```

```
D
She'll be flying over my home
```

```
D
In about three hours time
```

```
D
```

```
D
This ol' airport's got me down
```

```
D
It's no earthly good to me
```

```
D
Cause I'm stuck here on the ground
```

```
D
Cold and drunk as I can be
```

```
D
You can't jump a jet plane
```

```
D
Like you can a freight train
```

SongX.se - The Neil Young Songbook (updated 2019-01-27)
So I best be on my way
In the early mornin' rain

Harmonica over verse chords
ELDORADO

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
David M

CHORDS:

Am  F  G  Esus4  E  Dm

INTRO:
Am  F  G  Am  F  G  Am

F  G  Am
In the crystal ball the gypsy sees the villa
F  G  Esus4  E  Esus4  E
The riders on the hill the fire in the fields
F  G  Am
She sees the mission bell swinging in the silence
Dm  F
Now the shooting starts
Dm  F
The bullets pierce the hearts
Dm  F  G
The senoritas crying at the well
Am  F  G  Am  F  G  Am

F  G  Am
Up in the Gold Hotel the money hits the table
F  G
The heavies all are there
Esus4  E  Esus4  E
that's why the deal's goin' down
F  G  Am
Beautiful women all dressed in diamonds and sable
Dm  F
Down upon the street
Dm  F
Beside a garbage heap
Dm  F  G
A Mariachi band begins to play.
Am  F  G  Am  F  G  Am

F  G  Am
Somewhere a blues guitar plays echoes in the alleyway
F  G  Esus4  E  Esus4  E
The Tijuana dawn claims another day
F  G  Am
The golden sun rises on the runway
Dm  F
The pilot understands
Dm  F
The money changes hands
Dm  F  G
Inside the jet the briefcase snaps. Goodbye.
Am  F  G  Am  F  G  Am

F  G  Am
In Eldorado town there lives a great bullfighter
F  G  Esus4  E  Esus4  E
His eyes are screaming blue his hair is red as blood

F G Am
And when the gate goes up the crowd gets so excited
Dm F
And he comes dancin' out
Dm F
Dressed in gold lami
Dm G
He kills the bull and lives another day.

Am F G Am F G Am

INTRO:
E-0h1h3-1-0-----------------------------------
B-----------3-1-0-------0-1-0--------0-1-1/3--
G------------------2---2------2---2------2/4--
D---------------------------------------------
A---------------------------------------------
E---------------------------------------------
    Am F G

INTRO (cont)
E-0-------------------------------------------
B----3--1-0--1-0-------0-1-0------------------
G-----------------2--2-------2---2--0--------
D--------------------------------------3--2\0-
A---------------------------------------------
E---------------------------------------------
    Am F G

CHORDS:
E-----5-----1-----3------0----------
B-----5-----1-----3------0----------
G-----5-----2-----4------5----------
D-----7-----3-----5------7----------
A-----7-----3-----5------7----------
E-----5-----1-----3-----5----------
    Am F G Am(occasionally used)
EVENING COCONUT

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Wolfgang Deimel

NOTES:
Performed live in Springfield, 1976-06-27

CHORDS:

INTRO: A / Asus2 D9 E A

D E Amaj7 F#m
The Statue of Liberty is breathing in the air
D E A [A / Asus2]
While Atlantis is waiting down below
D E Amaj7 F#m
Late at night flashing lights are sighted in the air
Bm D A
It’s no secret, what everybody knows

It really don’t matter much which way I go
The silver wings or a crown of thorns
Call it if you want it, it’s the only way to go
But remember to pull over in the storm

Have you seen the evening coconut
Bobbing on the bay
Standing on the water’s edge of stone
Someone there beside you to hear the words you have to say
To show you things your eyes have never known
EVER AFTER

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Roel van Dijk

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>G</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>D</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

G C G
G C G

When you hear that rooster crowing
D G
In the dawn, in the dawn
G C G
There's really no way of knowing
D G
What goes on, what goes on

G C G
The world is full of questions
D G
Some are answered, some are not
G C G
The only faith you're keepin'
D G
Is the faith that you still got

C G
I love the sound of laughter
D G
And music in the air
C G
And in the Ever After
D
I know it's always there

G C G
G C G

G C G
A man had many boxes
D G
And he liked them quite a lot
G C G
But they would not be opened
D G
'Cause the value would be shot

G C G
Sometimes when I go walkin'
D G
In the trees, in the trees
G C G
That's where I do my prayin'
D G
In the trees, in the trees

C G
The world is full of answers
Some are right, some are wrong
The one that I believe in is a wish in a song

I love to see you smilin'
And hear your voice so fair
And in the Ever After
I know you're always there

(song)
EVERYBODY I LOVE YOU

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
José Duarte

CHORDS:

D  A  E  G#  F#  A7

Know you got to run,
Know you got to hide
Still there is a great life
Lingerin' deep within your eyes.

Open up, open up,
Baby let me in.
You expect for me to love you
When you hate yourself, my friend. (lalalalalalala)(2X)

Everybody, I love you
Everybody, I do

Though your heart is in anger
I need your love to get through
When I tell you I love you
You can believe that it's true

Everybody, I love you
Everybody, I do.
EVERYBODY KNOWS THIS IS NOWHERE

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Ron Starrett & Matt Chambers (Corrections)

CHORDS:
G  C  Em  A  Em7  Am7  Gmaj7

INTRO:
E-----------------------------------------------------------
B-----------------------------------------------------------
G--2b4-4-4-4-4-4r2-0-------0h2p0-----0-2/4-2-0------
D------------------------2-----0h2----------2---------------
A-----------------------------------------------------------
E-----------------------------------------------------------

VERSE:
G	C	G	C
I think i'd like to go back home and take it
G	C	G	C	G
easy
There's a woman that I'd like to get to know
C	G	C	G
livin'n there

CHORUS:
C	G	Em	A
Everybody seems to wonder what it's like down here______ I
C	Em7	Am7
Gotta get away from this day to day runnin' around Everybody
C	G	Gmaj7	C
knows this is nowhere. LA la la la la la Everybody, everybody
G	Gmaj7	C	G	Gmaj7	C
knows.__La la la la la la la.____ La la la la la la la ._____

INTRO RIFF

G	C	G	C
Everytime i think about back home it's cool and
G	C	G	C	G
breezy
I wish that I could be there right now
C	G	C	G
just passing time

Repeat Chorus
EVERYBODY'S ALONE

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Harlan Leslie Thompson & David M (Corrections)

CHORDS:

```
D    Dsus4
B    G
G/F#  Em
Gsus4  A
```

```
Fmaj7/E  Bsus4

D  Dsus4  D  Dsus4  D  B  Bsus4  B  Bsus4  B  G  Gsus4  G  Gsus4  G  Em  Em7
```

D
If you're looking for me

B
You'll find me resting in the shade

D
Of the mountains and trees

B
Beneath the cool summer breeze

And I don't mind if you stay

D
And I don't mind if you stay

Everybody's alone, everybody's alone

People talking to me
Someone's saying that I'm not the same
That's not so easy to be
But when I learn to be free
I wonder if I'll miss the pain
Everybody's alone, everybody's alone

G
Oh, I want you to know
D
Is that I love you so much I can hardly stand it
D
And everybody is alone
B
Everybody's alone
```
D  G  Em  D  G  G/F#  Em  Fmaj7/E  F  Em  A  Dsus4  D  F  F  A
```

G
Everybodys alone, everybodys alone
EVERYBODY'S ROCKIN'

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Charlie Coombs

CHORDS:

\begin{center}
\begin{tabular}{c c c}
C & F & G \\
\includegraphics[width=0.2\textwidth]{c_chord} & \includegraphics[width=0.2\textwidth]{f_chord} & \includegraphics[width=0.2\textwidth]{g_chord}
\end{tabular}
\end{center}

INTRO: C

C
When grandma and grandpa get out on the floor
C
They rock until they drop and then they rock some more
F
Yeah, everybody's rockin', well, everybody's rockin'
G
Everybody's rockin', rockin' to the dancin' beat.

C
From the shaky city down to New Orleans
C
The Golden Gate to the Bronx and Queens
F
Everybody's rockin', yeah, everybody's rockin',
G
Well, everybody's rockin', rockin' to the dancin' beat.

C
When Ronnie and Nancy do the bop on the lawn
C
They're rockin' in the White House all night long.
F
Everybody's rockin', everybody's rockin',
G
Everybody's rockin', rockin' their blues away.

Tweedle-yee-dee

\begin{center}
\begin{tabular}{c c c c c c c}
C & C & F & C & G & F & C \\
\includegraphics[width=0.2\textwidth]{c_chord} & \includegraphics[width=0.2\textwidth]{c_chord} & \includegraphics[width=0.2\textwidth]{f_chord} & \includegraphics[width=0.2\textwidth]{c_chord} & \includegraphics[width=0.2\textwidth]{g_chord} & \includegraphics[width=0.2\textwidth]{f_chord} & \includegraphics[width=0.2\textwidth]{c_chord}
\end{tabular}
\end{center}

Everybody's rockin', rockin' their blues away
F
Everybody's rockin', rockin' all night and day.

C
Everybody's rockin' (everybody's rockin')
C
Everybody's rockin' (everybody's rockin')
F
Yeah, everybody's rockin' (everybody's rockin')
C
Everybody's rockin' (everybody's rockin')
G
Everybody's rockin', rockin' to the dancin' beat.
G
Everybody's rockin', dancin' to the rockin' beat.

END ON: C
EVERYTHING IS BROKEN

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

NOTES:

CHORDS:

INTRO: F

VERSE 1:
F Broken lines, broken strings,
F Broken threads, broken springs,
Bb Broken idols, broken heads,
F People sleeping in broken beds.  
C Ain't no use jiving
Bb Ain't no use joking  
F Everything is broken.

VERSE 2:
Broken bottles, broken plates,
Broken switches, broken gates,
Broken dishes, broken parts,
Streets are filled with broken hearts.
Broken words never
Meant to be spoken,
Everything is broken.

F

C Seem like every time you stop and look around
Bb Something else just hit the ground

VERSE 3:
Broken cutters, broken saws,
Broken buckles, broken laws,
Broken bodies, broken bones,
Broken voices on broken phones.
Take a deep breath
Feel like you're chokin',
Everything is broken.

HARMONICA SOLO:

F  Bb  F  
C  Bb  F

C
Every time you leave and go off someplace
Bb
Things go to pieces right in my face

VERSE 4:
Broken hands on broken ploughs,
Broken treaties, broken vows,
Broken pipes, broken tools,
People bending broken rules.
Hound dog howling
Bull frog croaking
Awoooooo.. Everything is broken.

HARMONICA SOLO:
F    Bb    F
C
Ain't no use no jiving
Bb
Ain't no use joking
F
Everything is Broken

VERSE 5:
Everything is Broken
Everything is Broken
Everything is Broken
Everything is Broken
I ain't jivin'
I ain't jokin'
Everything is Broken
EXPECTING TO FLY

TUNING: DDCFAD

SUBMITTED BY:
David M

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>D</th>
<th>Am</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>A</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>Fmaj7</th>
<th>Cmaj7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
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</tbody>
</table>

D Am
There you stood on the edge of your feather
G A
Expecting to fly
D Am
While I laughed, I wondered whether
G    A    D
I could wave goodbye
G    C
Knowin' that you'd gone
Dm    G
By the summer it was healing
C    F
We had said goodbye
Dm    G
All the years we'd spent with feeling
C    F
Ended with a cry
Fmaj7 Cmaj7    F
Babe, ended with a cry
Fmaj7 Cmaj7    D
Babe, ended with a cry

D Am
I tried so hard to stand
G A
As I stumbled and fell to the ground
D Am
So hard to laugh as I fumbled
G    A    D
And reached for the love I found
G    C
Knowin' it was gone
Dm    G
If I never lived without you
C    F
Now you know I'd die
Dm    G
If I never said I loved you
C    F
Now you know I'd try
Fmaj7 Cmaj7    F
Babe, now you know I'd try
Fmaj7 Cmaj7    F
Babe, now you know I'd try
Fmaj7 Cmaj7
Babe
EXTRA, EXTRA

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Unknown

CHORDS:

D  Am  C  G  A

D	 Am
Selling papers on the corner
C	 G  A
I saw a man yesterday
D	 Am
I asked him if he'd wanna
C  G  A
Tell me what made him this way
G	 D
He said, when it's born, it's warm
G  D
Then it gathers strength in lies
G  D	 Am  Am7  C  G  D
When it falls, it falls all over you

He used to pick his friends
They left him in the end
An easy thing to lose
The right to pick and choose
When it's born, it's warm
Then it gathers strength in lies
When it falls, it falls all over you

He said he left his wife
The back-bone of his life
Another came along
But now I guess she's gone
When it's born, it's warm
Then it gathers strength in lies
When it falls, it falls all over you

I think I used to see
That old man on TV
Can you be the same?
It seems like such a shame
When it's born, it's warm
Then it gathers strength in lies
When it falls, it falls all over you

The world he thought he knew
Has better things to do
As I went on my way
I thought I heard him say
When it's born, it's warm
Then it gathers strength in lies
When it falls, it falls all over you
FALCON LAKE (ASH ON THE FLOOR)

instrumenal
FALLEN ANGEL

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
J Scheerz & Fredrik Johansson (Corrections)

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>G</th>
<th>Em</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>D</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

This song is originally played on the organ. But sounds pretty good on a guitar. Try playing it with a lot of reverb. For a neat undertone effect try having a friend playing the chords lightly with some distortion and feedback.

INTRO: G (Let ring)

Em C D

Em G C D Em
Fallen angel who's your savior tonight
Em G C D Em
You're surrounded by these walls and neon lights
Em G C D Em
Hungry people move like waves behind the beat
Em G C D Em
Where's the big drum where's the feel of body heat
Em G C D G
Where's the big drum where's the feel of body heat
FALLING FROM ABOVE

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Jean-Paul Buquet

CHORDS:

Gmaj7  C  G  Gsus4  C*

INTRO:
Gmaj7 / C (x4)
G  Gsus4/G (x4)

G
Grandpa said to cousin Jed
C*  G
Sitting on the porch,
Gmaj7
I won't retire
C
But I might retread
G
Seem like that guy singin' this song
C*  G
Been doing it for a long time
G  Gmaj7
Is there anything he knows
C
That he ain't said?
G  C*
Sing a song for freedom
G  C*
Sing a song for love
G  C*
Sing a song for depressed angels
C*  G
Falling from above

BRIDGE 1:
Gmaj7 / C (x3)
G  Gsus4/G (x4)

Grandpa held the paper
Pretending he could see
But he couldn't read

Without his glasses on.
How can all these people
Afford so many things?
When I was young people wore
What they had on.

Anda Mama said, A little love and affection
In everything you do
Will make the world a better place
With or without you.
A little love and affection
In everything you do.

BRIDGE 2:  Gmaj7 / C (x2)
G  Gsus4/G (x4)
Slamming down the late night shot,
The artist and the hero compare
Those envisions and afterthoughts
For the twenty-first century;
Mostly came up with nothing
And the truth was never learned
And the human race just
Kept rollin' on.

Rollin' through the fighting
Rollin' through the religious wars
Rollin' down the temple walls
And the churches' exposed sores.
Rollin' through the fighting
Through religious wars
Mostly came up with nothing

BRIDGE 3:
Gm7 / C (x2)
G Gsus4/G (x4)

Grandpa, here's your glasses;
You'll see much better now,
Said that young girl
Of Edith and Earl's.
Grandpa just kept starin'
He was lost in some distant thought
Then he turned and he said
To that young girl:

A little love and affection
In everything you do
Will make the world a better place
With or without you.

With or without you,
A better place.
With or without you,
With or without you.

BRIDGE 4:    Gm7 / C

Hear that rooster crowin'
Down on the Double E
It's a new morning
Dawning on the green.
Bouncing off the towers,
The sun's heading down to the streets
The business meeting
Window shades are drawn.
Another morning edition
Is headed for the porch
Because Grandma puts down the paper
Before Grandpa raises his fork.

A little love and affection
In every thing you do,
With or without you

Hear the rooster crowin'
Down on the Double E.

END:    G Gsus4/G (x6)
FALLING FROM THE FACE OF THE EARTH

TUNING: DADGBD

SUBMITTED BY:
Charlie Macon & Malc Brookes (Additions)

Chord Progression One (Main riff):
D---2--2--2--2--2--0--
B---2--3--2--3--2--0--
G---2--2--2--2--2--4--
D---2--4--2--4--2--5--
A---0--0--0--0--0--5--
D---x--x--x--x--x--5--

D--2--2--2--2--0-----0
B--2--3--2--3--0-----0
G--2--2--2--2--4-----1
D--2--4--2--4--5-----0
A--0--0--0--0--5-----2
D--x--x--x--x--5-----2

Progression Two:
D--0---0---0--0--
B-10--10---3--5--
G-11--11---4--6--
D-12--11---5--7--
A-12---x---5--7--
D--0---x---x--x--

D--0---0---0--0--
B-10--10---3--5--
G-11--11---4--6--
D-12--11---5--7--
A-12---x---5--7--
D--0---x---x--x--

Progression Three:
D--5--5--5--
B--7--7--7--
G--7--6--5--
D--0--0--0--
A--x--x--x--
D--x--x--x--

D--0--0--0--0--
B--0--0--0--0--
G--4--6--7--1--
D--5--7--9--2--
A--5--7--9--2--
D--5--7--9--2--

Start with Progression 1

Then accompany lyrics with Progression 1:
I'd just like to thank you
For all of the things you've done
Thinkin' about you
Just want to send my love

Progression 2:
I send my best to you
That's my message of love
For all the things you did
I can never thank you enough

Progression 1:
Feel like I'm falling
Falling off the face of the earth
Falling off the face of the earth
Feel like I'm falling
Falling off the face of the earth
Falling off the face of the earth

Progression 2

Progression 3

Progression 1

Progression 1:
I just want to tell you
You sure mean a lot to me
It may sound simple
But you are the world to me

Progression 2:
It's such a precious thing
The time we share together
I must apologize
For the troubled times

Progression 1:
Feel like I'm falling
Falling off the face of the earth
Feel like I'm falling
Falling off the face of the earth
Falling off the face of the earth
Falling off the face of the earth

Progression 2

Progression 3

Progression 1

Progression 1:
Feel like I'm falling
Falling off the face of the earth
Falling off the face of the earth
Feel like I'm falling
Falling off the face of the earth

Repeat....
FAMILIES

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>G</th>
<th>Gmaj7</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>D</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

INTRO: G  Gmaj7  C  G  D

G  When you try to bring our spirit home
Gmaj7 Won't your celebrate our lives
C in a way that's right for our children
G  D and families

When you write your songs about us
Won't you try to do us justice
Because we want to be just like you
and your families

I see a light ahead
There's a chill wind blowin' in my head
I wish that I was home instead
with my family

There's a universe between us now
But I want to reach out and tell you how
much you mean to me
and my family

I'm goin' back to the USA
I just got my ticket today
I can't wait to see you again
in the USA
FAR FROM HOME

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Charlie Macon

CHORDS:

INTRO:
C   G
C   G
C   G   A7
C   G

When I was a growing boy
C   G
Rockin' on my daddy's knee
C   G   A7
Daddy took an old guitar and sang
C   G
"Bury me on the lone prairie"

C   G
Uncle Bob sat at the piano
C   G
My girl cousins sang harmony
C   G   A7
Those were the good old family times
C   G
That left a big mark on me

C   G
C   G
C   G   A7
C   G

C   G
Bury me out on the prairie
C   G
Where the buffalo used to roam
C   G   A7
Where the Canada geese once filled the sky
C   G
And then I won't be far from home

C   G
Bury me out on the prairie
C   G
Where the buffalo used to roam
C   G   A7
You won't have to shed a tear for me
C   G
'Cause then I won't be far from home

C   G
C   G
C   G   A7
C   G

C   G
Walkin’ down the Trans-Canada Highway
C G
I was talkin’ to a firefly
C G A7
Tryin’ to make my way to Nashville, Tennessee
C G
When another car passed me by
C G
Some day I’m gonna make big money
C G
And buy myself a big old car
C G A7
Make my way on down to that promised land
C G
And then I’m gonna go really far
C G
C G
C G A7
C G

Bury me out on the prairie
C G
Where the buffalo used to roam
C G A7
Where the Canada geese once filled the sky
C G
And then I won’t be far from home
C G
Just bury me out on the prairie
C G
Where the buffalo used to roam
C G A7
You won’t have to shed a tear for me
C G
’Cause then I won’t be far from home
C G
C G
C G A7
C G
FARMER JOHN

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
rcwoods & Anders Evenstuen (Corrections)

NOTES:
Originally by: Don & Dewey

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>F#7</th>
<th>B7</th>
<th>C#7</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>![F#7 chord diagram]</td>
<td>![B7 chord diagram]</td>
<td>![C#7 chord diagram]</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

F#7 B7 C#7 B7 many many times!

Farmer John, I'm in love with your daughter
Yeah the one, with the champagne eyes
I love the way she walks, i love the way she talks
I love the way she wiggles, she wiggles she walks
Farmer John, I'm in love with your daughter
Yeah the one, with the champagne eyes

INTERLUDE

Farmer John, I'm in love with your daughter
Yeah the one, with the champagne eyes
I love the way she walks, i love the way she talks
I love the way she moves, she moves, she moves me
Farmer John, I'm in love with your daughter
Yeah the one, with the champagne eyes

INTERLUDE

Farmer John, I'm in love with your daughter

INTERLUDE

Yeah the one, with the champagne eyes

END ON: F#7
FEEL YOUR LOVE

TUNING: DGCFA D

SUBMITTED BY:
Malc Brookes

CHORDS:

MAIN THEME:

INTRO: main theme * 2

VERSE: (main theme)

CHORUS:

High on a balcony, right where we used to be
This city dancing like a sparkling sea
I wanna catch a wave, I wanna swim to shore
Walk on that same beach like I did before

I really want the sun, want the sun to rise
I really want to end the night
I really wanna feel, wanna feel your love
F   G
I wanna feel your love

MAIN THEME * 2

VERSE:
I think of our old friends, I count my enemies
I here you tell me how I don't know love
I wanna feel your love, I wanna lay right down
Wish I was swimming in the sound of love

CHORUS:
I really want the night, want the night to end
I really want the sun to rise
I really wanna feel, wanna feel your love
I wanna feel your love

MAIN THEME * 1

VERSE:
And now the night is still, the mansion on the hill
The children sleeping in their endless dreams
I wanna feel your love, I wanna feel your love
I wanna feel your love, feel your love, feel your love
I wanna feel your love, I wanna feel your love
I wanna feel your love, feel your love, feel your love

MAIN THEME * 1, finishing on F.
FIELD OF OPPORTUNITY

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Ron Starrett

CHORDS:

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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>G</td>
<td>C</td>
<td>A7</td>
<td>D</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

G (4x)

G
I been wrong before and I'll be there again I don't have___
G A7 C D G
__ any answers any friend, just this pile of old questions my
C G
memory left me here.__ In the field of opportunity it's
D G
plowin' time again.__ I'm goin' back to my house but I'm
C G A7
not goin' now. It's too early to be leavin' here somehow.
C D G C
Let me bore you with this story how my lover let me down while I
G D G
borrow seeds of sadness from the ground. In the
C G
field of opportunity it's plowin' time again. There ain't no way of
G A7 D
tellin' where these seeds will rise or when. I'll just
C
wait around till springtime, and then I'll find a friend.__ In the
G D G
field of opportunity it's plowin' time again.__

INSTRUMENTAL: G C G A7 C D G C G D G

When I'm
G
all done cultivatin' I'll be rockin' on the porch Tryin'___
G A7 C D
__ to picture you and where you are. And there'll
G C
be no hesitation when Cupid lights the torch with those
G D G
headlights comin' down the hill between the stars. In the
C G
field of opportunity it's plowin time again. There ain't no way of
G A7 D
tellin' where these seeds will rise or when. I'll just
G C
wait around till springtime and then I'll find a friend. In the
G D G
field of opportunity it's plowin' time again. In the field of
C G
opportunity it's plowin' time again.
FIND ANOTHER SHOULDER

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

NOTES:
Performed live in Santa Cruz, 1987-11-02.

CHORDS:
\[
\begin{array}{ccc}
F & Bb & C \\
\end{array}
\]

This song is an ordinary blues using the chord structure: F Bb C.

Improvise a lot, throw in a few sax solos and you're a candidate for best Neil imitation...

I told you babe once before
Don't want you hangin'
around my door
You better find another shoulder
Find another shoulder
'Cause honey,
I don't love you anymore.

I told you babe, you're no good,
Don't want you
messin' up my neighborhood.
You better find another shoulder
Find another shoulder, babe
Find another shoulder
'Cause honey,
I don't love you anymore.

Ah, here's your
ticket for the coast,
start light,
Leave here baby,
stay out of sight.
You better find another shoulder
Find another shoulder
Find another shoulder
'Cause honey,
I don't love you anymore.

Find another shoulder
Find another shoulder
You better find another shoulder
'Cause honey,
I don't love you anymore.

I told you baby, once before
Don't want you messin'
outside my door
You better find another shoulder
Find another shoulder
Find another shoulder
'Cause honey,
I don't love you anymore.
FLAGS OF FREEDOM

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

CHORDS:

F        Bb        C        Gm

INTRO: F

F
Today's the day our younger son
Bb       F
Is going off to war
F
Fightin' in the age old battle
Bb       F
We've sometimes won before
C
Flags that line old main street
Gm       Bb
Are blowin' in the wind
F        C        F
These must be the flags of freedom flyin'

Church bells are ringin'
As the families stand and wave
Some of them are cryin'
But the soldiers look so brave
Lookin' straight ahead
Like they know just where they're goin'
Past the flags of freedom flyin'

Sister has her headphones on
She hears the music blasting
She sees her brother marchin' by
Their bond is everlasting
Listening to Bob Dylan singin'
In 1963
Watching the flags of freedom flyin'

She sees the president speakin'
On a Flat-screen TV
In the window of the old appliance store
She turns to see her brother again
But he's already walkin' past
The flags of freedom flyin'

C
Have you seen the flags of freedom?
Bb       F
What color are they now?
C
Do you think that you believe in yours
Bb       F
More than they do theirs somehow?
F        C        F
When you see the flags of freedom flyin'

Today's the day our younger son
Is goin' off to war
Fightin' in the age old battle
We've sometimes won before
Flags that line old main street
Are blowin' in the wind
These must be the flags of freedom flyin'
FLY BY NIGHT DEAL

One, two, three, four!

This ain't no fly by night deal
Sure no one knows what is real
This ain't no fly by night deal

Ram it here and shove it there
Study all the questions and fill in what you can
Try to be nice and be sincere
Even though your blood is boiling in here
Cause no one sees what's getting lost
Hitting things in the forest have a cost
It's just too high, and it's just two deer
So move those animals out of here

How do you feel about tomorrow
What happened yesterday, the time you borrowed
To be here today and celebrate, celebrate
Cause it's not too late

This ain't no fly by night deal
Sure no one knows what is real

Ram it here and shove it there
Study all the questions and fill in what you can
Try to be nice and be sincere
Even though your blood is boiling in here
Cause no more, no more, no more, no more, no more, no more
Hitting things in the forest have a cost
It's just too high, and it's just two deer
So move those animals out of here
Move 'em out, move 'em out, move 'em out, move 'em out

This ain't no fly by night deal
This ain't no fly by night deal

SongX.se - The Neil Young Songbook (updated 2019-01-27)
FLYING ON THE GROUND IS WRONG

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
David M & Roel Van Dijk

CHORDS:

This is the A Treasure version

INTRO: (x2)
A A6 Amaj7* Am Am7 D7
A A6 Amaj7* A6
Is my world not falling down
Amaj7 A6 Amaj7* A6
I'm in pieces on the ground
Bm
And my eyes aren't open
A A6 Amaj7* A6 Amaj7 A6
And I'm standing on my knees
E Bm
But if crying and holding on
D Bm
And flying on the ground is wrong
A A+
Then I'm sorry to let you down,
D Bm
But you're from my side of town
A
And I'll miss you.

INTRO (x2)

Turn me up or turn me down
Turn me off or turn me round
I wish I could have met you
In a place where we both belong
But if crying and holding on
And flying on the ground is wrong
Then I'm sorry to let you down,
But you're from my side of town
And I'll miss you.

INTRO (x2)
Sometimes I feel like I'm just a helpless child
Sometimes I feel like a kid.
But baby, since I have changed
I can't take nothing home.

INTRO (x2)

City lights at a country fair
Never shine but always glare
If I'm bright enough to see you,
You're just too dark to care.
But if crying and holding on
And flying on the ground is wrong
Then I'm sorry to let you down,
But you're from my side of town
And I'll miss you.

TO END:
INTRO-chords

I'll miss you
FONTAINEBLEAU

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Ron Starrett

CHORDS:

\[
\begin{array}{cccc}
\text{Em7} & \text{C} & \text{Bm7} & \text{Cmaj7} \\
\text{\includegraphics[width=2cm]{Em7.png}} & \text{\includegraphics[width=2cm]{C.png}} & \text{\includegraphics[width=2cm]{Bm7.png}} & \text{\includegraphics[width=2cm]{Cmaj7.png}}
\end{array}
\]

INTRO: Em7 C (x4)

Em7
Who put the palm over my blonde?
C
Who put all the tar on the morning sand?
Em7
Who took everything from where it once was
C
and put it where it last was seen?

Bm7 Cmaj7
Fontainebleau they painted it green
Bm7 Cmaj7
Fontainbleau for the well to do
Bm7 Bm7-5/F
at the Fontainbleau

Em7 C (x4)

Em7
There's a palace in the gravy
C
That's holdin' on and on and on
Em7
Even after all the bluehaired ladies
C
and the wheelchairs are gone.

Em7
I guess the reason I'm so scared of it is
C
I stayed there once and I almost fit.
Em7
I left before I'd got out of it.
C
People were drownin' in their own

Bm7 Cmaj7
Fontainebleau. Was that me?
Bm7 Cmaj7
Fontainbleau. well I guess I'll see.
Bm7 Bm7-5/F
Fontainbleau.

Em7 C (x4)

Bm7 Cmaj7
Fontainebleau. where the surfer works
Bm7 Cmaj7
Fontainbleau. till the break of day
Bm7 Cmaj7
Fontainbleau cause it takes a shark
Bm7  Cmaj7
Fontainbleau to catch the wave
Bm7  Cmaj7
at the Fontainbleau
Bm7  Cmaj7
Fontainbleau (x3)

REPEAT: Bm7  Cmaj7
END ON: Bm7
FOOL FOR YOUR LOVE

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Jani Kangas

CHORDS:

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{A} & : & \text{B} & : & \text{C} & : & \text{C}# & : & \text{D} & : & \text{E} & : & \text{D7} & : & \text{C7} & : \\
& & & & & & & & & & & & & & \\
\text{E7} & : & \text{F7} & : \\
& & & & & & & & & & & & & & \\
\end{align*}
\]

INTRO:  A / A B C / C# / / 

A
All through the lonesome night I tossed and I turned
D    B
Lost in these dreams of you since the day I learned
D    A    C#    D    E
How could you give yourself to another man
A    D7    C7    D7    A    D7    C7    D7
A fool for your love, fool for your love.
A    D7    C7    D7    E7    F7    E7
Fool for your love, I'm a fool for your love.

Look how your eyes have changed, all the love has gone
Where did I lose you babe, what did I do wrong
How could you give yourself to another man
I'm a fool for your love, fool for your love.
Fool for your love.

C
Now you don't want to stay
A
But you won't say goodbye
C
I never thought that I
D    E
Would lose you this way.
A    D7    C7    D7    A    D7    C7    D7
A fool for your love, fool for your love.
A    D7    C7'    D7    E7    F7    E7
Fool for your love, I'm a fool for your love.

SOLO:  C / / A / / C / / D / E /

Fool for your love.
A fool for your love, I hold on your love.
I'm just a fool in love with you.

I'm a fool, fool for your love
I'm just a fool for your love
E7    F7    E7    G    G#    A
I'm a fool for your love.
FOR THE LOVE OF MAN

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson & Matt Mohler

NOTES:
From the Red Rocks-video, D: XX0775, A: XX7655, G: XX5433

CHORDS:

INTRO: D

D A D
For the love of man
G
Who could understand
D
What goes on
A
What is right and what is wrong

D A D
Why the angels cry
G
And the heaven's sigh
A
When a child is born to live
G D A G A D A G A
But not like you or I

A
Let the angels ring the bells
Bm E
In the holy hall
A
May they hear the voice
D B7 E
That calls to them

D A D
For the love of man
G
Who will understand
D
It's alright
A D A G A D
I know it's alright.

D A D
Down the dusty road
G
To the forest church
D
Let me wander there
A
Let me wonder why

D A D
On the ocean wave
G
To the billowing sky
A
Let me wander there
G D A G A D A G A
Let me wonder why
A
Let the angels ring the bells
Bm E
In the holy hall
A
May they hear the voice
D B7 E
That calls to them
D A D
For the love of man
G
Who will understand
D
It's alright
A D A G A
But I wonder why
D A G A
I wonder why
D A G A
I wonder why
D A G A
I wonder why
D A G A
I wonder why
D
FOR THE TURNSTILES

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Unknown

CHORDS:

G  F  D

INTRO:
G  F  D (x2)

G  F  D
All the sailors with their seasick mamas
G  F  D
hear the sirens on the shore,
G  F  D
singin' songs for pimps with tailors
C  G  D
who charge ten dollars at the door.

G  F  D
You can really learn a lot that way;
G  F  D
it will change you in the middle of the day.
G  F  D
Though your confidence may be shattered,
C  G  D
it doesn't matter.

All the great explorers
are now in granite laid,
under white sheets for the great unveiling
at the big parade.

You can really learn a lot that way;
it will change you in the middle of the day.
Though your confidence may be shattered,
it doesn't matter.

INSTRUMENTAL: (VERSE chords)

All the bushleague batters
are left to die on the diamond.
In the stands the home crowd scatters
for the turnstiles,

C  G  D
for the turnstiles,
C  G  D
for the turnstiles.

C  G  D (x3)
FOREVER

Earth is like a church without a preacher
The people have to pray for themselves
Animals and birds cannot help them
Trees and plants have nothing new to say

Planets are just bumbles, floating carelessly
Streets lined up with boxes, so it seems
Lined up there forever by their buildings
Standing in the way of children's dreams

So I made my way down this highway
Stopping now to rest and then to eat
Trying not to damage that that's in my way
Lookin' for a way to be complete

That's how it ends in the beginning
That's how I plan to say goodbye
Leavin' bells just as they were ringing
I'm not trying to make something die

My friend Al got the message
Sent it down that street with the boxes on
Lined up there forever, filled with thinkers
Working on solutions here and gone

I really want to make a difference
Trying now to help him with the work
Originating in the heart of something
Worth keeping in the soul when it gets hurt

As we keep on building roads of boxes
To think inside of what we will
With increasing distance from the foxes
From the wolves and whip-poor-wills
And from the crows
And all the sea creatures
Mermaids and the galleons of war
Crossing over onto waves of fortunes
To finally crash upon the shore
Upon the shore
Upon the shore

On the shore
On the shore
On the shore

Rescued there by primitive tribesman
Living in round triangles forevermore
Never ever in a straight line
And always on the road to Heaven's door

Will the clouds and the rains come in torrents
And will the winds blow forever
On the shore
Over the dry land between the castles
Or the herds of horses grazing on the clover

Earth is like a church without a preacher
Without a preacher
Earth is like a church without a preacher
Without a preacher
Earth is like a church
Earth is like a church
Earth is like a church
FOREVER YOUNG

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

NOTES:

CHORDS:

Use the D Dsus4 thingie, that is in the intro, in the verses also.

INTRO: (x4)
D   Dsus4

VERSE 1:
D
May God bless and keep you always
A
May your wishes all come true
G
May you always build for others
D
and let others do for you
D
May you build a ladder to the stars
A
to climb on every rock
G
A
May you stay

D
Forever Young
A
Forever Young
Bm
Forever Young
D
A
May you stay
D
Forever Young

VERSE 2:
May you grow up to be righteous
May you grow up to be true
May you always know the truth
and see the lights surrounding you
May you always be courageous
stand up right and be strong
and may you stay

D
Forever Young
A
Forever Young
Bm
Forever Young
D
A
May you stay
D
Forever Young

SOLO

A
Forever Young
Bm
Forever Young
D A
May you stay
D
Forever Young

VERSE 3:
May your hands always be busy
May your feet always be swift
May you have a strong foundation
when the wind is changing shift
May your heart always be joyful
May your song always be sung
May you stay

D
Forever Young
A
Forever Young
Bm
Forever Young
D A
May you stay
D
Forever Young

A
Forever Young
Bm
Forever Young
D A
May you stay
D
Forever Young
FORK IN THE ROAD

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

CHORDS:

Throughout the entire song: E   D   A

Got a pot belly,
it's not too big.
Gets in my way,
when I'm driving my rig.

Driving this country,
in a big old rig.
Things I've seen,
mean a lot.

Friend has a pickup,
drives his kid to school.
Then he takes his wife,
to beauty school.

Now she's doin' nails,
gonna get a job.
Got a good teacher.

There's a fork in the road ahead
I don't know which way I'm gonna turn
There's a fork in the road ahead

About this year
To salute the troops
They're all still there
In a fucking war

It's no good
Who's idea was that?

I've got hope
But you can't eat hope
I'm not done
Not giving up

Not cashing in
Too late

There's a bailout coming but it's not for me
It's for all those creeps watching tickers on TV
There's a bailout coming but it's not for me

I'm a big rock star
My sales have tanked
I still got you
Thanks

Download this
Sounds like shit
Keep on bloggin'
`Til the power goes out
Your battery's dead
Twist and shout

On the radio
Those were the days
Bring 'em back

There's a bailout coming but it's not for you
It's for all those creeps hiding what they do
There's a bailout coming but it's not for you
Bailout coming but it's not for you

Got my flat screen
Got it repo'd now
They picked it up
Left a hole in the wall

Last Saturday
Missed the Raiders game

There's a bailout coming but it's not for you
There's a bailout coming but it's not for you
It's for all those creeps hiding what they do
FOUR STRONG WINDS

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Van Murray & Fredrik Johansson ( Corrections)

NOTES:
Originally by: Ian Tyson

CHORDS:

INTRO: C Dm G C Dm G

I think I'll go out to Alberta
Weather's good there in the fall
I've got some friends that I can go working for
Still I wish you'd change your mind
If I ask you one more time
But we've been through that a hundred times or more

Four strong winds that blow lonely
Seven seas that run high
All those things that don't change come what may
For the good times are all gone
And I'm bound for moving on
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way

If I get there before the snow flies,
and if things are looking good
You could meet me if I sent you down the fare
But by then it would be winter
Not too much for you to do
And those winds sure can blow cold way out there

Four strong winds that blow lonely
Seven seas that run high
All those things that don't change come what may
For the good times are all gone

---

SongX.se - The Neil Young Songbook (updated 2019-01-27)
And I'm bound for moving on

C                Am                D                D
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way

C      C                Dm
Four strong winds that blow lonely

G      C
Seven seas that run high

C      Dm                G                G
All those things that don't change come what may

C      Dm                G
For the good times are all gone

C      Dm
And I'm bound for moving on

Dm                F                G                G
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way

INSTRUMENTAL: C Dm G C C Dm G

C      Dm
Still I wish you'd change your mind

G      C
If I ask you one more time

Dm                F                G                G
But we've been through that a hundred times or more

C      C                Dm
Four strong winds that blow lonely

G      C
Seven seas that run high

C      Dm                G                G
All those things that don't change come what may

C      Dm                G
For the good times are all gone

G      C
And I'm bound for moving on

Dm                F                G                G
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way

Dm                F                G                G    C    G
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way
FROM HANK TO HENDRIX

TUNING: EADGbe

SUBMITTED BY:
rcwoods

CHORDS:

```
G     Bm     C     Am
Em    G     C     Am
```

INTRO: (x2)
G     Bm     C     Am
Em    G     C     Am
G     Bm     C     Am
From Hank to Hendrix, I walked these streets with you.
Em    G     C     Am
Here I am with this old guitar, doing what I do.
G     Bm     C     Am
I always expected, that you would see me through.
Em    G     C     Am    G
I never believed in much, but I believed in you.

CHORUS:
F     C     G
Can we get it together, can we still stand side by side.
F     C     G
Can we make it last, like a musical ride?

INTRO

VERSE 2:
From Marilyn to Madonna, I always loved your smile,
Now we're headed for the big divorce, California style.
I found myself singin' like a long lost friend
The same thing that makes you live can kill you in the end.

CHORUS

INTRO

VERSE 3:
Sometimes its distorted not clear to you.
Sometimes the beauty of love just comes ringin' through.
New glass in the window, new leaf on the tree,
new distance between us you and me.

CHORUS

TO FADE:
INTRO (x2)
FUCKING UP

TUNING: DADGBD

SUBMITTED BY:
Roel van Dijk

CHORDS:

D  Am7  Am7(2)  Cadd9  F  G  D(10)  C(8)

Bb(6)

RIFF:
D -------------------------------
B --(3)----(3)----(3)-------3---
G ---2------2------2--------2---
D ---0------0------0------0-0---
A ---0h3~~~-0h3~~~-0h3~~~-3-----
D -0----------------------------

INTRO: RIFF (x4)

D Am7
Mindless drifter on the road
C  F G
(Why do I)
D Am7
Carry such an easy load
C  F G
(Why do I)
D Am7
It's how you look, and how you feel
C  F G
(Why do I)
D Am7
You must have a heart of steel
C  F G
(Why do I)

D Am7 Am7(2) C
Why do I keep fuckin' up?

RIFF (x4)

I can see you on a hill
Comatose but walking still
Curves beneath your flowing gown
Only I could bring you down

Why do I keep fuckin' up?

RIFF (x4)

INTERLUDE: (x2)
D(10) C(8) Bb(6) C(8)

RIFF (x4)
Dogs that lick and dogs that bite
Hounds that howl through the night
Broken leashes are all over the floor
Keys left hanging in a swinging door

Why do I keep fuckin' up?

Keep fuckin' up!
FUEL LINE

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
John Kitamura

CHORDS:

\[ \begin{align*}
A7 & \quad E9 & \quad F\#9 & \quad G9 & \quad A9 \\
\end{align*} \]

RIFF:

\[
\begin{array}{cccc}
& A7 & A7 \\
E & \multicolumn{4}{c}{\vdots} \\
B & \multicolumn{4}{c}{\vdots} \\
G & \multicolumn{4}{c}{2-2-0} \\
D & \multicolumn{4}{c}{2-2-0} \\
A & \multicolumn{4}{c}{3-0-0} \\
E & \multicolumn{4}{c}{\vdots} \\
\end{array}
\]

INTRO: A7

A7 (riff)
Her engine's running and the fuel is clean
A7
She only uses it 'cause she's a machine
D
She don't need it though, just to cruise around town
A7
(Keep filling that fuel line) (Keep filling that old fuel line)

A7
The awesome power of electricity
A7
Stored for you in a giant battery
D
She runs so quiet, she's just like a ghost
A7
(Keep filling that fuel line) (Keep filling that old fuel line)
A7
(Keep filling that fuel line) (Keep filling that old fuel line)

Fill her up!

\[
\begin{align*}
E9 & \quad E9 & \quad E9 & \quad F\#9 & \quad 09 & \quad F\#9 \\
E9 & \quad E9 & \quad E9 & \quad F\#9 & \quad 09 & \quad A9 \\
E9 & \quad E9 & \quad E9 & \quad F\#9 & \quad 09 & \quad D9 \\
\end{align*}
\]

Fill her up!

\[
\begin{align*}
A7 & \quad A7 \\
E & \multicolumn{4}{c}{\vdots} \\
B & \multicolumn{4}{c}{\vdots} \\
G & \multicolumn{4}{c}{2-2-0} \\
D & \multicolumn{4}{c}{2-2-0} \\
A & \multicolumn{4}{c}{3-0-0} \\
E & \multicolumn{4}{c}{\vdots} \\
\end{align*}
\]

\[
\begin{align*}
A7 & \quad A7 \\
E & \multicolumn{4}{c}{\vdots} \\
B & \multicolumn{4}{c}{\vdots} \\
G & \multicolumn{4}{c}{2-2-0} \\
D & \multicolumn{4}{c}{2-2-0} \\
\end{align*}
\]
The world is ready for a whole new game
Some old-timers just wanna stay the same
But they still advertise how clean and green they are
(Keep filling that fuel line) (Keep filling that old fuel line)

But she don't listen to what they said
She burns domestic green fuel instead
She don't use much though, and that's smart for a car
(Keep filling that fuel line) (Keep filling that old fuel line) (Keep filling that fuel line) (Keep filling that old fuel line)

She's not the car that she used to be
She wants to take you, and she wants to take me
Into the future that's her destiny

TO FADE OUT:
(Keep filling that fuel line) (Keep filling that old fuel line)
GALLows POLE

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik, Kato & Roel

NOTES:
Originally by: Francis James Child

CHORDS:

Gm  Eb7  D7  Cm

Gm    Eb7   D7    Gm
Hangman, hangman slack your rope
Gm    Eb7   D7
Slack it for a while
   Eb7    Gm
I think I see my father comin'
Cm     Gm
Ridin' many a mile,

Cm
Ooohhh...

Papa did you bring me silver?
Papa, did you bring me gold?
Did you come to see me hangin'
By the gallows pole?

Cm
I couldn't bring no silver
Didn't bring no gold
I come to see you hangin' boy
By the gallows pole

Cm
Aaahhh...

Hangman, hangman, slack your rope
Slack it for a while
Think I see my mother comin'
Ridin' many a mile

Cm
Ooohhh...

Mama, did you bring me silver?
Mama, did you bring me gold?
Did you come to see me hangin'
By the gallows pole?

Cm
I didn't bring no silver
Didn't bring no gold
I come to see you hangin' child,
By the gallows pole

Cm
Aaahhh...
Hangman, hangman, slack your rope
Slack it for a while
Think I see my sweetheart comin'
Ridin' many a mile

Cm
Ooohhh...

Honey, did you bring me silver?
Honey, did you bring me gold?
Did you come to see me hangin'
By the gallows pole?

Cm

I brought you silver
Brought you a little gold
Didn't come to see you hangin'
By the gallows pole

Cm
Aahhh...
GATEWAY OF LOVE

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Chuck Naughton, John Kitamura & Malc Brookes

NOTES:
This is an unreleased song debuted on the 2001 European Tour. This version is based on the performance in Glasgow, 10th June 2001

CHORDS:
Dm  Am  F  G  Em  C

INTRO:  Dm  Am  (with vibrato - play 4 times)
F / G / / / Em / F / / /
F / G / / / C / F / / /
F / G / / / Em / F / / /

RIFF:
F  G  Em  F
e|-------------------------------------------|
B|-------------------------------------------|
G|5-5-5-5-4-2-0---0-(2)/4-2---|
D|-------------------------------------------|
A|-------------------------------------------|
E|--|-------------------------------------------|

F  G  C  F
e|-------------------------------------------|
B|-------------------------------------------|
G|-------------------------------------------|
D|0-0-0h2-2-2-------|
A|3-3-3-3-3-3---0---|
E|-------------------------------------------|

F  G  Em  F
e|-------------------------------------------|
B|-------------------------------------------|
G|5-5-5-5-4-2-0---0-(2)/4-2---|
D|-------------------------------------------|
A|-------------------------------------------|
E|--|-------------------------------------------|

F / / G... (sustain)
F / / G... (sustain)
Dm  Am  (with vibrato - play 4 times)

VERSE:
F  G  Em  F
Try to find the perfect time
F  G  C  F
To say something to you
F  G  Em  F
Filled with meaning, filled with truth

(Play Riff over the following lines)
F  G  Em  Am
If I could just live my life as easy as a song
F  G  C  F
I'd wake up someday and the pain will all be gone
F              G              Em              Am
Help me now I'm sinking fast I gotta get along

F              G
To the Gateway of Love
F              G
Gateway Of Love

INSTRUMENTAL: (solo over the following chords)
Dm  Am  (play 8 times)

VERSE:
Background noise on a changing sky
You'll be making love to me
I still feel you in my heart's eye

But I'm just a dusty soul with nothing much to say
Dark in the head a bounding stone unturned
I've got almost everything except that little key

To the Gateway of Love
Gateway of Love

INSTRUMENTAL: (solo over the following chords)
Dm  Am  (play 8 times)

VERSE:
Someone said there's a place on high
Where angels rip their wings and babies learn to fly
Someone said there's a place on high

But I'd like to stay done here try to love someone
Here in this life where we watch the bouncing sun
I'd just like to hold her hair and bring her back to me

At the Gateway of Love
Gateway of Love

INSTRUMENTAL:
Dm  Am  (with vibrato - play 4 times)

(solo over the following chords)
Dm  Am  (play 8 times)

F / G / / / Em / F / / /
F / G / / / C / F / / /
F / G / / / Em / F / / /

(Play Riff over the following lines)
If I could just live my life as easy as a song
I'd make up some game and the pain would all be gone
Help me now I'm sinking fast I gotta get along

To the gateway of love
Gateway of Love

ENDING:
Dm  Am  (with vibrato - play 4 times)
GET A JOB

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

NOTES:
Originally by: The Silhouettes

CHORDS:

Yip yip yip yip yip yip yip yip
G
Sha na na na, sha na na na na
G
Sha na na na, sha na na na na
C
Sha na na na, sha na na na na
G
Sha na na na, sha na na na na
D
Yip yip yip yip yip yip yip yip
C
Boom boom boom boom boom boom
G
Get a job Sha na na na, sha na na na na

G
Every morning about this time
she get me out of my bed
a-crying get a job.
C
After breakfast, every day,
she throws the want ads right my way
D
And never fails to say,
G
Get a job

G
Sha na na na, sha na na na na
G
Sha na na na, sha na na na na
C
Sha na na na, sha na na na na
G
Sha na na na, sha na na na na
D
Yip yip yip yip yip yip yip yip
C
Boom boom boom boom boom boom
G
Get a job Sha na na na, sha na na na na

C
And when I get the paper
G
I read it through and through
A
And my girl never fails to say
If there is any work for me,

And when I go back to the house
I hear the woman's mouth
Preaching and a crying,
Tell me that I'm lying 'bout a job
That I never could find.

Sha na na na, sha na na na na na
Sha na na na, sha na na na na na
Sha na na na, sha na na na na
Sha na na na, sha na na na na
Yip yip yip yip yip yip yip yip
Boom boom boom boom boom boom
Get a job Sha na na na na, sha na na na na

Yeah when I get the paper
I read it through and through
And my girl never fails to say
If there is any work for me,

And when I go back to the house
I hear the woman's mouth
Preaching and a crying,
Tell me that I'm lying 'bout a job
That I never could find.

Sha na na na, sha na na na na na
Sha na na na, sha na na na na na
Sha na na na, sha na na na na
Sha na na na, sha na na na na
Yip yip yip yip yip yip yip yip
Boom boom boom boom boom boom
Get a job Sha na na na na, sha na na na na

REPEAT AND FADE OUT
GET AROUND

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
John Kitamura, Fredrik Johansson (Lyrics) & Roel van Dijk (Riff)

NOTES:
Lyrics from the live performance in NYC, 2008-12-16

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Fmaj7</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>G6</th>
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<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Cmaj7</th>
<th>Dmaj7</th>
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<tr>
<td><img src="image4" alt="Cmaj7" /></td>
<td><img src="image5" alt="Dmaj7" /></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

RIFF: e -2-1-0-------
     B --------4-3---

Fmaj7  G  G6
Fmaj7  G  G6
Cmaj7  Dmaj7

Fmaj7  G  G6
Round round round, you don't need a map to get around
Fmaj7  G  G6
Round round round, you don't need a map to get around
   Cmaj7  Dmaj7
Get around, get around

Fmaj7  G  G6
It's time to turn the corner now, and go another way
Fmaj7  G  G6
We've been down this road before
Fmaj7  G  G6
I turn my signal on, and look both ways
   Cmaj7  Dmaj7
Get around, get around

Fmaj7  G
I don't remember, ever seeing things this way
Fmaj7  G
All these colors in my view
Fmaj7  G
I turned on my lights and slowed way down
   Cmaj7  Dmaj7
Get around, get around

Fmaj7  G  G6
Round round round, you don't need a map to get around
Fmaj7  G  G6
Round round round, you don't need a map to get around
   Cmaj7  Dmaj7
Get around, get around

Fmaj7  G  G6
Round round round, you don't need a map to get around
Fmaj7  G  G6
Round round round, you don't need a map to get around
   Cmaj7  Dmaj7
Get around, get around

Fmaj7  G
And all this talk, about a car
Fmaj7  G
You think that I was losing track for you
Fmaj7           G
But I am nothing without you babe
Fmaj7           G
The way you do the things you do
Cmaj7           Dmaj7
Get around, get around

Fmaj7           G           G6
Round round round, you don't need a map to get around
Fmaj7           G           G6
Round round round, you don't need a map to get around
Cmaj7           Dmaj7
Get around, get around

SongX.se - The Neil Young Songbook (updated 2019-01-27)
GET BACK ON IT

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Steve Vetter, Fredrik Johansson (Corrections) & Charlie Coombs (Intro riff)

CHORDS:

INTRO RIFF:

Think I'll get back on the highway
D
I hope I'll see you soon
A
get back on it
get back on it
D
Think I'll get back on the highway
I hope I see you soon
A
Get back on it
Get back on it
E
I May be late in comin' though
G    D    A
I got some things I gotta do

A
Don't let me see your tail lights
D
I pull a heavy load
A
Get back on it
Get back on it
D
Don't let me see your tail lights
I pull a heavy load
A
Get back on it
Get back on it
E
There ain't no way to stop it though
G    D    A
Oh it might explode

SOLO: (over verse chords)

A
It's too late for General Custer
D
too late for Robert E Lee
A
Get back on it
Get back on it
D
It's too late for General Custer
Too late for Robert E Lee
A
Get back on it
Get back on it
E
But I'll get back on the highway
G          G          A
before it's too late for me
A
Get back on it
Get back on it

A
Think I'll get back on the highway
D
I hope I see you soon
A
Get back on it
Get back on it
D
Think I'll get back on the highway
I hope I see you soon
A
Get back on it
Get back on it
E
I may be late in comin' though
G          D          A
I got some thing I gotta do
GET BACK TO THE COUNTRY

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Michael Shaw

CHORDS:

INTRO:
A G D A (x2)

VERSE 1:
D A
When I was a younger man
D A
Got lucky with a rock 'n' roll band
D A
Struck gold in Hollywood
D A
All that time I knew I would ...

CHORUS 1:
E G
Get back to the country
D A
Back where it all began
E G
Get back to the country
D A
Back in the barn again

INTRO

VERSE 2:
Now when we hit the road
Big buses and trucks unload
After the curtain falls
Load up and then we all ...

CHORUS 2:
Get back to the country
Back where it all began
Get back to the country
Back on the road again

INTRO

VERSE 1

CHORUS 2

INTRO

ENDING:
D A (x4)
GET BEHIND THE WHEEL

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
John Kitamura & Fredrik Johansson (Lyrics)

CHORDS:

```
E   D#   D   C#  C   B   A#  A   A
   ×4    ×3    0  ×4  ×4  ×5  ×4
```

riff: E E D# D D C# C C B B A# A# A A

riff during E7 chord: E E D D C# C B B

riff during A7 chord: A A G G F# F# E E

(riff)

E7
You know she needs attention
To take her for a ride
(You gotta get behind the wheel) She likes to go around anywhere
(In the morning and drive) Anytime that you decide

A7
(You gotta get behind the wheel) In the morning and drive

E7
(You gotta get behind the wheel) In the morning and drive

B  D  G  A
You gotta get behind the wheel

(riff)

You know she loves those long slow curves
So take her for a spin
(You gotta get behind the wheel) She always wants to please you
(In the morning and drive) No matter what shape you're in
(You gotta get behind the wheel) In the morning and drive
You gotta get behind the wheel

SOLO:
(You gotta get behind the wheel) (In the morning and drive)
(You gotta get behind the wheel) (In the morning and drive)
(You gotta get behind the wheel)

You know she takes a little care
She's always looking good
(You gotta get behind the wheel) Pull over and put that top down
(In the morning and drive) Check out what's under the hood
(You gotta get behind the wheel) In the morning and drive
You gotta get behind the wheel

SOLO:
(You gotta get behind the wheel) (In the morning and drive)
(You gotta get behind the wheel) (In the morning and drive)
(You gotta get behind the wheel)
GET GONE

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Charlie Coombs

CHORDS:

INTRO: (x4)
C C C Bb C
E- 8-- 8-- 8|6- 8--
B- 8-- 8-- 8|6- 8--
G- 9-- 9-- 9|7- 9--
D-10--10--10|8-10--
A-10--10--10|8-10--
E- 8-- 8-- 8|6- 8--

When I was a young boy, it weren't too late
I had me a Buick, was a '48
Yeah, tons and tons of rollin' steel
With a long black hood and four big wheels

Well, I worked so hard I flunked out of school
And everybody said I was a teenage fool
Meanwhile I wrote me a new set of rules
'Bout how to get gone and how to be cool

Well, we hit the road like a ton o' bricks
With an old guitar and a few hot licks
We were rockin' in the city and rockin' in the sticks
 Didn't make much money but we had a lotta kicks

Get it
C Bb C
Get it
C Bb C
Get it
C Bb C
Get it
C Bb C

F C
Get gone, get gone
G C
Get gone, oh yeah, get gone
F C
Get gone, get gone
G C
Get gone, oh yeah, get gone

GUITAR SOLO: C C C Bb C x 4

GUITAR/PIANO SOLO: C C C Bb C x 8

Well, then one day a city slicker walked up
Said, Son, I'm gonna make you a million bucks
Gonna fly around the country in a big ol' plane
Gonna get a lotta drugs, gonna feel no pain

Well, I knew we were breakin' that highway rule
When we pulled outta town a little low on fuel
That big ol' plane fell from the sky
Me and the boys kissed the world goodbye
Yeah, me and the boys kissed the world goodbye

Get it
Get it
Get gone, get gone
Get gone, oh yeah, get gone
Get gone, get gone
Get gone, oh yeah, get gone

GUITAR SOLO: C C C Bb C x 8

Get it
Get it
Get it
Get it
Get gone, get gone
Get gone, oh yeah, get gone
Get gone, get gone

Get gone, oh yeah, get gone

GUITAR SOLO: C C C Bb C x 5 and end!
GIRL FROM THE NORTH COUNTRY

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

NOTES:
Originally by: Bob Dylan

CHORDS:

INTRO:
D C G
Em C G
Em C G
D C G

Em C G
If you're traveling the north country fair
Em C G
Where the winds hit heavy on the borderline
Em C G
Remember me to one who lives there
D C G
For she once was a true love of mine.

If you go where the snowflakes storm
When the rivers freeze and summer ends
Please see for me she has a coat so warm
To keep her from that howlin' wind.

INTRO CHORDS

Please see for me if her hair hangs long
If it rolls and flows all down her breast
Please see for me if her hair's hanging long
That's the way I remember her best.

D C G
I'm a-wonderin' if she remembers me at all
Many times I've often prayed
In the darkness of my night
In the brightness of my day.

D C G
Em C G
So if you're travelin' the north country fair
Where the winds hit heavy on the borderline
Remember me to one who lives there
She once was the true love of mine.

G
GIVE ME STRENGTH

TUNING: DADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Wolfgang Deimel & David M

NOTES:
Performed live in Chicago, 1976-11-15

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>G</th>
<th>G(1)</th>
<th>Am7</th>
<th>open</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>D</th>
<th>D(1)</th>
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<td><img src="image1" alt="G chord diagram" /></td>
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<td><img src="image3" alt="Am7 chord diagram" /></td>
<td><img src="image4" alt="open chord diagram" /></td>
<td><img src="image5" alt="C chord diagram" /></td>
<td><img src="image6" alt="D chord diagram" /></td>
<td><img src="image7" alt="D(1) chord diagram" /></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>


G(1)

G       Am7
The lonely man I made myself to be
A-open            C    D
Is not as bad as some things I have seen.
G       Am7
The picture painted here is not a dream
A-open            C    D
The only reality the way it seems.

D-open
The happier you fly The sadder you fall
B-open            C-open
The laughter in your eyes Is never all.
G       Am7
Give me strength to move along.
A-open            C    D
Give me strength to realize she's gone

G       Am7
I'm riding down this wet in my old car
A-open            C    D
The moon is almost full except for star shine
G       Am7
The party ended long before the night
A-open            C    D
She made me feel alive and that's all right.

D-open
The happier you fly The sadder you fall
B-open            C-open
The laughter in your eyes Is never all.
G       Am7
Give me strength to move along.
A-open            C    D(1)
Give me strength to realize she's gone

G       Am7
A-open            C    D
G       Am7
A-open            C    D
D-open
The happier you fly The sadder you fall
B-open C-open
The laughter in your eyes Is never all.
G Am7
Give me strength to move along.
G Am7
Give me strength to move along.
G Am7
Give me strength to move along.
GLASS ACCIDENT

SUBMITTED BY:
Richard Bonino

Woke up this morning to a glass accident
Glass fell in love with the floor
Too many pieces there for me to clean up
So I left a warning message by the door

Danger on a scary skull and crossbones
Piece of paper on the floor
Covered broken pieces of a love dream lingering there
That could do some damage forever more

Just imagine what could go wrong
How some glass could change forever
If you’re not careful how you handle delicate things
But now is better than never

There was a lingering hope that made it through the dark night
And threatened everything thereafter
A hope that was confusing, looking like a bright light
Blinding you forever with its power

Woke up this morning to a glass accident
Glass fell in love with the floor
Too many pieces there for me to clean up
So I left a warning message by the door
GLIMMER

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson & Thijs

NOTES:
Based on the solo-version

CHORDS:

INTRO:
G     F     C     D     G     D

When I'm riding down the road in my car
F     C
Travelling without you
D
I can still see you sitting there
G     D
Right by my side
G

With the headlights of the oncoming cars
F     C
Flashing in the windshield
G     D
There's a glimmer of everything that I once
G     C     G
Saw in you
C

Tough love
Bm:     E     F
can leave you almost alone
G
But new love
C     F     D
Brings back everything to you
C     Em
All the feelings in your heart
F     D
Come re-awaken
G

Like a forest without leaves on its trees
F     C
Standing in the desert
D
Like the light that still leaks through
G     D
When you close the door
G

Like the changes in our life that hit so hard
F     C
That day I couldn't find you
G     D
There's a glimmer of everything good

SongX.se - The Neil Young Songbook (updated 2019-01-27)
That once came before  
C  
Tough love  
Bm E F  
can leave you almost alone  
G  
But new love  
C F D  
Brings back everything to you  
C Em  
All the feelings in your heart  
F D  
Come re-awaken  
G D  
There's a glimmer of everything good  
G C G  
That once came before  
G D  
There's a glimmer of everything that I  
G C G  
First saw in you
GOD SAVE THE QUEEN

TUNING: EADGbe

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

CHORDS:

INTRO: (x2)
A
E
A D
D A E A
A
Ahhh

A E
God save our gracious Queen
A D A
Long live our noble Queen
E A E A
God save the Queen

A
Ahhh

A
Send her victorious
E
Happy and glorious
A D
Long to reign over us
D A E A
God Save the Queen

A
E
A D
D A E A
Long May She Reign

A
Ahhh

O Lord and God arise
Scatter her enemies
And make them fall

A
Ahhh

Confound their politics
Frustrate their empty tricks
On Thee our hopes we fix
God Save the Queen

A
Ahhh

A
E        A        D
D   A   E   A
Long May She Reign

A
E
A   D
D   A   E   A
God Save the Queen

My country 'tis of thee
Sweet home of Liberty
Of thee I sing.

A
Ahhh

Land where my fathers died;
Land of the pilgrim's pride;
From every mountainside,
Let freedom ring!

A
Ahhh

A
E
A   D
D   A   E   A
Let freedom ring!

A
E
A   D
D   A   E   A
Let freedom ring!

A
Ahhh

Let freedom ring!
Let freedom ring!
GOIN' BACK

TUNING: DADGBD

SUBMITTED BY:
Malc Brookes

CHORDS:

G D Am7 C D/F#

INTRO: ( ) = harmonics
D|------------------|
B|--(7)--(12)-----|
G|--(7)--(12)-----|
D|--(7)--(12)-----|
A|----------------|
D|-------------0--|

Am7 D Am7 D
D|--5--5--5--7--7--5--5--5--5--5--7|--5p4--4 \2------|
B|--5--5--5--7--7--5--5--5--5--5--7|--5h7--5--4--|
G|--5--5--5--7--7--5--5--5--5--5--7|--7--5--4\5--|
D|--5--5--5--7--7--5--5--5--5--5--7|--5h7--5--4--|

Am7 D Am7 D
D|--5--5--5--7--7--5--5--5--5--5--7|--5p4--4 \2------|
B|--5--5--5--7--7--5--5--5--5--5--7|--5h7--5--4--|
G|--5--5--5--7--7--5--5--5--5--5--7|--7--5--4--|
D|--5--5--5--7--7--5--5--5--5--5--7|--5h7--5--4--|

Am7 D Am7 D
D|--5--5--5--7--7--5--5--5--5--5--7|--5p4--4 \2------|
B|--5--5--5--7--7--5--5--5--5--5--7|--5h7--5--4--|
G|--5--5--5--7--7--5--5--5--5--5--7|--7--5--4--|
D|--5--5--5--7--7--5--5--5--5--5--7|--5h7--5--4--|

VERSE:
G
In a foreign land
G
There were creatures at

C D/F# C D/F#
D|------------------------|------------------------|
B|--1---------0h3--3-----|------------------------|
G|--0---------0h2--2-----|0---------0h2--2-----|
D|--0h2--0h2--0h4--0h4--|0h2--0h2--0h4--5p4--0--|
A|--3---------3---------|3---------3---------|
D|------------------------|------------------------|
Running hand in hand

Leading nowhere to

Am7      D
Driven to the mountains high

They were sunken in the cities deep

Livin' in my sleep.

I feel like goin' back
Back where there's nowhere to stay

When fire fills the sky
I'll still remember that day

These rocks I'm climbin' down
Have already left the ground

Careering through space.
I used to build these buildings
I used to walk next to you
Their shadows tore us apart
And now we do what we do
Driven to the mountains high
Sunken in the cities deep
Livin' in our sleep.

G
I feel like goin' back

Back where there's nowhere to stay.

(repeat above to fade.)
GOIN' HOME

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Marc Brookes & John Mastnick

CHORDS:

INTRO: (x2)

VERSE:

CHORUS:

REPEAT INTRO (x2)

INSTRUMENTAL: Solo over verse chords

VERSE:

Being here with you my friend
Is just like old times,
Said the fool who signed the paper
to assorted slimes.
It's hard to get blood from a stone
but I'll give it a try,
To provide your accommodation
And leave you satisfied.

You'd think it was easy
To give your life away,
To not have to live up to
the promises you made.

CHORUS:
Dm Am G
Going home, I'm going home,
Dm C G
Going home, I'm going home, going home.

REPEAT INTRO (x2)

INSTRUMENTAL: Solo over verse chords

VERSE:
Elusively she cut the phone
And went from cell to cell;
Merely looking remarkable
And obviously doing well.

Made a turn on the wooden bridge
Into the battleground;
With a thousand warriors on the ridge
She tried to turn the radio down.

Battle drums were pounding
All around her car;
She saw her clothes were changing
In the sky and stars.

CHORUS:
I'm going home, I'm going home,
Going home, I'm going home.

REPEAT INTRO (x2)

INSTRUMENTAL: Solo over verse chords

CHORUS:
Going home, I'm going home, (x6)

REPEAT INTRO (x2)

INSTRUMENTAL: Solo over verse chords

REPEAT INTRO (x2)
GOOD TO SEE YOU

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Malc Brookes & Fredrik Johansson (Corrections)

CHORDS:

INTRO:  G / C / G / / /
         G / D / C / / /
         G / C / G / / /
         G / D / C / / /

CHORUS:
G       D       C
Good to see you,
G       D       Am  C
Good to see you again;
G       D       Em    C
It's good to see your face again,
G       D       C
Good to see you.

VERSE:
G       D
I'm the suitcase in your hallway,
Am     G
I'm the footsteps on your floor;
G       D
When I'm looking down on you,
Em     C
I feel like I know what my life is for.

CHORUS:
Good to see you,
Good to see you again;
It's good to see your face again,
Good to see you.

REPEAT CHORUS CHORDS

VERSE:
G       D
I've been down on the endless highway,
Am     G
I have passed on the solid line
G       D
Now at last I'm home to you,
Em     C
I feel like making up for lost time.

REPEAT CHORUS CHORDS

FINISH ON: G
GOODBYE DICK

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

NOTES:
Performed live in Uniondale, 1974-08-14. If you'd heard the recording you know why these chords aren't too exact.

CHORDS:

C     E7     Am
Goodbye dick, goodbye dick.
D7     G
But I saw you walkin' the white house lawn.

C     E7     Am     D7     G
Goodbye dick, goodbye dick.

C     E7     Am
Goodbye rosemary, goodbye rosemary.
D7     G
I saw you take your typewriter out of the white house door
No one wants you to type here anymore

C     E7     Am     D7     G
Goodbye rosemary, goodbye rosemary.
GOT IT MADE

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
David L'Heureux

CHORDS:
F    Am    G    C

INTRO: (x4)
F   Am   G

VERSE 1:
C    G
Know you are a friend of mine;
F    G
babe, you been gone an awful long time.
C    G
You might remember me,
F    G
I tried to set your soul free

CHORUS:
F    Am    G
Glad that you got it made,
F    Am    G
when did you finalize your last trade?
F    Am    G
You are the only one
F    Am    G
I've ever seen do what you done, done. (You are the only one.)
F    Am    G
Anything that you done done. (You are the only one.)
F    Am    G
You are the only one.
F   Am    G
Don't put me under your gun.
F   Am    G  (x2)

VERSE 2:
Gonna be missin' you,
even though I understand that you're not through.
Go on take it day by day,
seems like I lost you anyway.

CHORUS:
Glad that you got it made,
when did you finalize your last trade?
You are the only one
That I've ever seen do what you done, done. (You are the only one.)
Anything that you done done. (You are the only one.)
You are the only one.
Don't put me under your gun.
F   Am    G  (x2)

BRIDGE:
Bb          C
When you came to save the world
F    G
I caused your dreams to fade,
I couldn't do what you did
and rained on your parade.
Glad that you got it made.
Glad that you got it made.
Glad that you got it made.
Glad that you got it made.
Glad that you got it made.
Glad that you got it made.
Glad that you got it made.
Glad that you got it made.
Glad that you got it made.

VERSE 3:
It doesn't matter I don't mind,
I know that you'll remember sometime,
even if you never do,
All you need to worry `bout now is you.

CHORUS:
Glad that you got it made,
when did you finalize your last trade?
You are the only one
That I've ever seen do what you done, done. (You are the only one.)
Anything that you done done. (You are the only one.)
You are the only one.
Don't put me under your gun.

Glad that you got it made
Glad that you got it made
Glad that you got it made
Glad that you got it made
GRANDPA'S INTERVIEW

TUNING: DADGBD

SUBMITTED BY:
Jean-Paul Buquet

CHORDS:
Cadd9  Amadd4  G7sus4  Cadd9*

INTRO: (x3)
[C add9 / Am add4 (x3)
G7 sus4 / C add9*]

C add9  Am add4
Grandpa, here's your coffee,
C add9  Am add4
Said Edith, as she filled his cup.
C add9  Am add4
Nobody'll find you here,
G7 sus4  C add9*
And Earl is glad you guys showed up.
C add9  Am add4
The way things are downtown,
C add9  Am add4
You might have to stay for a while,
C add9  Am add4
There was a helicopter hovering over your house
G7 sus4  C add9*
When I talked to your neighbor Kyle.

Who the hell do they think they are,
Invading our home like that?
Grandma and I had to leave so fast,
We couldn't even catch the cat.
The helicopter scared the shit out of him,
And it took off down the trail,
Down past the railroad track,
Towards the county jail.

BRIDGE 1:
C add9 / Am add4 (x3)
G7 sus4 / C add9*

Jed, you really screwed up now!
What did you have to do that for?
Everybody wants to hang your ass,
And here's a note from Lenore.
Sun touched the cold steel bars
As she pushed the paper in.
Jed took it up and read it
And he couldn't hide a grin.

Outside the jail window
A crow flew across the sky,
Completely disappearing behind each bar,
Then a helicopter flew by.
Say hi to Earl and Edith.
Tell 'em I'm doing fine.
Tell 'em you're ready to leave home now,
They should cut the line.

Can Grandma come and see me?
I got a new song to sing  
It's longer than all the others combined  
And it doesn't mean a thing.

BRIDGE 2: (x2)  
C add9 / Am add4 (x3)  
G7 sus4 / C add9*

The noise was unfamiliar,  
Walkie-talkies squalling,  
Generators were running,  
Vans parked in the field.

TV crews and cameras,  
They wanted to interview Grandpa on the porch.  
They came through the gate and up on the lawn  
Kicking down Edith's Tiki Torch.  
And Grandpa saw them there,  
Looking through the Venetian blind.  
Those people don't have any respect,  
So they won't get any of mine.

I ain't wanna talk about Jed.  
I don't watch channel 2 or 6 or 9.  
I don't have time to talk that fast,  
And it ain't my crime.

It ain't an honor to be on TV  
And it ain't a duty either.  
The only good thing about TV  
Is shows like 'Leave it to Beaver'.

Shows with love and affection,  
Like Mama used to say.  
A little Mayberry living  
Could go a long way.

He took Earl's gun down from the closet,  
Loaded up both barrels.  
Went out on the porch and fired 'em off,  
And up walked a woman named Carol.

Susan Carol from Early Magazine,  
I got some questions to ask.  
Well you can stick 'em where the sun don't shine!  
Grandpa said with a gasp.

Then he fell face first and let out a sigh,  
Edith came out in shock.  
Grandpa was whispering to her from down on the floor,  
He looked like he was trying to talk.

That guy just keeps singin'!  
Can somebody shut him up?  
I don't know for the life of me  
Where he comes up with that stuff.

BRIDGE 3: (x3)  
C add9 / Am add4 (x3)  
G7 sus4 / C add9*

They laid his head on a newspaper  
With a picture of Carmichael on the front page,  
Posing with the little league baseball team,  
And a seedy shot of Jed with a motorcycle.

Grandpa died like a hero,  
Fighting for freedom of silence,  
Trying to stop the media,
Trying to be anonymous.

BRIDGE 4: (x2)
C add9 / Am add4 (x3)
G7 sus4 / C add9*

SOLO
C add9 Am add4
Share your loving and you live so long
C add9 Am add4
Share your loving and you live so long
C add9 Am add4
Share your loving and you live so long
G7 sus4 C add9*
C add9
Live so long
GREEN IS BLUE

LYRICS SUBMITTED BY:
Robert Broadfoot

First performed live, Riverside Theater, Milwaukee, 23 Jan 2019

We watched the old news
Distracted
As they talked on an on
In the usual way
About the latest lies
Deception
Start tomorrow (?)
and long for a better day

And I know why green is blue
There’s so much we didn’t do
That we knew we had to do

We heard the warning clouds
Ignored them
We watched the weather change
We saw the fires and floods
We saw the public rise
Divided
They fought each other
while we lost our coveted prize

There’s so much we didn’t do
And I know why green is blue
Yes I know why green is blue

We saw the pod of whales
Lay bloated on the shore
Where they took another sign
We saw a polar bear
She floated on a piece of ice
From another time

So I know...
GREENSLEEVE

TUNING: DGCFAD

SUBMITTED BY:
Matt Mohler

NOTES:
Performed live in NYC, 1974-05-16

CHORDS:
Em Am F#m Bm F#7 B7 C E

INTRO:
Em / Am Em / / F#m / / Bm / /
Em / / F#7 / / B7 / / B7 / /
Em / Am Em / / F#m / / Bm / /
C Bm Am B7 / / E / A E /

Em Am Em F#m Bm
Alas my love you do me wrong
Em F#7 B7

By treating me discourteously
Em Am Em F#m Bm
'Cause I have loved you oh so long
C Bm Am B7 E A E

Delighting in your company
G G F#m Bm
Greensleeves was all my joy
Em F#7 B B7

Greensleeves was my delight
G G F#m Bm
Greensleeves was my heart of gold
Am7 B7 Am Em

And blue but my lady Greensleeves

INTRO CHORDS
G G F#m Bm
Greensleeves were all she wore
Em F#7 B B7

As they stood beneath the ocean's roar
G G F#m Bm
Greensleeves was my desire
Am7 B7 E

Blue but my lady Greensleeves

---

SongX.se - The Neil Young Songbook (updated 2019-01-27)
GREY RIDERS

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

CHORDS:

\begin{align*}
Am & \quad D & \quad F & \quad G & \quad E \\
\end{align*}

\begin{figure}[h]
\centering
\includegraphics[width=\textwidth]{chord_diagram}
\end{figure}

Ain't too sure about the riffs, let me know if you have better ones...

INTRO: Am

VERSE 1:
D
The night was cold
Am
And the wind was howling
D
I was awaken by the sound
Am
Of hoof beats pounding.
D
Outside the window, on the ground
Am
My old hound dog was growling

CHORUS:
F & G & Am
Grey Riders flew across my lawn
F & G & E
I looked again and they all were gone.
Am
That voice was calling
F
And it cut through the night
E
Come on boys, let her go.

RIFF #1  RIFF #2
RIFF #1  RIFF #3
RIFF #1  RIFF #4

Am

VERSE 2:
Up on a hill
They rode in one long column
They were freezing with the chills
Of the new day dawning.
Their hair long and grey
They heard just one voice calling

CHORUS:
Grey Riders on the morning sky,
The sun made diamonds of their road-weary eyes.
That voice is calling
And it cut through the night
Come on boys, let her go.

RIFF #1  RIFF #2
RIFF #1  RIFF #3
RIFF #1   RIFF #4

Am

SOLO: (over VERSE chords)

CHORUS:
Grey Riders flew across my lawn
I looked again and they all were gone.
That voice was calling
And it cut through the night
Come on boys, let her go.

RIFF #1   RIFF #2
RIFF #1   RIFF #3
RIFF #1   RIFF #4

Am

VERSE 3:
The night was cold
And the rain came down
Outside the window, on the ground
Our hound dog was whooooooo
I was awaken by the sound
Of hoof beats pounding.

CHORUS:
Grey Riders flew across my lawn
I looked again and they all were gone.
That voice was calling
And it cut through the night
Come on boys, let her go.

RIFF #1   RIFF #2
RIFF #1   RIFF #3
RIFF #1   RIFF #4

END WITH: guitar improvision and feedback (Am)

RIFF #1:
D---------0----------------
A--0--2--3-----2--0-------
E----------------------3--+(1)---

RIFF #2:
e--5--3--5--3--5--3--5--3--7--
B-----------------------------

RIFF #3:
e--8--8...8--8--10--
B------------------

RIFF #4:
e--5--8--10--7--8--10--15--17--
B--------------------------
GUILTY TRAIN

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson & Wolfgang Deimel (Corrections)

NOTES:
Performed live in Boston, 1976-11-22

CHORDS:

G                D                C

G                G                G

Use a capo at the 1st fret, to be in tune with the recording.

G        C        G
Whoooo--oo
G        G
Whoooo--oo

G        C        G
Guilty train, don't whistle my way again
G        C        G
Guilty train, don't whistle my way again
G        C        G        C        G
Guilty train, don't whistle my way a-gain
HANGIN' ON A LIMB

TUNING: DGCFAA

SUBMITTED BY:
Stan Southern & Malc Brookes

CHORDS:

E  Aadd9  D5add6  F#madd4/C#  G#m/D#  Aadd9/E  B/F#

E / / / Aadd9 / / / D5add6 / Aadd9 / E / / /
E / / / Aadd9 / / / D5add6 / Aadd9 / E / / /

E  Aadd9
Though the river flows, gently to the sea
D5add6  Aadd9  E
He was on the shore, rooted like a tree
E  Aadd9
She was here and there, riding on the waves
D5add6  Aadd9  E
Through it all she heard his call and gave it all she gave.
B/F#  Aadd9/E
And though their love was hangin' on a limb
E  F#madd4/C#  G#m/D#  Aadd9/E
She taught him how to dance, and start again
B/F#  Aadd9/E
And though their love was hangin' on a limb
E  F#madd4/C#  G#m/D#  Aadd9/E  B/F#
She taught him how to dance.

E / / / Aadd9 / / / D5add6 / Aadd9 / E / / /
E / / / Aadd9 / / / D5add6 / Aadd9 / E / / /

And when the melody, through the window called
It echoed in the courtyard and whispered in the halls
He played it through the night, she knew he had to go
There was something about freedom he thought he didn't know.

And though their love was hangin' on a limb
She taught him how to dance and start again
And though their love was hangin' on a limb
She taught him how to dance.

E / / / Aadd9 / / / D5add6 / Aadd9 / E / / /
E / / / Aadd9 / / / D5add6 / Aadd9 / E / / /

Though the river flowed, gently to the sea
He was on the shore, rooted like a tree
She was here and there, riding on the waves
Through it all she heard his call and gave it all she gave.

B/F#  Aadd9/E
And though their love was hangin' on a limb
E  F#madd4/C#  G#m/D#  Aadd9/E...
She taught him how to dance.

Malc's Postscript:
I personally like to play it in a standard slack D, DGCFAD, but avoiding the 6th string most of the time. This enables me to play the solo section tabbed below on one guitar and gives a good feel, IMO, for what is happening on record using several guitars. To play it this way use the chord=20 shapes below and play the solo section between verses.
HARD LUCK STORIES

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Keith

CHORDS:

D    D/e    Dsus4    A7    A    Bm    E

INTRO: (2x)
E-2-0-2-------------------------------2-0-3-------------------|
B-3-3-3-------------------------------3-3-3-------------------|
G-2-2-2-------------------------------2-2-2-------------------|
D-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0|
A---------------------------------------------|
E---------------------------------------------|

E-2-0-2-------------------------------3-3-2-0-------------------|
B-3-3-3-------------------------------3-3-3-2-------------------|
G-2-2-2-------------------------------2-2-2-2-------------------|
D-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-2----------------------|
A----------------------------------0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0|
E----------------------------------------------------------|

CHORUS:
D    D/e    D
Don’t tell me
D    D/e    Dsus4
Hard luck stories
D    D/e    D
And I won’t
Dsus4    A
Tell you mine

D    D/e    D
Don’t tell me
D    D/e    Dsus4
Hard luck stories
D    D/e    Bm
And I won’t
A7    A    D
Tell you mine

RIFF 2:
E-0-3-2-------------------------------0-3-2-------------------|
B-3-3-3-------------------------------3-3-3-------------------|
G-2-2-2-------------------------------2-2-2-------------------|
D-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-2----------------------|
A---------------------------------------------2-|
E---------------------------------------------0-|

VERSE 1:
E
Ev’ry time you’re feelin’ fine
E
Got another good one on the line
D
It slips away, you feel it slip away, slip away
E
I don’t want no more from you
E
Won't do what you want me too  
D  
Turn me loose, come on, turn me loose, turn me loose  

E  
Ev'ry time I'm feelin' good  
E  
The phone rings and I knock on wood  
D  
Hoping that it won't be you, calling like you always do  

E  
All you ever seem to say  
E  
Is how much bad luck came your way  
D  
You won't try to start again, you just count on your old friends  

CHORUS: 

D  
Don't tell me  
D/e  
Hard luck stories  
D  
And I won't  
Dsus4  
Tell you mine  

D  
Don't tell me  
D/e  
Hard luck stories  
D  
And I won't  
Dsus4  
Tell you mine  

RIFF 2  

VERSE 2:  
Now you call up every day  
Got no money, no place to stay  
That girl made a mess of you, you got what was comin' too  

Build her up, and let her down  
Tastin' everything in town  
Treat her right, you never treat her right, treat her right  

Now she's gone and you're alone  
Bit your fingers to the bone  
Slip away, you feel it slip away, slip away  

You don't know what's going on  
How you lost it, what went wrong  
What ever happened too the love that you once knew  

CHORUS: 
Don't tell me  
Hard luck stories  
And I won't  
Tell you mine  

Don't tell me  
Hard luck stories  
And I won't  
Tell you mine
HARVEST

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Malc Brookes

CHORDS:
Dmaj7add9/A  D  A  G  A/E  Bm  E

INTRO:  D  Dmaj7add9/A  D  Dmaj7add9/A

Did I see you down in a young girl's town
D/A  D  A  A/E
With your mother in so much pain?
G  A  Bm  E
I was almost there at the top of the stairs
D  D/A  D  D/A
With her screamin' in the rain.

CHORUS:
D  A  G  D
Did she wake you up to tell you that
D/A  D  A  A/E
It was only a change of plan?
G  A  Bm  E
Dream up, dream up, let me fill your cup
D  D/A  D  D/A
With the promise of a man.

D  D/A  D  D/A

Did I see you walking with the boys
D/A  D  A  A/E
Though it was not hand in hand?
G  A  Bm  E
And was some black face in a lonely place
D  Dmaj7add9/A  D  Dmaj7add9/A
When you could understand?

CHORUS:
D  A  G  D
Did she wake you up to tell you that
D/A  D  A  A/E
It was only a change of plan?
G  A  Bm  E
Dream up, dream up, let me fill your cup
D  Dmaj7add9/A  D  Dmaj7add9/A
With the promise of a man.

INSTRUMENTAL:  D  A  G  D  D/A  D  A  A/E  G  A  Bm  E  D  Bm  E  D  Dmaj7add9/A  D  Dmaj7add9/A

Will I see you give more than I can take?
Will I only harvest some?
As the days fly past will we lose our grasp
Or fuse it in the sun?

CHORUS:
D  A  G  D
Did she wake you up to tell you that
It was only a change of plan?

Dream up, dream up, let me fill your cup
With the promise of a man.

Dream up, dream up, let me fill your cup
With the promise of a man.
HARVEST MOON

TUNING: DADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Malc Brookes & Geir Mosaker

INTRO/FILL 2:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>E</th>
<th>D*</th>
<th>D6</th>
<th>Dmaj7*</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>B</td>
<td>10-12-12----10---10---10---10-10</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G</td>
<td>11-11-11----11---11---11---11---11</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D</td>
<td>0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A</td>
<td>0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D</td>
<td>0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

FILL 1:

<table>
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<th>A</th>
<th>D/F#</th>
</tr>
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<tbody>
<tr>
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<td>2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-0-0-2-2-2</td>
<td></td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>B</td>
<td>3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-2-2-3-3-3</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D</td>
<td>0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-2-2-4-4-4</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A</td>
<td>0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D</td>
<td>0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

OTHER CHORDS:

Em7 G A7sus4 A7

| E | 0-3-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0 |
| B | 0-0-3-2-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0 |
| G | 0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0 |
| D | 0-0-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2 |
| A | 2-5-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0 |
| D | 2-5-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0 |

The Harmonics bit (for those who are interested)

| E | 12-12-12-12 |
| B | 12-12-12-12 |
| G | 12-12-12-12 |
| D | 12-12-12-12 |
| A | 12-12-12-12 |
| D | 12-12-12-12 |

INTRO: play 4 times

VERSE:

Em7 D

Come a little bit closer, Hear what I have to say
Fill 1 played twice

Em7 D

Just like children sleepin' We could dream this night away
Fill 1 played twice

G D*

But there's a full moon rising, Let's go dancing in the light
Fill 2 played twice

G D*

We know where the music's playing, Lets go out and feel the night
Fill 2 played twice

CHORUS:

A7sus4 A7 A7sus4

Because I'm still in love with you, I wanna see you dance again,
A7sus4 A7 D*

Because I'm still in love with you, On this harvest moon
Fill 2 played 4 times

VERSE:
When we were strangers, I watched you from afar
When we were lovers, I loved you with all my heart
But now it's gettin' late, And the moon is climbin' high
I want to celebrate, See it shinin' in your eye

CHORUS

INSTRUMENTAL:
G  G  D(fill 1 played twice)
G  G  D(fill 1 played twice)

CHORUS

FINISH ON:
    D*
E|-----|
B|--10-|
G|--11-|
D|--0--|
A|--0--|
D|--0--|
HAWAII

TUNING: DADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Chuck Naughton, corrections from John Kato Kitamura

Em with a hammer-on to the low E (2nd fret)

Instead of F, try a Fmaj9 (333010), then slide that pattern up to a G6 (555030) at the end of the verse

Am Em
Am Em

Am
At first I didn’t like him
Am Em
He came asking for a loan
Em Am Em
I got nervous when he came into view
Em Am
On an overdose of vitamins
Em
Trying to explain
C D
Something that I already knew
D Fmaj9 G6
He said help me stay afloat and get back to

CHORUS:

Am Em
Hawaii
Am Em
Hawaii

All the paintings and the sketches
laid scattered on the sand
And the condominium
was close at hand
Things were getting hard to follow
I was feeling pretty hollow
When a stranger came to me and put out his hand
I think we better talk there’s something you don’t understand about

Hawaii
Hawaii

With my baby and my bicycle I up and rode away
And many nights have passed
since that morning came my way
And I think about him often
with his vitamins and kids
Does he sleep without a woman on his mind
While the other half just got left behind in

Hawaii
Hawaii
HAWAIIAN SUNRISE

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Thibault Dauriat & Bill

NOTES:
Performed live in Long Island, 1974-09-08

CHORDS:

When there is ' next to the chords name play the basic chords instead

INTRO: D

D
Pretty Maui Mama
Lying over the water
With my sun in your eyes
When you hear the melody I play
It changes every day
Oooooooohhh!
Hawaiian sunrise

Once when we were there
We had relaxing times,
Thought we might settle down.
But the music called me and my friends
have much to spread around,
We moved from town to town.
Hawaiian sunrise.

And in the morning when you rise,
Will you look in my son’s eyes?
I know you do.

SOLO: (on D6/D² D A A7 Em G A² D²)

Pretty Maui Mama
Lying over the water
With my moon in your eyes
From my hotel window in the clouds
I love you right out loud.
Ooooooohhh!
Hawaiian sunrise.
And in the morning when you rise,
Will you look in my son's eyes?
I know you do.

END ON: D
HAWKS & DOVES

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Charlie Coombs

CHORDS:

G D Am C Em

INTRO:
E---------------|-----------------|---------------|
B---------------|-----------------|---------------|
G-3-4--3-3------|-3-4-3-3---------|-3-4--3-3------|
D----------3-5--|---------3-3-5-5-|----------3-5--|
A---------------|-----------------|---------------|
E---------------|-----------------|---------------|

Fiddle break

G D Ain't getting old, ain't getting younger though Am C G
Just getting used to the lay of the land G D
I ain't tongue-tied, just don't got nothin' to say Am C G
I'm proud to be livin' in the U.S.A.

G D Em
Ready to go, willin' to stay and pay Em U.S.A., U.S.A.
G D Em
So my sweet love can dance another free day Em U.S.A., U.S.A.

Repeat intro w/fiddle break

In history we painted pictures grim The devil knows we might feel that way again The big wind blows, so the tall grass bends But for you don't push too hard my friend.

Ready to go, willin' to stay and pay U.S.A., U.S.A. So my sweet wife can dance another free day U.S.A., U.S.A.

Repeat intro w/fiddle break

Key change (up 1 step)

FIDDLE SOLO: A E Bm D A

A E Bm Got people here down on their knees and prayin' Bm D A Hawks and doves are circlin' in the rain A E Bm Got rock and roll, got country music playin' Bm D A
If you hate us, you just don't know what you're sayin'.

A    E           F#m
Ready to go, willin' to stay and pay
F#m
U.S.A., U.S.A.

A    E           F#m
So my sweet love can dance another free day
F#m
U.S.A., U.S.A.

Key change (back down 1 step)

Repeat intro w/fiddle break and end on G
HE WAS THE KING

TUNING: DADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Charlie Macon

CHORDS:

Opening and "power" F's: 333xxx

F   C
The last time I saw Elvis
F   C
He was shootin' at a color TV
F   C
The phones were ringin' in the Pink Motel
G   F
And the rest is history
C
He was the King
D   /   /   F   /   /   /   F   /   /   /

F   C
The last time I saw Elvis
F   C
He was singin' a gospel song
F   C
You could tell he had the feelin'
G   F
And the whole world sang along
C
He was the King
D
He was the King
F   /   /   /   F   /   /   /   F   /   /   /

F   C
The last time I saw Elvis
F   C
He was up on the silver screen
F   C
Pushin' a plow in a black and white movie
G   F
And everybody started to scream
C
He was the King
D   /   /   /   F   /   /   /   F   /   /   /

Bb   C
The last time I saw Elvis
Bb   C
It was some kind of Vegas dream
Bb   C
Spotlights flashed on a silver cape
Bb   C
And a blue haired lady screamed
D
He was the King
The last time I saw Elvis
He was frontin' a three piece band
Rockin' on the back of a flatbed truck
With an old guitar in his hand
He was the King

The last time I saw Elvis
He was ridin' in a pink Cadillac
Wind was blowin' through his hair
And he never did look back
He was the King

Thank ya very much
repeated....
HEART OF GOLD

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Unknown, Fredrik Johansson & Örjan Olsen

CHORDS:
Em  C  D  G

INTRO: (repeat twice)
e --------0--0--0--0--0--0-|-2-----2---0---------------|
B --------3---3---3---3---3---3-|-3-----3---0---------------|
G --------0---0---0---0---0---0-|-2-----2---0---------------|
D --------2---2---2---2---2---2-|-0-----0---2---------0-----|
A --------2---2---2---2---2---2-|-----------2-----0-2----2--|
E 0-0-----0---0---0---0---0---0-|-----------0---------------|

ALONG WITH HARMONICA INTRO RIFF:  Em  C  D  G  (x3)

INTRO RIFF (x1)
Em  C  D  G
I want to live, I want to give
Em  C  D  G
I've been a miner for a heart of gold
Em  C  D  G
It's these expressions I never give
Em  G
That keep me searching for a heart of gold
C  (RIFF)  G
And I'm getting old
Em  G
Keep me searching for a heart of gold
C  (RIFF)  G
And I'm getting old

RIFF:  ---------3------------------
--------0------------------
--------0------------------
--------0------------------
--3--2--0--2------------------
--------3------------------

ALONG WITH 2nd HARMONICA RIFF:  Em  C  D  G  (x3)

INTRO RIFF (x1)
Em  C  D  G
I've been to Hollywood, I've been to Redwood
Em  C  D  G
I've crossed the ocean for a heart of gold
Em  C  D  G
I've been in my mind, it's such a fine line
Em  G
That keeps me searching for a heart of gold
C  (RIFF)  G
And I'm getting old
Em  G
That keeps me searching for a heart of gold
C  (RIFF)  G
And I'm getting old
ALONG WITH FINAL HARMONICA RIFF: Em C D G (x3)

Em D Em
Keep me searching for a heart of gold
Em D Em
You keep me searching and I'm getting old
Em D Em
Keep me searching for a heart of gold
Em G
I've been a miner for a heart of gold

C (RIFF) G
HEAVY LOVE

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Wolfgang

CHORDS:

C    D    E    A    F#m    Bm

INTRO/RIFF: (E)

E |---------------------------------
B |---9-9-7---9-9-9-7---------------
G |---9-9-7-9-9-9-9-7-9-------------
D |---------9---------9-------------
A |---------------------------------
E |-0-------------------------------

C
I may not mystify you
D          E (Riff)
In your search for higher love
C
I may just slip right by you
D          E
With your eyes turned up above.

A              F#m
We may not compromise
A              F#m          D
I may not suit your taste tonight
    Bm
My love
A              F#m
But as the time goes by
A              F#m          D
You might think that I'm all right
    Bm          E (Riff)
My love, my heavy love.

A noise, your phone is ringing
Or is that someone at your door
Inside your head I'm singing
Inside your heart I cry for more.

You may not hear me calling
You may not feel me bawling out
My love
But heavy rocks are falling
Heavy love is coming down
My love, my heavy love.

A noise, your phone is ringing
Or is that someone at your door
Inside your head I'm singing
Inside your heart I dig for more.

We may not compromise
I may not suit your taste tonight
My sweet love
But as the time goes by
You might think that I'm all right
My love, my heavy love.
HELLO LONELY WOMAN

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

NOTES:
These chords are from the live-performance in Wantagh, 1988-08-27

CHORDS:

INTRO: A D A E D A

A
Well, hello lonely woman
Wont you take a walk with me.
I know a place where we can go
Grab a bite to eat.

D
Hello lonely woman.

A
Are you feelin all right?

E
Well, you lookin just like heaven

A
On a clear clear night.

Well, I know you're a lonely woman
And I know whats on your mind
I wont ask you any favors
Im familiar with your kind.
I know you need me
Like a river needs rain
I wont ask you any favors
Until I pass this way again.

SOLO

Well, I know you're a lonely woman
And I know whats on your mind
I wont ask you any favors
Im familiar with your kind.
I know you need me
Like a river needs rain
I wont ask you any favors
Until I pass this way again.

Well, hello lonely woman
Wont you take a walk with me.
I know a place where we can go
Grab a bite to eat.
Hello lonely woman.
Are you feelin all right?
Well, you look just like heaven
On a clear clear night.
HELPLESS

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Unknown & Kevin Misner

CHORDS:

C G F D A

These are the chords for the Unplugged version of Helpless.

INTRO: (x6)
C G F

There is a town in north Ontario,
C G F
With dream comfort memory to spare,
C G F
And in my mind I still need a place to go,
C G F
All my changes were there,

Blue, blue windows behind the stars,
Yellow moon on the rise,
Big birds flying across the sky,
Throwing shadows on our eyes. Leave us...

C G F
Helpless, helpless, helpless
C G F
Baby can you hear me now?
C G F
The chains are locked and tied across the door,
C G F
Baby, sing with me somehow.

C G F (x4)

Blue, blue windows behind the stars,
Yellow moon on the rise,
Big birds flying across the sky,
Throwing shadows on our eyes. Leave us...

Helpless, helpless, helpless (x4)

C G F (x2)
Helpless, helpless, helpless

These are the chords for the original recording (Deja Vu) of Helpless.

INTRO: D A G x2

D A G
There is a town in north Ontario,
D A G
With dream comfort memory to spare,
D A G
And in my mind I still need a place to go,
D	A	G
All my changes were there,

Blue, blue windows behind the stars,
Yellow moon on the rise,
Big birds flying across the sky,
Throwing shadows on our eyes. Leave us...

D	A	G
Helpless, helpless, helpless
D	A	G
Baby can you hear me now?
D	A	G
The chains are locked and tied across the door,
D	A	G
Baby, sing with me somehow.

D A G (x2)

Blue, blue windows behind the stars,
Yellow moon on the rise,
Big birds flying across the sky,
Throwing shadows on our eyes. Leave us...

D	A	G
Helpless, helpless, helpless  (Fade out)
HERE FOR YOU

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Charlie Macon & Malc Brookes

CHORDS:

Dmaj7

The chords are fun to do in either standard form or with strings 1 and 5 open, then revert to standard form for the second line:

THE MAIN GROVE:
A / / / Bm / / / C#m / / / D / / / A / / / C#m/ / / G / / / E / / /

Verse:
A Bm
When your summer days come tumblin' down
C#m D
And you find yourself alone
A C#m G E
Then you can come back and be with me
A Bm C#m
Just close your eyes and I'll be there
D
Listen to the sound
A F#m
Of this old heart
Bm D
Beating for you
D E

Yes I miss you
Dmaj7 E A D
But I never want to hold you down
A E
You might say
E A E A
I'm here for you

A / / / Bm / / / C#m / / / D / / / A / / / C#m/ / / G / / / E / / /

When the winter comes to your new home
C#m D
And snowflakes are fallin' down
A C#m G E
Then you can come back and be with me
A Bm C#m
Just close your eyes and I'll be there
D
Listen to the sound
A F#m
Of this old heart
Bm    D
Beating for you

D         E
Yes I miss you
Dmaj7    E    A    D
But I never want to hold you down
A         E
You might say
E         A    E    A
I'm here for you

F                                G
In the spring protective arms surround you
F                                G
In the fall we let you go your way
F                                G
Happiness, I know will always find you
F                                G    E
And when it does, I hope that it will stay

A / / /  Bm / / /  C#m / / /  D / / / 
A / / /    C#m / / /    G / / /    E / / / 
A / / /  Bm / / /    C#m / / /  D / / / 
A / / /  F# / / /    Bm / / /    D

D         E
Yes I miss you
Dmaj7    E    A    D
But I never want to hold you down
A         E
You might say
E         A    E    A
I'm here for you

D         E
Yes I miss you
Dmaj7    E    A    D
But I never want to hold you down
A         E
You might say
E         A    E    A
I'm here for you

A         E    A
I'll always be here for you
HERE WE ARE IN THE YEARS

TUNING: EADOBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Jeff Bialac & Harlan Thompson

CHORDS:
G  G/F#  Em  C  Am  D  G#  F#
Em/Bb  Dmaj7  D  F#m  Gsus4

G  G/F#  Em  Am  C  G  G/F#  Em  Am  D (repeat)

Now that the holidays have come
They can relax and watch the sun
Rise above all of the beautiful things they've done

Go to the country, take the dog
Look at the sky without the smog
See the world, laugh at the farmers feeding hogs
Eat hot dogs

What a pity that the people from the city
can't relate to the slower things that the country brings

Time itself is bought and sold
The spreading fear of growing old
Contains a thousand foolish games that we play
While people planning trips to stars
Allow another boulevard to claim a quiet country lane
It's insane

A  G  Bm  D  E  (horn part)

So the subtle face is a loser this time around
Here we are in the years
Where the showman shifts the gears
G
Lives become careers
D  G  A
Children cry in fear "let us out of here"

Asus2  Asus4  Asus2  A  Asus2  F#  F  D
Hey Babe

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Ron Starrett

CHORDS:

The F# in the verses is just a "passing note" when changing from Em7 to G

VERSE 1:
D A Em7
G A D

Hey Babe say you're mine all mine
I need it oh so bad Hey Babe.

Hey Babe I know that all things pass.
Let's try to make this last.

CHORUS:
Dmaj7 G
Oh, can you see my love
Em7 A
Shining for you?
Dmaj7 G
Oh, can you see my love
Em7
Shining for you?

VERSE 2:
Hey Babe can I count on you
to see me through? Hey Babe.
Hey Babe All I need is your love
and the stars above.

CHORUS

SOLO (over VERSE chords)

VERSE 1

CHORUS

REPEAT AND FADE:
D A Em7
Hey Babe I know that all things pass.
G A D
Let's try to make this last. Hey Babe.
HEY HEY

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Steve Vetter

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>B</th>
<th>A</th>
<th>E</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>C</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

INTRO: B A E

VERSE 1:

Well I've seen some women they put your soul on ice
they want a piece of the action
but they never let you roll the dice
that's the kind of woman bring a good man down
that's the kind of woman I don't want around

Hey Hey

REPEAT: E G A E

VERSE 2:

I got a woman that dances she knows how to jump and shout
no she don't want to use me cause she knows how it wears me out
yeah she's the kind of woman with the magic touch
she don't want to lose me cause she loves me too much

Hey Hey

REPEAT: E G A E

E D C B [sax solo]

E E
hey hey my woman looks good to me
A E
hey hey my woman looks good to me
B

she knows how to please me
A E
she knows how to set me free

E

get off of that couch turn off that MTV
A E
get off of that couch turn off your MTV
E A E

hey hey my woman looks good to me

SOLO: E A E B A E

E E
hey hey my woman looks good to me
A E
hey hey my woman looks good to me
B

she knows how to please me
A E
she knows how to set me free
HEY HEY, MY MY (INTO THE BLACK)

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

CHORDS:

RIFF 1:

RIFF 2:

INTRO:

Hey hey, my my
Rock and roll will never die
There's more to the picture, than meets the eye
Hey hey, my my

Out of the blue and into the black
You pay for this and they give you that
Once you're gone, you can't come back
When you're out of the blue, and into the black

The king is gone but he's not forgotten
Is the story of Johnny Rotten?
It's better to burn out 'cause rust never sleeps
The king is gone but he's not forgotten
Hey hey, my my
Rock and roll will never die
There's more to the picture, than meets the eye

Am G F/A

RIFF 1 (x2)
RIFF 2
RIFF 1
RIFF 1
HIGH FLYIN' BIRD

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Roel van Dijk

NOTES:
Originally by: Billy Edd Wheeler

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Am</th>
<th>Am/F#</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>F</th>
<th>E</th>
<th>D#o7</th>
<th>B7</th>
<th>E7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

INTRO: (x4)
Am   Am/F#
Am   Am/F#
Am   Am/F#
Am   Am/F#

There's a high flyin' bird way up in the sky
C      G    F    E   Am   Am/F#
And I wonder does she look down as she flies on by
D#o7   B7   E7
just floatin' so free and easy in the sky
NC       Am   Am/F#
Ohh look at me here
Am       Am/F#
I'm just rooted like a tree here
C        G
I got them sit down, can't fly
F        E    Am   Am/F#
Oh, lord I'm gonna die blues

Am   Am/F#
Well the sun comes along and she lights up the day
And then when she gets tired she just flies along on her way
From the East to the West she goes down every day

But look at me here
I'm just rooted like a tree here
I got them sit down, can't fly
Oh, lord I'm gonna die blues

Am   Am/F#

SOLO

I once knew a man. He worked in a mine
Well he never saw the sun but then he never stopped tryin'
And then one day that old man he up and he died

Yeah he up and he died
He up and he died
Well he wanted to fly
And the only way to fly was to die
Am   Am/F# (x3)

There's a high flyin' bird way up in the sky
I wonder does she look down as she flies on by
just glidin' so free and easy in the sky

Look at me here
I'm just rooted like a tree here
I got them sit down, can't fly
Oh, lord I'm gonna die blues

REPEAT VERSE CHORDS TO END
HIGH HEELS

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

NOTES:
Also known as: Honey, I Got The Blues. Performed live in Santa Cruz, 1987-11-02

CHORDS:

E-RIFF1:
e ----------------------------
B ----------------------------
G ----------------------------
D --2-2----4-4----5-5----4-4--
A --2-2----4-4----5-5----4-4--
E --0-0----0-0----0-0----0-0--

E-RIFF2:
e ----------------------------
B ----------------------------
G ----------------------------
D --2-2----4-----5------------
A --2-2----4-----5------------
E --0-0----0-----0------------

INTRO: E-RIFF1

VERSE 1:
E-RIFF1
Now, new york city on a friday night
A lot of things happenin, a lot of bright lights.
Saw a pretty woman all dressed in red
She turned to me and this is what she said

D A G E-RIFF2
She said, honey I got the blues
D A G E-RIFF2
I got the blues from ridin all night in these high heel shoes.

VERSE 2:
Well, she took me to the corner that she called her home
Turned around and we were all alone.
Come on in, she said with a smile
Come on in and we can rest a while.
Well, honey I got the blues
I got the blues from ridin all night in these high heel shoes.

SOLO

VERSE 3:
I said, listen here, honey, I been around
You aint foolin me, cause I know what youve found.
She bent kinda low and then she tickled my lips.
She said, listen here, son. I´m gonna give you a tip
Honey I got the blues
I got the blues from ridin all night in these high heel shoes.

SOLO
VERSE 1
HIGH SCHOOL GRADUATION

The brick jail doors
that closed behind are cracking
The school boy told the woman in the street
Last night
I heard the bells of summer rapping
The word vows of a mother incomplete

The emptiness of summer must begin it
The nagging of the mother of the wild
Convinced me that I had no way to win it
She took it from my hand and then she smiled

The coldness
of the closeness of the moonbeam
The walking in the dawn to greet the night
The water and the flower is a bad dream
The stocking drawn reveals the end of sight

It's over 'cause it's older than the midnight
The school boy told the woman on the street
The joining of the weekend - Monday daylight
Will leave the black rose meeting incomplete.
HILLBILLY BAND

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

NOTES:
Performed live in Costa Mesa, 1984-10-24

CHORDS:

```
E   A   C#m   F#m   B
```

E
Last night there was an ill wind
A     E
blowing through my hair
C#m
That froze me in my blue jeans.
F#m   A
I couldn't find a light
E
I know that something's coming
A     E
I can feel it in my bones
A     E
Thank God for these old country boys,
B     E
I ain't out here alone.

A     E    B    E

My friends all tell me
I got daggers in my eyes
There's an anger in my heart
That they don't realize
I'm mad as hell at something
That I don't understand
Thank God I'm on the road tonight
With this old hillbilly band.

CHORUS:

A
Thank God I'm on the road tonight
E
With this old hillbilly band.

We may not be good looking
B
But we sure get outta hand
A
Was that The Devil's stagecoach
E   A
Flying over the Rio Grande?
E
Thank God I'm on the road tonight
B   E
With this old hillbilly band.

A     E    B    E

I swear that The Devil
Came visiting me last night
Surrounded my old stagecoach
With his eerie light
He was pounding on my windows
Rattling my wheels
I may not be The Devil
But I know just how he feels.

CHORUS

A E B E
HIPPIE DREAM

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Charlie Coombs & Matt Cottingham (RIFF)

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Dm</th>
<th>Am</th>
<th>G</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

RIFF: e----------------0-----------------3-  
b----------------0-----------------0-  
g---------------0h2-------------------  
d--------------0-2-3-------------------  
e-------------------------------------

Dm Am Dm G x 2

G Dm Am
Take my advice

Dm G
Don't listen to me

Dm Am
It ain't paradise

Dm G
But it used to be

Dm Am
There was a time

Dm G
When the river was wide

Dm Am
And the water came running down

Dm G
To the rising tide

G
But the wooden ships

G
Were just a hippie dream

G
Just a hippie dream.

Dm Am Dm G x 2

Don't bat an eye

Don't waste a word

Don't mention nothin'

That could go unheard

'Cause the tie-dye sails

Are the screamin' sheets

And the dusty trail

Leads to blood in the streets

And the wooden ships

Are a hippie dream

Capsized in excess

If you know what I mean

Dm no chords Dm Am G x 4

A
Just because it's over for you

G
Don't mean it's over for me
It's a victory for the heart

Every time the music starts

So please don't kill the machine

Don't kill the machine

Don't kill the machine don't kill the machine

Don't kill the machine don't kill the machine

Don't kill the machine don't kill the machine

Don't kill the machine

Another flower child goes to seed

In an ether-filled room of meat hooks

It's so ugly

So ugly

Dm no chords Dm Am G x2

Dm Am Dm G repeat and fade
HIT THE ROAD

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
John Kitamura

CHORDS:

\[
\begin{array}{cccc}
E7+9 & E9 & E7 & G \\
E7+9 & E7+9 & E7+9 & E7+9 \\
E7+9 & E9 & E7+9 & E7+9 \\
E7+9 & E9 & E7+9 & E7+9 \\
E7+9 & E7+9 & E7+9 & E7+9 \\
\end{array}
\]

E7+9 E9 E7+9 E7+9 E9
E7+9 E9 E7+9 E7+9 E7+9
E7+9 E9 E7+9 E7+9 E7+9
E7+9 E7+9 E7+9 E7+9 E7+9
E7+9 E7+9 E7+9 E7+9 E7+9

E7+9 E9 She looks so beautiful, with the top down
E7+9 E9 Let's jump inside and take a trip to town
E7+9 E9 (Let's hit the road) Let's make some miles and save a little time
E7+9 E9 (And go to town) And when we get there we'll stop our only dime

G A Bb C
(Let's hit the road) And go to town
E7+9 E9 E7+9 E7+9 E9
E7+9 E9 E7+9 E7+9 E7+9
E7+9 E7 G9 A B
(Let's hit the road) And go to town
E7+9 E9 E7+9 E7+9 E7+9 E7+9 E7+9 E9
E7+9 E7 E7+9 E7
E7+9 G9 A9 B9
(Let's hit the road) And go to town
E7+9 E9 E7+9 E7+9 E7+9 E7+9 E7+9 E9
E7+9 E7 E7+9 E7
When I'm rolling on those big round wheels
E7+9 E9 E7
Puts me in heaven that's exactly how I feel
E7+9 E7+9 E9 E7+9 E9 E7+9 E9
(Let's hit the road) Just jump inside and turn the key
E7+9 E9 (And go to town) Your satisfaction is guaranteed
   G A Bb C
(Let's hit the road) And go to town

E7+9 E9 E7+9 E7+9 E7
E7+9 E7 E7+9 E7

E7 G9 A9 B9
(Let's hit the road) And go to town

C A
Someone's tryin' to find the peoples fuel
C A B D
No fear of failure for that crazy fool

E7+9 E9 E7+9 E7+9 E9 E7
E7+9 E9 E7+9 E7+9 E9 E7+9 E9

(Let's hit the road)

E7+9 E9 E7+9 E7+9 E9
(And go to town)

E7+9 E7 E7+9 E7
(Let's hit the road) (soloing)

E7+9 E7 E7+9 E7
(And go to town) (soloing)

E7+9 E9 E7+9 E7+9 E9 E7+9 E7+9
(Let's hit the road) E
(And go to town)
HITCHHIKER

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Harlan Leslie Thompson, Roel van Dijk, Abby Knobler & Fredrik Johansson

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Em</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>D</th>
<th>C</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

Em
When I was a hitchhiker on the road I had to count on you
G       D          Em
But you needed me to ease the load and for conversation too
D       C          Em
Or did you just pass on through

You didn't see me in Toronto when I first tried out some hash
Smoked trough a pin and I'd do it again but I didn't have the cash
I didn't have the cash

Then I tried amphetamines and my head was in a glass
Taped underneath the speedometer wires of my '48 Buick's dash
But I knew that wouldn't last

CHORUS #1:
C       G            C          G
Then came California, where I first saw open water
C       Em          D          Em
In the land of opportunity, I knew I was getting hotter
D         C
I knew I was getting hotter

But the neon lights and the endless nights
Fame took me by surprise
The doctor gave me valium but I still couldn't close my eyes
I still couldn't close my eyes

CHORUS #2:
Then came paranoia and it ran away with me
I would not sign my autograph or appear on TV
Or see or be seen

Living in the country looked good to me
Smoking grass while the summer past in the real organic scene
Where everything was green

Then we had a kid and we split apart I was living on the road
And a little cocaine went a long long way to ease that different load
And my head did explode, my head did explode

CHORUS #3:
I thought I was an Aztec or a runner in Peru
I could build such beautiful buildings to house the chosen few
Like an Inca from Peru

Now many years have come and gone, like friends and enemies
I tried to leave my past behind, but it's catching up with me, it's catching up with me

I don't know how I'm standing here, livin' in my life
I'm thankful for my children
And my faithful wife
HOLD BACK THE TEARS

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Dr. Jamie Karagianis

CHORDS:

<p>| | | |</p>
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>F</td>
<td>C</td>
<td>Bb</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

F C F

VERSE 1:
F C
Hello my old friend, it's good to see you smiling
F
You've been around so long, you must be strong
C
And single life really has its fine points
F
Like friends to help you out when things go wrong

CHORUS:
Bb F Bb
Hold back the tears that you've been crying
C
Push off the fears when they come around
F Bb F Bb
Hold back the tears and keep on trying
F C F
Just around the next corner may be waiting your true love

VERSE 2:
Two lying fools, and then four crying eyes
Counting on one another to survive
Crazy love must surely have this pain
If getting it up means going down again

CHORUS

SOLO: (over VERSE chords)

CHORUS
HOLD ON TO YOUR LOVE

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Ron Starrett

CHORDS:
Gsus2  G  Em  Bm7  F  C  Am  D7

INTRO: Gsus2  G (a couple of times)

G      Em
Hold on to your love.
Bm7     F  C
Hold on to your love.
G      Em
Though you may feel
Am  D7
tired and blue

CHORUS 1:
G      Em
The things you say
Bm7     F  C
the things you dream you might do
F      C
come true if you
F      C      F/G  G  F/G  G  F/G  G
hold on to your love.

Gsus2  G (x4)

How long the day?
How dark the night? spent apart?
Is this the way
to learn?

CHORUS 2:
Go your own way
although you may break a heart.
Don't let it start.
Hold on to your love.

G  Gsus2  (x4)

Em      C  Bm  Am

D      D#o  Em      C  Bm  Am
Hold on to your love.
D      D#o  Co7  B7  G
Hold on to your love.

Gsus2  G (x4)
REPEAT VERSE CHORDS

G      Em
The things you say
Bm7     F  C
The things you dream might come true
F  C      F  C      G  F/G  G  F/G
if only you hold on to your love
G  Gsus2  (x4)
HOLD YOU IN MY ARMS

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

NOTES:
Performed live on the 2001 Eurotour

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>C</th>
<th>F</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

RIFF:
e-------------
B-------------
G-------------
D-------------0---
A-------------0-3---3-
E-------------1-3---

INTRO:
RIFF
C  F (x4)

(RIFF) C
When I hold you in my arms
F            C  F
It's a breath of fresh air
C
When I hold you in my arms
F            C  F
I forget what's out there

All those people with their faces
walking off the street
They don't have to say a thing
look around and you can see

E-0-0-1-1-2-2-

G
New buildings going up
C            F
ooh, buildings coming down
G
New signs going up
C            F
ooh, signs coming down
G            C  F  (WALK-DOWN G, F, E, D)

You gotta hold on to something in this life

SOLO (VERSE CHORDS)

The older generation
they got something to say
Well they better say it fast
or get out of the way

All those gangsters with their crimes
They make it look so close???
We'll be blowing up the planet
just like an old neighbourhood
New buildings going up
 ooh, buildings coming down
New signs going up
 ooh, signs coming down
You gotta hold on to something in this life

SOLO

If I only had a heart
it would beat all night for you
If I only had a heart
i would cry the whole day through

When I hold you in my arms
it's a breath of fresh air
When I hold you with my arms
I forget what's out there

Oh feelings going up
 ooh, feelings coming down
My heart's going up
My heart's coming down
You gotta hold on to something in this life

SOLO

When I hold you in my arms
(When I hold you in my arms)

When I hold you in my arms
(When I hold you in my arms)

END ON: C
HOLE IN THE SKY

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Roel van Dijk & Robert Sampimon

NOTES:
New song played first in Perth Arena, Perth, Australia - 2013-03-02

CHORDS:

INTRO:
C Cadd9 Fmaj7 Dmadd9

( hammer on the D note on the B-string)
C F C
(There's a hole in the sky)
Am C
There's a hole in the sky
F C
(There's a hole in the sky)
Am C
Don't forget it now
F C
(There's a hole in the sky)
G Am F
Hey pretty baby won't you take a ride with me
(I love the sun)
G Am F
Make my engine run, be my destiny
(I love the sun)
G Am F C
Be my power, charge my battery.
(I love the sun)

(There is a hole in the sky)
There is a hole in the sky
Don't forget it now
(There is a hole in the sky)

Keep on working on the poisoned pipeline
(I love the sun)
Rake that money in and cross the border line
(I love the sun)
Keep on working you're running out of time
(I love the sun)

(There's a hole in the sky)
Don't forget it now
(There's a hole in the sky)
Don't forget it now
(There's a hole in the sky)
I'll never burn again that dying energy
(I love the sun)
'cause when I touch the sun it makes me free
(I love the sun)
I close the circle and fulfill my destiny
(I love the sun)
I love the sun
I love the sun
(There's a hole in the sky)

RIFF:
e --3/5--5/3--3p0--
b --3/5--5/3--3p0--
g -----------------
d -----------------
a -----------------
e -----------------

Don't you forget it now
Don't forget it now
(There is a hole in the sky)
Don't forget it now
(There's hole in the sky)
There's a hole in the sky
(There's a hole in the sky)
HOME ON THE RANGE

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Soenen Martijn

NOTES:
From the Where The Buffalo Roam-soundtrack

HEAVY DISTORTION

E |------------------------------------------------------|
B |------------------------------------------------------|
G |------------------------------------------------------|
D |------------------------------------------------------|
A |----6-5-3-1-0-1-(3-1)----------------1-1-1-1-0---3----|
E |---------------------------------1-1-----------3------|

Oh, give me a home,
Where the Buffalo Roam,
And the deer and the antelope play,
Where seldom is heard,
A discouraging word,
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

Home, Home on the range
Where the deer and the antelope play
Where seldom is heard,
A discouraging word,
And the skies are not cloudy all day

E |------------------------------------------------------|
B |------------------------------------------------------|
G |------------------------------------------------------|
D |------------------------------------------------------|
A |------1-3-5-------6-6-6---6-6-5-3-1-0-1-3-1-----------|
E |--1-1-------6-5-3-------------------------------------|

No, the skies are not cloudy all day

E |------------------------------------------------------|
B |------------------------------------------------------|
G |------------------------------------------------------|
D |------------------------------------------------------|
A |-----------------------6-5-3-1-0-1-3-1----------------|
E |------------------------------------------------------|

SongX.se - The Neil Young Songbook (updated 2019-01-27)
HOMEFIRES

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Wolfgang Deimel

NOTES:
Performed live in Upper Darby, 1992-03-24

CHORDS:

INTRO: G F9 C

G F9 C G
I'm not the same man I was a while ago
F9 C G
I've learned some new things, I hope that it shows
Em Bm Am D
I'm free to give my love, but you're not the one I'm thinking of
Am D
So for me, the wheels are turning,
Am D F9 G
gotta keep the homefires burning

I walk these borders in search of a line
Between young lovers who live separate lives
How long can this go on? I can hear another song
Late at night when I've been drinking,
substitute comes at me blinking
HOMEGROWN

TUNING: DADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Dave Buell & Andrew Koch (Solos & Fills)

CHORDS:

G
F*
D*

SONG STRUCTURE: Chorus, Verse, Chorus

CHORUS: | G . . | . . . | . . . | G F* D* |
        | G . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
VERSE:  | G . . | x 8 measures

CHORUS:
Well, Homegrowns all right with me
Homegrown is the way it should be
Homegrown is a good thing
Plant that bell and let it ring!

VERSE #1:
Sun comes up in the morning
And it shines that light around.
One day without no warning
Things start jumpin' up from the ground.

INTRO:
-----------------------------------------------------
-------12--12--12-10----------------12-12-12-10------
---------------------12-9-12-------------------------
-10h12-------------------------10h12-----------------12--
-----------------------------------------------------
-----------------------------------------------------
---------------------------------------------
---------12---12-12-12/13/12	12--------------
---------------------------------------------
--10h12--------------------------------------
---------------------------------------------
---------------------------------------------
---------------------------------------------
---------------------------------------------
---------------------------------------------
---------12-14----------5---5---7------------
--12h14-----------5h7------------------------
---------------------------------------------

FILL 1:
---------------------------------------------
---------------------------------------------
------12----------------------------------
---------------------------------------------
------12-12--12/13/12 12-------------------
------10h12---------------------------------
---------------------------------------------
---------------------------------------------
---------------------------------------------
---------------------------------------------
---------------------------------------------
---------------------------------------------
---------------------------------------------

SOLO:
---------------------------------------------
---------------------------------------------
----------------------------------7--9--11---
-7--9--9-9997----------------7h9--9--99---

SongX.se - The Neil Young Songbook (updated 2019-01-27)
--10-10--
---12---12h13p12--
10h12--11h12--
---7--9p7\5--5--
---5h7----7p5---
---3-----

FINAL SOLO:
|--12--
|---14p12--
|---12h14p12--10--

---15--12--
12b~12b--12--10--8---12b-12b----15----(12)-
12b~12b--12--10--9---12b-12b----(12)-
---10h12---

HORSESHOE MAN

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Paul Claridge & Fredrik Johansson (Corrections)

CHORDS:
A    F#m    Bm/F#    D    E

INTRO: A  F#m (play 4 times)

VERSE 1:
A
In the land of the broken hearted
F#m
People lookin' for the horseshoe man
Bm/F#
They been pickin' up little pieces
D    E
They been puttin' them all in his hand

VERSE 2:
And the way the story started
Two lovers long ago
Took a vow to live with heartbreak
Took a chance but how could they know

A
Love    How could they know love?
Bm/F#    E
Love    How could they know love?

VERSE 3:
Horseshoe man been working his magic
Fixing heartbreak everywhere
He's the one we all can count on
When we're lost and don't know where love is

VERSE 4:
He takes the pieces in his hands
He shakes 'em up like he doesn't care
He says that there will always be heartbreak
Because love is everywhere

A
Love    I don't know about love
Bm/F#
Love    I don't know

BRIDGE:
E
Love don't care when you're wrong or right
E
Love don't know if your black or white
E
Love been looking for perfection
E
Loves the answer, loves the question
A  F#m (play 4 times)
A
Love    I don't know about love
Bm/F#    E
Love    I don't know

A
Love    I don't know about love
Bm/F#    E
Love    I don't know about love

END ON: A
HUMAN HIGHWAY

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Malc Brookes

CHORDS:

\[
\begin{array}{cccccccc}
\text{Dadd2add4} & \text{C/G} & \text{Gmaj7} & \text{G} & \text{C} & \text{Em} & \text{D} & \text{Dsus4} \\
\end{array}
\]

TAB:

\[
\begin{array}{cccccccc}
\text{E} & \text{---0-0-------0-0--------0-0---} & \text{---0-0-------0-0--------0-0---} \\
\text{B} & \text{---3-3-------3-3--------3-3---} & \text{---3-3-------3-3--------3-3---} \\
\text{G} & \text{---0-0-------0-0--------0-0---} & \text{---0-0-------0-0--------0-0---} \\
\text{D} & \text{-------5p4--------5p4-------} & \text{--------5p4--------5p4-------} \\
\text{A} & \text{-----5---------5----------5-----} & \text{-----5---------5----------5-----} \\
\text{E} & \text{----------------------------} & \text{----------------------------}
\end{array}
\]

G C G Em

I come down from the misty mountain
D C G C/G G

I got lost on the human highway
G C G Em

Take my head refreshing fountain
D C G C/G G

Take my eyes from what they've seen.
C D Dsus4 D

Take my head and change my mind
Gmaj7 C

How could people get so unkind.

Dadd2add4 (see tab) G C/G G

I come down from the crooked mansion
I went lookin' for the D.J.'s daughter
Since that day I heard it mentioned
That my name is on the line.
Now, my name is on the line
How could people get so unkind.

INSTRUMENTAL:

G C G Em
D C G C/G G
G C G Em
D C G C/G G

C D Dsus4 D

Now, my name is on the line
Gmaj7 C

How could people get so unkind.

Dadd2add4 (see tab)

I come down from the misty mountain
I got lost on the human highway
Take my head refreshing fountain
Take my eyes from what they've seen.
Take my head and change my mind
How could people get so unkind.

Dadd2add4 (see tab) G C/G G
I AIN'T GOT THE BLUES

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

NOTES:
Demo from 1965

CHORDS:

Use a capo at fret 1 to be in tune with the recording

RIFF 1:

INTRO: RIFF 1 (x4)

D7
Well, I'm a little light-headed
G
But my body feels the same
G
And it feels like fallin' on down
RIFF 1
And find another name
A7
But the sand in my shoes
G
D7
B7
May trickle to my brain
E7
A7
Well, I ain't got the blues
D7
But something more tame
G
D7
Oh yeah, something more tame
G
RIFF 1 (x4)
Oh yeah, something more tame.

Well the sound of the drums
Is pounding in my head
Like ten thousand dancers
With bodies full of lead
And I feel like a bull
With an eye-full of red
Well, I ain't got the blues
But something better bred
Oh yeah, something better bred
Oh yeah, something better bred.

If tomorrow sees another
Kind of farm I know
Well, the people and the soldiers
And the gypsies groan
It would be like a wonder
And I cannot let it go
Well, I ain't got the blues
But something more slow
Oh yeah, something more slow
Oh yeah, something more slow.

But the people in the cities
And the other ones too
Ain't got too many wonders
That they're not tied to
And I can't help but feeling
As I'm wearing straight through
Well, I ain't got the blues
But something more true
Oh yeah, something more true
Oh yeah, something more true.
I AM A CHILD

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Kathryn

CHORDS:

Dm C Am F G D Dmaj7 Am7

NOTE: There is a walk down between the C and Am of the verses:

E-------1---------------0---------0---------0---------1---
B-------3---------------1---------1---------1---------1---
G-------2---------------0---------0---------2---------2---
D-------0---------------2---------0---------2---------3---
A--------------------3---------2--------0-----------------
E---------------------------------------------------------

Dm											C																		Am												F

I am a child,
I'll last a while

INTRO: (harmonica solo)
Dmaj7		G	D
G	D

VERSE 1:
Dm	C	Am	F
I am a child, I'll last a while.
Dm	F	C	Em
You can't conceive of the pleasure in my smile.
Dm	C	Am	F
You hold my hand, rough up my hair,
Dm	D
It's lots of fun to have you there.

CHORUS:
Dmaj7		G	D
God gave to you, now, you give to me,
G	D
I'd like to know what you learned.
Dmaj7		G	D
The sky is blue and so is the sea.
Am7	C
What is the color, when black is burned?
Am7	D
What is the color?

VERSE 2:
You are a man, you understand.
You pick me up and you lay me down again.
You make the rules, you say what's fair,
It's lots of fun to have you there.

CHORUS

INTRO

VERSE 3:
Dm	C	Am	F
I am a child, I'll last a while.
Dm	F	C	Em
You can't conceive of the pleasure in my smile.
I BELIEVE IN YOU

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Unknown

CHORDS:

This is played with a capo on the 1st fret

INTRO:
C F C

F G
Now that you found yourself losing your mind
C F are you here again?

G C Finding that what you once thought was real is gone
F and changing.

CHORUS:
Dm G
Now that you made yourself love me,
Dm G do you think I can change it in a day?
Dm G How can I place you above me?
Dm G Am I lying to you when I say
F that I believe in you?
C G D C
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh,
F I believe in you.
C F C F C

Coming to you at night I see my questions,
I feel my doubts.
Wishing that maybe in a year or two we could laugh
and let it all out.

CHORUS:
C G D C
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh,
F I believe in you.

REPEAT AND FADE OUT:
C F
I GOT A PROBLEM

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Al Babcock & Wolfgang (Corrections)

CHORDS:

![Chord Diagram]

There are no chords played during the verses, just the riff. However, from the structure of the melody, there is a "latent" Am that can be played. Also, you can add C and G as shown with the riff tab below. (from Wolfgang)

RIFF: (the chords are not played on the recording)

```
Am  C  G  Am
A--0--3-----0-----------------
E--------3-----------------
```

I got a problem, I can't explain
It's hard to solve it, I can't lose face

F          G       Am
They all try to help me but I can't see the light

Me and my shadow are so in despair
Cause we keep hurting someone who cares

F
Every time we talk about it
G          Am
I break out in a cold sweat
F
There must be some way outta here
G          Am
But I can't find it yet

G
I got a problem that's so intense
G
I try to fight it but there's no defense

LEAD: (over RIFF)

```
e--------------------------------------12-----
B-13------------13-------13--------------13--
G----12-14-9-12----14-------12-14-9-12--------
```

F
Every time we talk about it
G          Am
I break out in a cold sweat
F
There must be some way outta here
G          Am
But I can't find it yet
C          Am
I got a problem 4x
F
Every time we talk about it
G          Am
I break out in cold sweat
I GOT ID

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Gus Perez

NOTES:
From the Merkingball-CDS with Pearl Jam

CHORDS:

INTRO/VERSE:

PRE-CHORUS: (Loud powerchords with a'la Neil Young distortion) Bm F# G

CHORUS: (Guitar 1 plays power chords, and Guitar 2 plays open chord arpeggio's)
Guitar 1: Plays the power chords in this order: D A C G
Guitar 2: Plays the open chords in this order: D Am C G

SOLO:
You pretty much play the intro over and over again, but you emphasize the key notes, improvise it it's not hard at all...

VERSE 1:
My lips are shakin'
My nails are bit off
Been a month since I've heard myself talk
Only advantage this life's got on me
Picture a cup in the middle of the sea

PRE-CHORUS:
And I fought back in my mind...
Never lets me be right...
I got memories
I got shit
So much it don't show it...

CHORUS:
Oh, I walked the line...
When you held me in the night
Oh, I walked the line...
When you held my hand and cried

SOLO

VERSE 2:
On empty shells seem so easy to grab
Got all these questions, don't know who I could even ask
So I'll just lie alone and wait for the dream
That I'm not ugly and your lookin' at me

PRE-CHORUS:
And I sent you to bed...
Oh, in a little while I'll see now
If just once I could feel love...
Oh, stare back at me.

CHORUS:
Oh, I walked the line...
When you held me in the night
Oh, I walked the line...
When you held my hand at night
Oh, I walked the line....
When you held me close at night.
I paid the price...
Never held you in the right

SOLO

My lips are shakin'...
I SHALL BE RELEASED

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

NOTES:
Originally a Bob Dylan Song. Performed live in Mtn View, 1999-10-30

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>A</th>
<th>Bm</th>
<th>C#m</th>
<th>Bm</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

INTRO: (x2)
A   Bm
C#m Bm A

VERSE 1:
A   Bm
They say everything can be replaced
C#m Bm A
Yet every distance is not near
A   Bm
So I remember every face
C#m Bm A
Of every man who put me here.

VERSE 2:
They say every man needs protection.
They every man must fall.
Yet I swear I see my reflection,
Somewhere so high above the wall.

CHORUS:
A   Bm
I see my light come shining
C#m Bm A
From the west unto the east.
A
Any day now,
Bm
Any day now,
C#m Bm A
I shall be released

SOLO: (x2)
A   Bm
C#m Bm A

VERSE 3:
Well onder stands a man in this lonely crowd,
A man who swears he not to blame.
All day long I hear him cry shouting loud,
Calling out that he's been framed.

CHORUS

HARMONICA SOLO: (x2)
A   Bm
C#m Bm A

CHORUS
I WANT TO DRIVE MY CAR

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson & Philippe Tenaud (TAB)

NOTES:
Based on the solo-version. Play the A- and D-chords blues style.

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Chord</th>
<th>Fret Diagram</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>A5</td>
<td>![A5 Diagram]</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D5</td>
<td>![D5 Diagram]</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C5</td>
<td>![C5 Diagram]</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

INTRO:
D-----7-5b-----------------
A----------7-5---5b-------
E--5-----------8----8-5b--

A
I wanna drive my car
A
I wanna drive my car
D
Further and further on down the road
C
I wanna drive my car

A
I need a place to go
A
I need a place to go
D
Further and further on down the road
C
I need a place to go

RIFF:
D----------------------------5-----------
A-------------5---7------5-7------5------
E--5-----5-8---8--------------------8-5--

A
I gotta find my way
A
I gotta find my way
D
Further and further on down the road
C
I gotta find my way

A
I wanna drive my car
A
I wanna drive my car
D
Further and further on down the road
C
I wanna drive my car

RIFF:
D----------------------------5-----------
A-------------5---7------5-7------5------
E--5-----5-8---8--------------------8-5--
A  I gotta find some fuel
A  I gotta find some fuel
D  Further and further on down the road
C  A  I gotta find some fuel

END RIFF:
D--------------------------------------------------5-------------5--------
A-------------------5-7-----5-7-----5-------------7-5----
E--5----5-8---8-----------------------------8-5----------8--

TAB FOR BLUES-RHYTHM:

A B C D E

A  D  C  B  A
I WONDER

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>E</th>
<th>A</th>
<th>D</th>
<th>F#</th>
<th>G</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

INTRO: E

VERSE 1:
A     D     A
Well I guess that I can give it another try
D     A
There's no use to sit here and cry

CHORUS:
F#   G    A    F#
Cause there's nothing I can say to make him go away
D   E    A    F#
Well I never cared to much any way
D   E    A    E
Well I guess that I forget her someday

SOLO OVER VERSE AND CHORUS CHORDS

VERSE 2:
Well I wonder who's with her tonight
And I wonder who's holding her tight

CHORUS:
But there's nothing I can say to make him go away
Well I never cared to much any way
Well I guess that I forget her someday
I WONDER IF I CARE AS MUCH

NOTES:
Originally by: The Everly Brothers

I wonder if I care as much
As I did before

Last night I cried myself to sleep
For the one that makes me weep
I dried my eyes to greet the day
And wondered why I had to pay

The tears that I have shed by day
Give relief and wash away
The memory of the night before
I wonder if I'll suffer more

I wonder if I care as much
As I did before

My pride is made to say forgive
And take the blame for what you did
It's your mistakes I'm thinking of
I wonder if I'm still in love

My heart can't thrive on misery
My life, it has no destiny
When things get more than I can bear
I ask myself, do I still care

I wonder if I care as much
As I did before
I'LL LOVE YOU FOREVER

As I walk beside the sea
on the golden sand
I can feel your love for me
as I hold your hand

Oh I'm so happy
I found your love
And I will always stand
the stars up above

You're just the kind of girl
that I wanted you to be
And I'll thank the heavens above
for sending you to me

Oh I'm so happy
I found your love
And I will always stand
the stars up above

I'll love you forever
and idolize
the way you comb your hair
your laughing eyes

The breeze from the tossing seas
is reminding me
That I'll feel the touch of your lips
for eternity

Oh I'm so happy
I found your love
And I will always stand
the stars up above

I'll love you forever
and idolize
the way you comb your hair
your laughing eyes

The breeze from the tossing seas
is reminding me
That I'll feel the touch of your lips
for eternity

Oh I'm so happy
I found your love
And I will always stand
the stars up above

the stars up above
the stars up above
I'LL WAIT FOREVER

NOTES:
Mynah Birds

Lyrics still missing...
I'M A MAN AND I CAN'T CRY

I don't know what to do
Ohhh baby
I know I'm losing you
Ohhh baby

I find to my dismay
your love has slipped away
but I'm a man and I can't cry

I treated you so bad
Ohhh baby
I didn't know what I had
Ohhh baby

I can't get over you
can't find a thing to do
but I'm a man and I can't cry

Baby, baby.. don't you know
you broke my heart in two
I hope that someday you'll come back again
'cause I'm just nothing without you

I treated you so bad
Ohhh baby
I didn't know what I had
Ohhh baby

I can't get over you
can't find a thing to do
but I'm a man and I can't cry

SOLO

Baby, baby.. don't you know
you broke my heart in two
I hope that someday you'll come back again
'cause I'm just nothing without you

I don't know what to do
Ohhh baby
I know I'm losing you
Ohhh baby

I find to my dismay
your love has slipped away
but I'm a man and I can't cry

but I'm a man and I can't cry
I'M GLAD I FOUND YOU

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Keith Mansfield & Robert Sampimon

NOTES:
G* involves a pull off/hammer back on the B note of the G chord on the 5th string 2nd fret.

CHORDS:
G       C       Em       D       G*

INTRO:
G C G  G C  G Em  G

So many people don't understand
What it's like to be like me
But I'm not different from anyone else
I'm glad I found you

It's not that we've got anything new
It's not that it's any better or worse
the way life treats us is a blessing and a curse
I'm glad I found you

When you're walking in a crowded place
I'll try to hide you and give you space
And I'll protect you from the things that come
I'm glad I found you

The other day when you took my hand
We walked away to the promised land
when i feel your soul in mine
I'm glad I found you

I'm glad I found you in this sad world
for so many things had gone wrong
it took me so long just to find you
right where we belong

C
I'm glad I found you in this bad world
G
you're a lifeline to me
C
and when I hold you I will shield you
G
from the things that we both see
G

SOLO: VERSE CHORDS
G
C    G
So many people don't understand
G
C
What it's like to be like me
G    Em
But I'm not different from anyone else
G    G*
I'm glad I found you
G
I'm glad I found you
G
I'm glad I found you
G
I'M GOIN'

TUNING: EADGEB

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

NOTES:
Performed live in Wantagh, 1988-09-27

CHORDS:

RIFF: (Use in the verses as feels good for you)

E ---------------
B ---------------
G ---------------
D -----0--2-----
A --2-----2-----
E --------0-----

INTRO: RIFF (x8)

E
Well, I'm goin', I'm goin'
Goin' on a downhill slide.
   A
I'm goin', I'm goin'
   E
Goin' on a downhill slide.
   B
Things feel so easy
   A
   E
I'm never gonna change my mind.

E
I'm goin', I'm goin', I'm goin'.

Well, ride me babe
Hang on to my hat
Ride me babe
Hang on to my hat
I'll howl like a wolf
Scream like an alley cat.

I'm goin', I'm goin', I'm goin'.

Don't wanna change my mind.
Don't wanna reel it in.
Don't wanna stop
this slidin' honey
That's the shape I'm in.

I'm goin', I'm goin'
on a downhill slide.
Things feels so easy
I'm never gonna change my mind.

I'm goin', I'm goin', I'm goin'.

Goin', goin', goin', goin', goin'.
I'm goin' on a downhill slide.
Watch me now, watch me now.

Goin', goin',
goin', goin', goin'.
I'M THE OCEAN

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson & Michael Campbell (Intro)

CHORDS:

INTRO: (x4)

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Em</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>D</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>E--0---------0----3--------------0-------------2------------</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>B--0---0-3--------0---------0----1-----1---0---3------------</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G--0--------------0-----2--------0---0---------2-2-2-0------</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D--2--------------0---0----------2-------------0---------4--</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A--2--------------2--------------3--------------------------</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E--0--------------3-----------------------------------------</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Em  G  C  D  Em (Repeated over & over)
I'm an accident I was driving way to fast
Couldn't stop though so I let the moment last
I'm for rolling I'm for tossin' in my sleep
It's not guilt though it's not the company I keep

INTRO  (x2)

People my age they don't do the things I do
They go somewhere while I run away with you
I got my friends and I got my children too
I got her love she's got my love too

INTRO  (x2)

I can't hear you but I feel the things you say
I can't see you but I see what's in my way
Now I'm floating 'cause I'm not tied to the ground
Words I've spoken seem to leave a hollow sound

INTRO  (x2)

On the long plain see the rider in the night
see the chieftain see the braves in cool moonlight
Who will love them when they take another life
Who will hold them when they tremble from the knife

Voicemail numbers on an old computer screen
Rows of lovers parked forever in a dream
Screaming sirens echoing across the bay
To the old boats from the city far away

INTRO  (x2)

Homeless heroes walk the streets of their hometown
Rows of zeros on the field that's turning brown
They play baseball they play football under lights
They play card games and we watch them every night

Need distraction need romance and candlelight
Need random violence need entertainment tonight
Need the evidence want to testimony of
Expert witnesses on the brutal crimes of love
INTRO (x2)

I was too tired to see the news when I got home
Pulled the curtain fell into bed alone
Started dreaming saw the rider once again
In the doorway where she stood & watched for him (watched for him)

INTRO (x2)

I'm not present I'm a drug that makes you dream
I'm an aerostar I'm a cutlass supreme
In the wrong lane trying to turn against the flow
I'm the ocean I'm the giant undertow
I'M YOUR KIND OF GUY

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Marc Kempeneers

CHORDS:

INTRO:
E  C#m  F#m  B
E  C#m  F#m
Ba-----by,
B  E  C#m
why don't you be my girl
B  E  C#m
I'll give it a try
F#m  B  E  A  E
'cause I'm your kind of guy

I said baby
why don't you be my girl
I'll give it a try
'cause I'm your kind of guy

F#m  A  C#m  E
I'll send you flowers every day girl
F#m  A  C#m  E
If you will promise to be mine forever more
A  B  C#m  G#m
And if you say, the words I long to hear
A  E  C#m  F#m  B
You know how happy I'll be

So baby
why don't you be my girl
I'll give it a try
'cause I'm your kind of guy

END: E
I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Malc Brookes

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Am</th>
<th>Am7</th>
<th>Am7/G</th>
<th>D9/F#</th>
<th>D9/F</th>
<th>Dsus2</th>
<th>D9</th>
<th>Fmaj7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td><img src="image1" alt="Am chord" /></td>
<td><img src="image2" alt="Am7 chord" /></td>
<td><img src="image3" alt="Am7/G chord" /></td>
<td><img src="image4" alt="D9/F# chord" /></td>
<td><img src="image5" alt="D9/F chord" /></td>
<td><img src="image6" alt="Dsus2 chord" /></td>
<td><img src="image7" alt="D9 chord" /></td>
<td><img src="image8" alt="Fmaj7 chord" /></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><img src="image9" alt="C chord" /></td>
<td><img src="image10" alt="Em7 chord" /></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

There are ad lib embellishments to some of the chords, such as... The D9 (xx0210) has occasional F# and G (on the high E string) added, especially as one of the most notable things for me is the top E droning almost throughout. I like the idea of the Em7 too, which also has some embellishments, the occasional C and D notes thrown in on the B string.

INTRO: (x2)
Dsus2 // // Am7 // //
Fmaj7 // // Am7 / Am /

VERSE:

I've been looking for a woman to save my life
Fmaj7 Em7 Fmaj7 Em7
Not to beg or to borrow
Am D9 C D9
A woman with the feeling of losing once or twice
Fmaj7 Em7 Fmaj7 Em7
Who knows how could it be tomorrow?

CHORUS:

I've been waiting for you
Am Am/G
And you've been coming to me
D9/F# D9/F
For such a long time now
Dsus2 Am7
Fmaj7 Am7 Am
Such a long time now.

INSTRUMENTAL: (chords as verse)

CHORUS:

I've been waiting for you
And you've been coming to me
For such a long time now
Such a long time now.

Repeat last two lines to fade
I'VE LOVED HER SO LONG

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Dr. Jamie Karagianis & Fredrik Johansson (Corrections)

CHORDS:

CAPO: 1st FRET

INTRO:
Bm A
Bm A Dmaj7

Bm A
She's a victim of her senses; do you know her?
Bm A Dmaj7

Bm A
Can you see her in the distance as she tumbles by?
A

Bm A
Vet'ran of a race that should be over
Bm/B A A Bm

E/G# A A/G# D/F#
She rolls along doing it wrong.

A E D A E D
Oh, I've loved her so long, oh I've loved her so long.

D A Bm A G

There's a place that I know, we could go, get away for a while.

D A Bm A
I can bring her the peace that she needs,

G
give her reason to smile.

Bm E C#m D

REPEAT AND FADE:
A E D
Oh, I've loved her so long
IF I COULD HAVE HER TONIGHT

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Charlie Coombs

CHORDS:
D5(add2)  D6  Dmaj7  D7  A  D/A  E/A

INTRO: D5(add2)

D                D6
All of a sudden she was on my mind
Dmaj7                G      Em
I wasn't ready for her kind
Bb                   Em      A
And she was taking her time
C                   G
What if she came to me?
C                   G
Would she be kind?
C                   G
And if she stayed with me
A             D/A       E/A      D/A
Do you think that she'd like to do anything I would?
A                D
Or would she leave me?
D5(add2)

Lately I've found myself losing my mind
Knowing how badly I need her
It's something hard to find
What if she came to me?
Would she be kind?
And if she stayed with me
Do you think that she'd like to do anything I would?
Of would she leave me?

D7
If I could have her tonight
F
Does she want to go?
F
Look at those eyes
F
Does she want to?
D7
If I could have her tonight
D7
If I could have her tonight
G       D
If I could have her tonight

OUTRO:     D6  Dmaj7  G  Em  Gm7  Em7b5  A  A7  C  and fade
IF I DON'T KNOW

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Roel van Dijk (chords & lyrics), Richard Bonino & Gary Carter (lyrics)

CHORDS:

```
Dmaj7  D7   D6   Daug  G  D/F#  C  D
```

D Dmaj7 G
D Dmaj7 G

D Dmaj7 G
If I don't know what I'm doin'
D Dmaj7 G
And all my big ideas fail
G D/F# F C
Like build a dam against the water so the river dies
D D7 D6 Daug D
Veins, the Earth's blood

D Dmaj7 G
And if I don't know what I'm sayin'
D Dmaj7 G
And all the world's dreams come true
G D/F# F C
Like finding oil and shooting poison in the ground
D
Veins, Earth's blood

D Dmaj7 G
And if the melodies stay pretty
D Dmaj7 G
and the songs are not too long
G
I'll try to find a way to get them back to you
D D7 D6 Daug D
Veins, the Earth's blood

(repeat D/D7/D6/Daug)
IF YOU COULD READ MY MIND

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Keith Mansfield

NOTES:
Originally by: Gordon Lightfoot

CHORDS:

CAPO: 2nd fret

INTRO: G F G F

G
If you could read my mind love
F
What a tale my thoughts could tell
G
Just like an old time movie
F
'bout a ghost from a wishin' well
G    G7    C
In a castle dark or a fortress strong
D    Em
With chains upon my feet
C    G
You know that ghost is me
C    G/B
And I will never be set free
Am7    D    G
As long as I'm a ghost that you can't see
G    F

If I could read your mind, love,
What a tale your thoughts could tell.
Just like a paperback novel,
The kind the drugstores sell.
Then you reached the part where the heartaches come,
The hero would be me.
But heroes often fail,
And you won't read that book again
Because the ending's just too hard to take!
G    F
G    F

G    G7    C
I'd walk away like a movie star
D    Em
Who gets burned in a three way script.
C    G
Enter number two:
C    G/B
A movie queen to play the scene
Am7    D    Em
Of bringing all the good things out in me.
C    G
But for now, love, let's be real;
C          G/B
I never thought I could feel this way
     Am7          D
And I'm about say that I just don't get it.
C          G/B
I don't know where we went wrong,
     Am7          D          G
But the feelings gone and I just can't get it back!

G          F
If you could read my mind, love,
What a tale my thoughts could tell.
'bout a ghost from a wishing well.
In a castle dark or a fortress strong.
With chains upon my feet.
But stories always end,
And if you read between the lines,
You'd find that I'm just tryin' to understand
The feelings that you lack.

C          G/B
I never thought I could feel this way
     Am7          D
And I'm about say that I just don't get it.
C          G/B
I don't know where we went wrong,
     Am7          D          G
But the feelings gone and I just can't get it back!

G          F          G          F
IF YOU GOT LOVE

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

NOTES:
Performed live in Gothenburg, 1982-10-08

CHORDS:

INTRO: F G (x4)
When you walk in a room
You hold your head up high
You talk to people eye to eye
Theres nothing to hide
Youre feeling so complete inside
Your heart feels so complete inside
cause you got love.

F
If you got love
C
You know you got it
F
If you got love
C
Cant live without it
C
If you got love
Dm
The world youre walking in
F
Is at your command
Youre staring in the face of scorn
You know your spirit cant be torn
Youre living like a satellite
Maintain your distance through the night
You know that something isnt right
Your heart tells you its just not right
cause you got love.

If you got love
You know you got it
If you got love
Cant live without it
If you got love
The world youre walking in
Is at your command.

F
If you got love
Dm
The world you're walking in
   F    C
Is at your command
   F    C
If you got love
   Dm   G
     To share
   F    C
If you got love
   Dm   G
     To share.

SOLO (If you got love...)

INCA QUEEN

TUNING: DADGBD

SUBMITTED BY:
David M

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>D</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>Cmaj7</th>
<th>Gm7</th>
<th>Am7</th>
<th>Bb</th>
<th>C*</th>
<th>Dm7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

INTRO: (twice)

D C D Cmaj7 D C D Cmaj7

D C
Once there was an Inca Queen
D Cmaj7
She gazed at her sundial
D C
All around her workers raised
Gm7 Am7
Golden idols to her smile
Gm7 Am7
The waiting years weren't hard to see
Bb C* RIFF
Behind the tears of Mercury

Gm7 Am7
D C D Cmaj7 D C D Cmaj7

D C
She spoke of silver from the sky
D Cmaj7
And many floating safety boats
D C
To pick them up when they would fly
Gm7 Am7
Far above their dreams and hopes
Gm7 Am7
And they a mountain city raised
Bb C* RIFF
Where their queen above the clouds
Could watch out

Gm7 Am7
Dm7 C Dm7 C Dm7 C Bb* C

Dm7 C Dm7 C Dm7 C Bb* C
Inca Queen has, Inca Queen has, Inca Queen has come

Dm7 C Dm7 C Dm7 C Bb* C
Inca Queen has, Inca Queen has, Inca Queen has come
Dm7 C Dm7 C Dm7 C Bb* C

Out in the jungle the drums were heard, Inca Queen has come

Dm7 C Dm7 C

From the biggest elephant to the smallest bird,
Dm7 C Bb* C
Inca Queen has come
Dm7 C Dm7 C Dm7 C Bb* C

She spoke of silver from the sky Inca Queen has come
Dm7 C Dm7 C Dm7 C Bb* C
To pick them up when they would fly Inca Queen has come

D C D Cmaj7 D C D Cmaj7

D C

Once there was an Inca Queen
D Cmaj7
She gazed at her sundial
D C

All around her workers raised
Gm7 Am7
Golden idols to her smile
Gm7 Am7

And though the air was thin and cold
Bb C* RIFF
Soon the day would come the queen had told
Gm7 Am7

Dm7 C Dm7 C Dm7 C Bb* C
Dm7 C Dm7 C Dm7 C Bb* C

Inca Queen has, Inca Queen has, Inca Queen has come
Dm7 C Dm7 C Dm7 C Bb* C
Inca Queen has, Inca Queen has, Inca Queen has come

Dm7 C Dm7 C Dm7 C Bb* C
Dm7 C Dm7 C Dm7 C Bb* C

Inca Queen has, Inca Queen has, Inca Queen has come
Dm7 C Dm7 C Dm7 C Bb* C
Inca Queen has, Inca Queen has, Inca Queen has come

RIFF:
D|--0--0---------------------0----0----------------------
B|--1--3---------------------1----3----------------------
G|--0--2---------------------0----2--2P0-----0-----------
D|--2--0---------------------2----0-------4-----4--2--0--
A|--3--0---0--2--3--3--2--0--3----0----------------------
D|--------------------------0----------------------

C D C D

RIFF(cont):
D|--0--0---------------------0----0--
B|--1--3---------------------1----3--
G|--0--2---------------------0----2--
D|--2--0---------------------2----0--
A|--3--0---0--2--3--3--2--0--3--
D|--------------------------0--

C D C D
INDIAN GIVERS

SUBMITTED BY:
Ralf Böllhoff & Patricia Lantoine

NOTES:
*=Neil announced to change it to "beautiful daughters" due to protests by some First Nations activists

There's a battle raging on the sacred land
Our brothers and sisters have to take a stand
Against us now for what we are all been doin'
On the sacred land there's battle brewing

I wish somebody would share the news
I wish somebody would share the news
I wish somebody would share the news

And now it's been about 500 years
We keep takin' what we gave away
Just like what we call Indian Givers
It makes you sick and gives you shivers

I wish somebody would share the news
I wish somebody would share the news
I wish somebody would share the news
I wish somebody would share the news

And Money goin' backwards and ripping the soil
Where graves are scattered and blood was boiled
When all who look can see the truth
But they just move on and keep their groove

I wish somebody would share the news
I wish somebody would share the news
I wish somebody would share the news
I wish somebody would share the news

Saw Happy locked to the big machine
They had to cut him loose and you know what that means
Yea, that's when Happy went to jail
Behind big money justice always fail

I wish somebody would share the news
I wish somebody would share the news
I wish somebody would share the news
I wish somebody would share the news

Bring back the days when good was good
Lose these imposters in our neighborhood
Across our farms and through our waters
All at the cost of our sons and daughters

Yea, our brave sons and beautiful (squaw*) daughters
We're all here together fighting poisoned water
Stand in against the evil way
That's what we have at the end of day

I wish somebody would share the news
I wish somebody would share the news
I wish somebody would share the news
I wish somebody would share the news

* SongX.se - The Neil Young Songbook (updated 2019-01-27)
INTERSTATE

TUNING: DGCFAE

SUBMITTED BY:
Malc Brookes

NOTES:
This is a bonus track on the LP-version

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>C</th>
<th>Em</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>F</th>
<th>Am</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

Over the intro sections the lead guitar is playing the following repeatedly:
D|--12--|
A|------|
F|--12----|
followed by a one note solo on the open bass string.

There are ad lib embellishments to the Em chords, usually changing to an Em7 by either adding --3-- on the 5th string during the intro sections, or playing the 3rd string open during the verses.

INTRO:
C   Em (played 4 times)

VERSE:
C       Em
Children are laughing in the sun
C       Em
I count the voices one by one
C       Em
But I'm not there to share the fun
G      F
I'm out on the Interstate
F
I can hear a soft voice calling
F      Am
Calling me to play my guitar home

INSTRUMENTAL:
Am  G  Am  G  F  F

INTRO

VERSE:
I'm happy singing in a crowd
The lights are bright, the music's loud
I like to look in every face
But out on the Interstate
I can hear a soft voice calling
Calling me to play my guitar home

INSTRUMENTAL

INTRO

VERSE:
Out in the dusty desert wind
The fox goes looking for a friend
She sees a light around the bend
I'm out on the Interstate
I can hear a soft voice calling
Calling me to play my guitar home
INSTRUMENTAL: Repeat intro to fade...
IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson, Wolfgang Deimel & Bob Fagan

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>F</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>D</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>C</td>
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</tbody>
</table>

To play along with the A Treasure version, use the following chords: C→G, F→C, G→D

INTRO: C F C

The saddest words
of tongue or pen
are these four words
it might have been
We made big dreams
we made big plans
how could they slip	right through our hands
Instead of tearing
our romance to pieces
why don't we try
to right what we've done wrong

It's not too late
to set things straight
let's never say
it might have been

SOLO: C F G C (x2)

Instead of tearing
our romance to pieces
why don't we try
to right what we've done wrong
It's not too late
to set things straight
G
let's never say
C       F      C
it might have been
IT'S A DREAM

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Charlie Macon & David Mohr

CHORDS:

C  C(alt)  G  F  Fmaj7  Fmaj7(alt)

INTRO:
C  F  C  F  G

VERSE:
In the morning when I wake up and listen to the sound
Of the birds outside on the roof,
I try to ignore what the paper says
And I try not to read all the news
And I hold you if you've had a bad dream
And I hope it never comes true
'cause you and I been through so many things together
And the sun starts climbin' the roof....

CHORUS:
C
It's a dream
G
Only a dream
Fmaj7
And it's fading now
C
Fadin' away
G
It's only a dream
Fmaj7
Just a memory
G
Without anywhere to stay
C  F  C  F

VERSE:
The Red River still flows through my hometown
Rollin' and tumblin' on its way
Swirlin' around the old bridge pilings
Where a boy fishes the mornin' away
His bicycle leans on an oak tree
While the cars rumble over his head
An airplane leaves a trail in an empty blue sky
And the young birds call out to be fed

It's a dream
Only a dream
And it's fading now
Fadin' away
Only a dream
Just a memory
Without anywhere to stay

An old man walks along the sidewalk
With sunglasses and an old Stetson hat
Fall winds blow the back of his overcoat away
As he stops with a policeman to chat
And a train rolls out of the station
That was really somethin' in its day
Pickin' up speed on the straight prairie rails
As it carries the passengers away

It's gone
It's only a dream
And it's fading now
Fadin' away

Only a dream
Just a memory
Without anywhere to stay

It's a dream
Only a dream
And it's fading now
Fadin' away
It's only a dream
Fmaj7
Just a memory
G    C
Without anywhere to stay
IT'S MY TIME

NOTES:
Mynah Birds

Lyrics still missing...
IT'S SO HARD TO WAIT

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

CHORDS:

E    Bm    D    A    F#7    F#    C

E
Bm
I just can't seem to get movin'
D    A    F#7    F#
Love me enough to begin
C    E
And I'll never forget you
A    E
I hope that you care
C    D    E
More than a little for me
C    A
It's so hard to wait.

E    Bm
D    A    F#7    F#
C    E

C    A
If I should stand and stare
C    D    E
Don't be alarmed at me
C    A
It's so hard to wait.

E    Bm
I just can't seem to get movin'
D    A    F#7    F#
Love me enough to begin
C    E
And I'll never forget you
JELLYROLL MAN

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

CHORDS:

INTRO: C

C
Well, if you've got the craving for some jellyroll
You've got to have it right now
F
if you've got the craving for some jellyroll
C
You've got to have it right now
G
I'm your jellyroll man
F   C
I've got to have it right now.

C
I'm your jellyroll man   (I'm your jellyroll man)
I'm your jellyroll man   (I'm your jellyroll man)
F
I'm your jellyroll man   (I'm your jellyroll man)
C
I'm your jellyroll man   (I'm your jellyroll man)
G
I'm your jellyroll man
F   C
I've got to have it right now. (right now, right now, right now)

C
Well, if you've got the craving for some rock 'n' roll
You've got to have it right now
F
if you've got the craving for some rock 'n' roll
C
You've got to have it right now
G
I'm your jellyroll man
F   C
I've got to have it right now.

HARMONICA SOLO (SAME CHORDS AS BEFORE...)

C
I'm your jellyroll man   (I'm your jellyroll man)
I'm your jellyroll man   (I'm your jellyroll man)
F
I'm your jellyroll man   (I'm your jellyroll man)
C
I'm your jellyroll man   (I'm your jellyroll man)
G
I'm your jellyroll man
F   C
I've got to have it right now. (right now, right now, right now)
JESUS' CHARIOT

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>E</th>
<th>A</th>
<th>Bm</th>
<th>D</th>
<th>F#m</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td><img src="image1.png" alt="Chord Diagram" /></td>
<td><img src="image2.png" alt="Chord Diagram" /></td>
<td><img src="image3.png" alt="Chord Diagram" /></td>
<td><img src="image4.png" alt="Chord Diagram" /></td>
<td><img src="image5.png" alt="Chord Diagram" /></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

INTRO: F#m

She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes, (when she comes).
She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes, (when she comes).
She'll be coming 'round the mountain, She'll be coming 'round the mountain,
She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes, (when she comes).
She'll be drivin' six white horses when she comes, (when she comes).
She'll be drivin' six white horses when she comes, (when she comes).
She'll be drivin' six white horses, She'll be drivin' six white horses,
She'll be drivin' six white horses when she comes, (when she comes).

We'll all go out to meet her when she comes,
We'll all go out to meet her when she comes,
We'll all go out to meet her, We'll all go out to meet her,
We'll all go out to meet her when she comes,

SOLO (VERSE CHORDS)

We'll kill the big red rooster when she comes, (when she comes).
We gotta kill the big red rooster when she comes, (when she comes).
We'll kill the big red rooster, We'll kill the big red rooster,
We'll kill the big red rooster when she comes, (when she comes).

She will take us to the portals when she comes (when she comes).
She will take us to the portals when she comes (when she comes).
She will take us to the portals, take us to the portals,
She will take us to the portals when she comes (when she comes).

We'll all sing "Hallelujah" when she comes, (when she comes).
We'll all sing "Hallelujah" when she comes, (when she comes).
We'll all sing "Hallelujah", We'll all sing "Hallelujah"
We'll all sing "Hallelujah" when she comes, (when she comes).

SOLO (VERSE CHORDS)

She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes, (when she comes).
She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes, (when she comes).
She'll be coming 'round the mountain, She'll be coming 'round the mountain,
She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes, (when she comes).
JOHN OAKS

SUBMITTED BY:
Richard Bonino

John Oaks is in the neighborhood protecting all the trees
He's the master of irrigation and he knows what he sees
Grape farmers watering everywhere, pipes runnin’ where they please
John sees his laws are broken, trees drownin’ where they breathe
Now John used to be a mellow man drinkin’ chai and smokin’ weed
Ain’t no one in the county ever see what he sees

John Oaks

Old John rides in his pickup with rakes and his friends in the back
Workers he takes with him, then he drives them all back
To protect them from the politicians using them to get ahead
Preying on the people, trying to get inside their heads
John Oaks is really stand-up, he won’t take shit lyin’ down
He calls it like he sees it, then he puts his money down

John Oaks

One day at the demonstration John Oaks was standin’ up
He arrived there at the location in his old pickup truck
Took a rake in his hand with his workers by his side
Stood there waitin’ for his turn to speak and turn the tide
When he found himself surrounded by police everywhere
They tried to take his workers to jail when he grabbed one by his hair

John Oaks

 Shots rang out and people yelled as the police took control
Shot a black man right where he fell with a sniper on the knoll
John Oaks saw law and order was leadin’ him astray
Tried to get back in his pickup with his workers to get away
That’s when the police moved in and stood there in his way
John started up his pickup and that was his last day

John Oaks

They said he had a pistol when the old pickup backfired
He shot John there behind the wheel and then John Oaks expired
The workers grabbed the rakes and that’s all that I can say
They went to the cemetery and they stay there to this day

John Oaks
JOHNNY

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Thibault Dauriat

NOTES:
Performed live in NYC, 1983-10-01

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>G</th>
<th>Am</th>
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</table>

INTRO:

G

RIFF: to replace the horn : playing the G

1st RIFF
G
E>-------------3--
B>--3--3--3-------
G>----------------

2nd RIFF
G
E>-------------0--
B>--3--3--3-------
G>----------------

G

1st RIFF
Someone wants to blow up the planet
G

2nd RIFF
Johnny wants to find out why
G

Johnny did a show in St. Louis
G

Love came through the sky.

1st CHORUS:

Am
Oh yeah, they were camped out,
G
Waiting for the sun to rise
Am
Oh yeah, Johnny sang out
G
Love into the sky.

Johnny found a place out in Texas
Waiting for him to come
Made himself a reservation
And hope came, in the gun.

2nd CHORUS:

Oh yeah, he was flying,
Waiting for the sun to rise
Oh yeah, color by numbers
Waiting for the sun to rise.

Johnny did some time in the army
Johnny did a stint in Vietnam.
Now he can't forget it, his mind is confused,
slipping from his twisted hand.

3rd CHORUS:

Oh yeah, he's still back there
With one hand on the gun
Oh yeah, but he's right here
Waiting for the rising sun.

Now Johnny likes to go down the highway

SongX.se - The Neil Young Songbook (updated 2019-01-27)
The wind singing in his ears
Right up as most things go whirring by
By day everything looks clear.

4th CHORUS:
Oh yeah, Johnny ride on
Gonna find a special home
Oh yeah, down the highway
Looking for the rising sun.

End with : Oh yeah... (repeat x10)
JOHNNY MAGIC

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

CHORDS:

A

D

E

B

F#

INTRO: A

A
Johnny Magic had a way with metal
Had a way with machines

D
One day in a garage far away

A
He met destiny

E
In the form of a heavy metal Continental

A
She was born to run on a Proud Highway

D
Then the whole world started running out of money
People losing their jobs

A
Right here in Wichita

A
Wichita

E
The home of the heavy metal Continental

D
Where the Motor-Head Messiah was tuning the system in

A
Johnny Magic, Johnny Magic
Johnny Magic, Johnny Magic

B
She burst from the garage in a blaze of silence
Disappearing down Douglas at lightning speed

E
Before the big metal door came crashing down

B
In Wichita

F#

B
The home of the heavy metal Continental

B
Where the Motor-Head Messiah was tuning the system in

A
Johnny Magic, Johnny Magic
Johnny Magic, Johnny Magic

SOLO-PART

A
Wichita

E
The home of the heavy metal Continental
She was born to run on a Proud Highway

Now she goes long range on domestic green fuel
100 miles per gallon is the Continental Rule

Out on the Kansas two-lane flats near Wichita

The home of the heavy metal Continental

She was born to run on a Proud Highway

Johnny Magic, Johnny Magic
Johnny Magic, Johnny Magic

The Motor-Head Messiah went to Washington
To show them what he'd done

The senators and congressmen came down

In Washington

And they rode in the heavy metal Continental

She was born to run on a Proud Highway

Johnny Magic, Johnny Magic
Johnny Magic, Johnny Magic

REPEAT:

(Wichita) the Motor-Head Messiah was tuning the system in (Johnny Magic, Johnny Magic)

END ON:

Wichita
JOURNEY THROUGH THE PAST

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Dr. Jamie Karagianis

CHORDS:

When the winter rains come pourin' down on that new home of mine
will you think of me and wonder if I'm fine?

Will your restless heart come back to mine
on a journey through the past?

Will I still be in your eyes and on your mind?
and I won't be back till February comes

"I will stay with you if you'll stay with me"
said the fiddler to the drum
and we'll keep good time on a journey through the past

When the winter rains come pourin' down on that new home of mine
Will I still be in your eyes and on your mind?
Will I still be in your eyes and on your mind?
JUST SINGING A SONG

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson & Liza from Germany (Lyrics)

CHORDS:

INTRO: Em Am (x8)

VERSE 1:
Em Am
You can play my guitar
Em Am
See where it goes
G Dm
Send a song to a distant star
G Dm
While the rhythm explodes
F C D B
Just singing a song won't change the world

SOLO: Em Am

VERSE 2:
You can drive my car
See how it rolls
Feel a new energy
As it quietly goes
Just singing a song won't change the world

CHORUS:
G Bb F
Just singing a song won't change the world
Bb F C A
Just singing a song won't change the world

SOLO: Em Am (x4)

VERSE 3:
You can sing about change
While you're making your own
You can be what you try to say
While the big wheel rose
Just singing a song won't change the world

CHORUS:
G Bb F
Just singing a song won't change the world
Bb F C A
Just singing a song won't change the world

VERSE 4:
You could play my guitar
See where it goes
Send a song to a distant star
While the rhythm explodes
Just singing a song won't change the world (END ON D)
KAHUNA SUNSET

INSTRUMENTAL
Here it is with revised lyrics. I listened again armed with the fresh lyrics and, strange as it seems, it does appear to be "bungalow with stucco" and "sunset spa". The only word I'm not happy with is the "body line" at the end of the 2nd line 2nd verse, but I can't think of anything better, maybe something to do with eyes?

INTRO: (dampen strings with palm)

Em7 // // F#m / Bm / (4 times)

Em
E|--0---0------------------|
B|--0---0------------------|
G|--0---0------------------|
D|--2---2---4h5-4-------0--|
A|----------------2---2----|
E|-------------------------|

Em7 // // F#m / Bm /

VERSE:

E A B E
I feel like I just woke up from a bad dream,
A B E
And it's so good to have you sleeping by my side.

Bm A G E
Although I'm not so sure,

Bm A G E
If I even know your name,

Bm A G E
Hold on, baby, hold on,

Dsus2 E
We can go gliding through the air,

Dsus2 E
Far from the jeers and lies.

FILL:

A / G6 / F#7 / Fmaj7 /
E / D Dsus2 Fmaj7 / Amaj7 (rest)

Em7 // // F#m / Bm / (twice)

VERSE:

Well you are the one I'm talking to this morning,
With your mind so fine and your friendly body lying,
In my bungalow with stucco,
The glory of sunset spas,
Hold on, baby, hold on,
It doesn't matter if you're the one,
'Cause we'll know before we're done.

Repeat fill, finishing on Amaj7.
KINDA FONDA WANDA

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Charlie Coombs

CHORDS:

C F G

C
Well I went with Mary Lou
Tried Peggy Sue
Had a date with Donna
And Barbara Ann, too
F
But I'm kinda fonda Wanda (fonda Wanda)
C
Kinda fonda Wanda (fonda Wanda)
G
Yeah, I'm kinda fonda Wanda
F C
Cause Wanda always wanna wanna wanna
C
Well I went out with Jenny
C
Took out skinny Minnie
C
Long tall Sally
C
And short fat Fanny
F
But I'm kinda fonda Wanda (fonda Wanda)
C
Kinda fonda Wanda (fonda Wanda)
G
Yeah, I'm kinda fonda Wanda
F C
'Cause Wanda always wanna wanna wanna
tweedle-e-dee

piano solo over verse/chorus

C
Did the bump with miss Ann
The swim with Mary Ann
The stroll with Berry Lou
Screwed a run around Sue
F
But she wasn't as good as Wanda
C
No, she'll never be as good as Wanda
G
Yeah, I'm kinda fonda Wanda
F a capella
Cause Wanda always wanna wanna wanna

C
Kinda fonda Wanda (fonda Wanda)
Kinda fonda Wanda (fonda Wanda)
F
Kinda fonda Wanda (fonda Wanda)
C
Kinda fonda Wanda (fonda Wanda)
Yeah, I'm kinda fonda Wanda
[Chorus]
Cause Wanda always wanna wanna wanna wanna

G
F
C a capella
LA

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Jeffrey David Bialac

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>E</th>
<th>D</th>
<th>Bm</th>
<th>A</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>Cmaj7</th>
<th>Fmaj7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

RIFF:

```
e------0---------------------------------
B--------------------------------------
G--0-1--2-1--2-1---------------------------------
D--------------------------------------0-2--2-0--
A--------------------------------------0-2--2-0--
E--------------------------------------3-3--0--
```

E
In a matter of time,
D
There'll be a friend of mine
Bm
Gonna come to the coast,
A
You're gonna see him
E
Up close for a minute or two
D    G
While the ground cracks under you.

RIFF

```
E
By the look in your eyes
D
You'd think that it was a surprise
Bm
But you seem to forget
A
Something somebody said
E
About the bubbles in the sea
D    G
And an ocean full of trees.
```

Cmaj7   Fmaj7
And you now, L.A.
Cmaj7   Fmaj7 Cmaj7   Fmaj7
Uptight, city in the smog, city in the smog.
Cmaj7   Fmaj7
Don't you wish that you could be here too?
Cmaj7   Fmaj7
Don't you wish that you could be here too?
Cmaj7   Fmaj7
Don't you wish that you could be here too?

F  Em  F,  F  Em  C,  F  Em  F

Well, it's hard to believe
So you get up to leave
And you laugh at the door
That you heard it all before
Oh it's so good to know
That it's all just a show for you.
But when the suppers are planned
And the freeways are crammed
And the mountains erupt
And the valley is sucked
Into cracks in the earth
Will I finally be heard by you.

L.A.
Uptight, city in the smog, city in the smog.

Don't you wish that you could be here too? (x3)
LADY WINGSHOT

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Unknown & Clark8114 (Corrections)

NOTES:
Performed live in Eureka, 1989-02-18

CHORDS:

INTRO:
A Asus4 A Asus4 A Asus4 A

A E A E A
You are so inviting
E D E A
I am so in tune with you
E A E A
your draw is fast as lightning
E D E A
my eyes are captured by your moves
A Asus4 A Asus4 A Asus4 A

A E A E A
You ride in three ring splendor
E D E A
I find I'm rising with the crowd
E A E A
Too small for you to see me
E D E A
although I'm yelling right out loud
A Asus4 A Asus4 A Asus4 A

Bm G
When you see the golden trigger
E D E G
stand before your eye, eye, eyes
E
by the time you stop to figure
Bm D E A
the lady wingshot fly, flies away
A Asus4 A Asus4 A Asus4 A

A E A E A
Fly by, Lady Wingshot
E D E A
why can't you slow down in the crowd
E A E A
My my, Lady Wingshot
E D E A
each bullet ringing true and loud
A Asus4 A Asus4 A Asus4 A

Bm G
When you see the golden trigger
E D E G
stand before your eye, eye, eyes
   E
by the time you stop to figure
   Bm     D     E     A
the lady wingshot fly, flies away
   A   Asus4   A   Asus4   A   Asus4   A
LAST DANCE

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Michael Campbell

CHORDS:
E7  E  G  A  C  D  Cmaj7

INTRO:  RIFF1  (4x)

(continue riff1 throughout verses)

E7  E    E7  E    G    A
Wake up! It's a Monday morning
E7  E    E7  E    G    A
No time left to say goodbye
E7  E    E7  E    G    A
Can't breathe and the lights are changing.
riff2  C  D
You can live your own life, making it happen
riff2  C  D
Working on your own time, laid back and laughin'
Cmaj7  Oh no, oh no.

RIFF1 (4x)

Headlights, make it home by sundown
Feeling that the day is through
Return back to where you come from
You can live your own life, making it happen
Working on your own time, laid back and laughin'
Oh no, oh no.

SOLO

You wake up in the mornin'
And the sun's comin' up.
Its been up for hours and hours and hours
And hours and hours and hours
It's been up for hours and hours and hours
And you light up the stove
And the coffee cup, its hot.
And the orange juice is cold, cold, cold
Monday morning,
Wake up, wake up, wake up, wake up
Its time to go,
Time to go to work.

You can live your own life, making it happen
Working on your own time, laid back and laughin'
Oh no, oh no.

Cmaj7  No, no, no.  (repeat several times)

(ending riff)

RIFF1:  (played for intro, over verse, and fills)
E7  E    E7  E    G    A
"-0-0---0-0-----------3---5------
also sometimes like this:

```
E7   E7   E    G    A
|0-0--0-0------3--5-------|
|0-0--0-0------3--5-------|
|1-1--1-1------4--6-------|
|0h2--0h2------0------5--7-------|
|2-2--2-2--0h2--2--5--7-------|
|0-0--0-0------3--5-------|
```

RIFF 2:

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<td>0-2-2-2-0-2-2</td>
<td>0-2-2-2-0-2-2</td>
<td>0-2-2-2-0-2-2</td>
<td>3-3-2-0------3-2--</td>
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<tr>
<td>ENDING RIFF:</td>
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</table>
LAST OF HIS KIND (THE FARM AID SONG)

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson & Ted Lowry (corrections)

NOTES:
Performed live in Bristow, 1999-09-12

CHORDS:

INTRO: G

G I hate to say the farmer C G
he's the last of a dying breed. Em
Living of the land D G
and taking what he needs

Don't see much for the future
when a family can't survive.
I hate to say the farmer
was the last of his kind.

INSTRUMENTAL: VERSE chords (x2)

From Champaign to Austin
Nebraska to the Hoosier Dome.
From Texas Stadium
to Ames, Iowa.

For seven long years
we've been fighting for a change.
Looking for a country
that don't need farm aid.

INSTRUMENTAL: VERSE chords (x2)

I hate to say the farmer
was the last of a dying breed.
Living of the land
and taking what he needs.

Don't see much for the future
when a family can't survive.
I hate to say the farmer
was the last of his kind.

From Champaign to Austin
Nebraska to the Hoosier Dome.
From Texas Stadium
up to Ames, Iowa.

For seven long years
we've been fighting for a change.
Looking for a country
that don't need farm aid.
LEAVE THE DRIVING

TUNING: DADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Sebastian Siebers

CHORDS:

\[
\begin{array}{cccc}
F\text{maj7} & C & D
\end{array}
\]

CHORD PROGRESSION:
Fmaj7 C D

LYRICS:
out on the old coast highway
flyin' through the night
jed got stopped by the CHP
for speedin' and no brake lights
rolled down the drivers window
slipped his gun down under the seat
glove box full of cocaine
trunk was full of weed
"driver's license and registration,"
said the officer with his flashlight
searchin' around the floor of the car
smellin' like somethin' ain't right
jed's life flashed before him
like a black and white super 8
he heard the sound of the future
on a scratchy old 78
nothin' was still, all was movin'
when the flashlight found the gun
then jed pulled the trigger
in a split second tragic blunder
"makes you think about livin'
and what life has to tell,"
said jed to grandpa
from inside his cell
camouflage hung in his closet
guns all over the wall
plans for buildings and engineers
and a book with no numbers at all
the whole town was stunned
they closed the coast highway for 12 hours
no one could believe it
jed was one of ours
meanwhile across the ocean
living in the internet
is the cause of an explosion
no one has heard yet
but there's no need to worry
there's no reason to fuss
just go on about your work now
and leave the driving to us
and we'll be watching you
no matter what you do
and you can do your part
by watching others too

grandpa put down the paper
staring in disbelief
jed had always been good to him
and never gave him any grief

"the moral of this story
is try not to get too old
the more time you spend on earth
the more you see unfold

and as an afterthought
this must to be told
some people have taken pure bullshit
and turned it into gold"
LEAVIN' THE TOP 40 BEHIND

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Malc Brookes

NOTES:
Performed in studio 1985

CHORDS:

INTRO: G / / F G / / F C G / / F G / / F C

Here comes another day, and another
I got so many ills and pills, I'm about to smother
Hit thirty nine, leavin' the top 40 behind
Holding on to what I got.

G / / F G / / F C

I try to tell myself it doesn't matter
It's just a time of life, another rung in the ladder
Each morning I look in her sky blue eyes
The down side of life looks better

CHORUS: G / / F#m Em

That old man standing on the corner
He should be proud of those lines on his face
'Cos either he's been laughing too much
Or feeling too much pain

Here comes another day, and another
I sure am glad I got you for a lover
Hit thirty nine, leavin' the top 40 behind
Holding on to what I got.

INSTRUMENTAL SECTION: (AS VERSE)

CHORUS:
That old man standing on the corner
He should be proud of those lines on his face
'Cos either he's been laughing too much
Or feeling too much pain

Here comes another day, and another
I sure am glad I got you for a lover
Hit thirty nine, leavin' the top 40 behind
Holding on to what I got.

G / /F G / / F C G / /F G / / F C
G / / Am7 / Bm / C /
Hit thirty nine, leavin' the top 40 behind
G / D / C (rest) G
Holding on to what I got.
LEIA

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson (Chords & Lyrics) & Gary Carter (Lyrics)

CHORDS:

|  |  |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| D | Em | F | G | A |

NOTE: Lyrics from the Twisted Road tour, 2010 (it might differ a little between shows, these from Buffalo 2010-05-19) This is played on piano originally. Most of the song is a change between E-F#-A and D-F#-A on piano, i.e. a D-chord with the first finger changing between E and D. Listen to the song and you'll know what I mean. On guitar you might use xx0232 and xx0230 and also xx0032 and xx0030, but it won't sound the same...

D
Catching falling leaves from the branches of the music tree
She's a baby with a drum making music that the soul can see
Connecting all the dots in the picture of harmony

Em F
Old people watching with their eyes aglow
G A
Mother gently smiling as she watches the show

D
Leia, Leia, Leia
Leia, Leia

D
Tiny toes tapping to the rhythm of the falling leaves
Eyes dartin' back and forth across the room to you and me
Looking through the window at the waves of the dancing sea

Em F
Old people watching with their eyes aglow
G A
Mother gently smiling as she watches the show

D
Leia, Leia, Leia
Leia, Leia

D
Remembering when your eyes were young and everything that you could see
Going back to grandpas house and rocking on his knee

Em F
Old people smiling as their seeing the show
G A
Mother gently smiling as she watches it go

D
Leia, Leia, Leia
LET IT SHINE

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Ron Starrett

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>E</th>
<th>A</th>
<th>C#m</th>
<th>F#</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>E</td>
<td>A</td>
<td>C#m</td>
<td>F#</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

E   A   E

There's a light on over my head my Lord.

E   A   E

There's a light on over my head my Lord.

A   C#m

Let it shine let it shine

F#   E

Although it may not be the only one.

A   C#m

Let it shine let it shine

F#   E

Although it may not be the only one.

E   A   E

There's a moon roof over my head my Lord.

E   A   E

And my Lincoln is still the best thing built by Ford

A   C#m

Let it roll let it roll

F#   E

Although it may not be the only one.

A   C#m

Let me ride, ride, ride, ride

F#   E

Although I may not be the only one.

SOLO:

E A E   E A E   A C#m   F# E   A C#m   F# E

E   A   E

I got religion in the airport my Lord.

E   A   E

They caught me waitin' on my baggage when I was bored.

A   C#m

Let them chant, let them chant,

F#   E

Although they may not be the only one.

A   C#m

Let them dance, dance, dance,

F#   E

Although they may not be the only one.

E   A   E

There's a light on over my head my Lord.

E   A   E

There's a light on over my head let it shine.

A   C#m
Let it shine, let it shine
F# E
   Although it may not be the only one.
A C#m
Let me shine, shine, shine, shine,
F# E
   Although I may not be the only one.

A C#m
Let me shine, shine, shine, shine,
F# E
   Although I may not be the only one.
LET YOUR FINGERS DO THE WALKING

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

CHORDS:

INTRO:

A
In the days of covered wagons
D
A man had his own way
E
Whether talkin' to a woman
A
Or crossing the U.S.A.
A
No telephones were ringing
D
No angry words exchanged.
E
I wish I was back in the saddle now
A
Riding on the range.

CHORUS:

A
Let your fingers do the walking
D
Call me up some time
E
I'm listed under Broken Hearts
A
Looking for a good time.
A
I can't reach out and touch you
D
You're hung up on the line
E
I'm your disconnected number now
A
And you're a private line.

SOLO:

Well, I used to be so happy,
When you gave good 'phone.
I could call you up from anywhere
For a little touch of home
But now my heart is aching
After every call
By the way you talk you'd think
You never gave good 'phone at all.

CHORUS

SOLO:

CHORUS
LET'S IMPEACH THE PRESIDENT

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

CHORDS:

INTRO: A

Let's impeach the president for lyin'
And misleading our country into war
Abusing all the power that we gave him
And shipping all our money out the door

Who's the man who hired all the criminals
The white house shadows who hide behind closed doors
And bend the facts to fit with their new story
Of why we have to send our men to war

Let's impeach the president for spyin'
On citizens inside their own homes
Breaking ev'ry law in the country
By tapping our computers and telephones

What if Al Quaeda blew up the levees,
Would New Orleans have been safer that way?
Sheltered by the government's protection
Or was someone just not home that day?

flip / flop-part (same chords)

Let's impeach the president for hijacking
Our religion and using it to get elected
Dividing our country into colors
And still leaving black people neglected

Thank GOD he's crackin' down on steroids
Since he sold his old baseball team
There's lot's of people lookin' at big trouble
But of course the president is clean
LET'S ROLL

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Malc Brookes

CHORDS:

I've put together a version based on the submissions of both Steven Kohm and Roel van Dijk, along with the comments from Edward Bugliosi and one or two minor amendments from myself.

INTRO/MAIN RIFF:
Play 4 times, (then continue playing over verse)

Em7   Em7
e--------------------------|--------------------------|
B--------------------------|--------------------------|
G--------------------------|--------------------------|
D--4---5---4----4---5---7--|--4---5---4-----------4-4-5-|
A|----------------------------|----------------------------|
E|--------------------------|----------------------------|

VERSE:

Em7   A
I know I said I love you,
Em7   A
I know you know it's true,
Em7   A
I got to put the phone down,
Em7   A
And do what we gotta do.

Em7   A
One's standing in the aisle way,
Em   A
Two more at the door,
Em7   A
We got to get inside there,
Em7   A
Before they kill some more.

CHORUS:

C       Am      G      D/F#      Em      Em(vii)
C       Am      G      D/F#      Em      Em(vii)
C       Am      G      D/F#      Em      Em(vii)
C       Am      G      D/F#      Em      Em(vii)

Time is runnin' out, let's roll,
Time is runnin' out, let's roll.
Repeat main riff twice

VERSE:
No time for indecision,
We got to make a move,
I hope that we're forgiven,
For what we gotta do.

How this all got started,
I'll never understand,
I hope someone can fly this thing,
Get us back to land.

CHORUS:
Time is runnin' out, let's roll.
Time is runnin' out, let's roll.

BRIDGE:
D(x)
No one has the answers,
Em(vii)
But one thing is true,
C(viii)
You got to turn on evil,
B(vii)
When it's comin' after you.
Em(vii)
You gotta face it down,
C(viii)
And when it tries to hide,
B(vii)
You gotta go in after it,
D(x)
And never be denied.
C   Am G D/F#     Em
Time is runnin' out, let's roll.

Repeat main riff twice

VERSE:
Let's roll for freedom,
Let's roll for love,
Goin' after Satan,
On the wings of a dove.

Let's roll for justice,
Let's roll for truth,
Let's not let our children
Grow up fearful in their youth.

CHORUS:
Time is runnin' out, let's roll. (x3)

Repeat main riff to fade...
LIFE IN THE CITY

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Charlie Coombs

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>A</th>
<th>D</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>E7#9</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td><img src="image1" alt="Guitar Chord Diagram" /></td>
<td><img src="image2" alt="Guitar Chord Diagram" /></td>
<td><img src="image3" alt="Guitar Chord Diagram" /></td>
<td><img src="image4" alt="Guitar Chord Diagram" /></td>
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NOTES: Chords shown in (brackets) are for the horn section...

This one is full of guitar and a big horn section. I've tabbed out the main rhythm/bass parts, with the horn parts enclosed in brackets. But Neil seems to be adding a few little things here and there on Ol' Black, such as this during the intro/verse riff:

bass part A D
E-0-----------------------
guitar part B-2--5--7--2--5--7--5-7--
G-2--5--7--2--5--7--5-7--5-7--
D-2--5--7--2--5--7--5-7--5-7--
A-0-----------------------
E-------------------------

INTRO:  A  D  (CD  CD) x 2

A
People sleepin' on the sidewalks
D  (C  D  C  D)
On a rainy day
A
Families livin' under freeways
D  (C  D  C  D)
It's the American way
A
Starvin' in the city
While the farm goes to seed
C
Murder in the home
G  F
And crime on the streets
A  (C  D)
Don't that trouble you brother?
A  (C  D)
Don't that trouble you pal?
A  (C  D)
Don't that trouble you sister?
E7#9  no chords
Well, that's life in the city

All our old hangouts
Are boarded up and closed
Or being sold to someone
Nobody knows
I got a woman that loves me
And I love her so
She's all dressed up now
With nowhere to go

Don't that trouble you brother?
Don't that trouble you pal?
Don't that trouble you sister?
Well, that's life in the city

sax solo - verse chords
guitar solo - chorus chords

That's life in the city
guitar solo - over intro chords

Listen to me people
Hear what I have to say
Ever since I was knee high
I rocked my blues away
But people sleepin' on the sidewalks
And families in need
Murder in the home
And crime on the streets

Don't that trouble you brother?
Don't that trouble you pal?
Don't that kill you sister?
Well, that's life in the city

A    D    x 3 and fade....
LIGHT A CANDLE

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
John Kitamura & Gary Carter (Lyrics)

CHORDS:

- Em7
- Em
- Am7
- B7
- D

RIFF:

(B7) (Em)
E ----------------------0-------0--- etc.
B ----------------------0-------0---
G --------4--2-0--------0-------0---
D ------------2-0-------2-------2---
A --2-----------------------2-------
E ------------------0---------------

INTRO: Em7 Em Em7 Em

Em Instead of cursin' the darkness Am7
Light a candle for where we're going Em B7 Em
There's something ahead worth looking for Em

When the light of time is on us Am7
We will see our moment come Em B7 Em
And the living soul inside will carry on Am7 Em

It's a chance to give new meaning D Em
To every move we make Am7 Em D
Through the caverns, in the caves, where we've come from

Riff + Instrumental (Verse chords)

When the light of dawn is on us
We will see what we can be
And the ancient ones can sleep, an easy sleep

In the hallways of the ages
on the road to history
What we do now will always be with us

It's a chance to give new meaning
to every move we make
In the caverns, in the caves, where we've come from

Riff + Instrumental (Verse chords)

Instead of cursin' the darkness
Light a candle for where we're going
There's something ahead worth lookin' for

When the light of time is on us
We will see our moment come
And the living soul inside will carry on

Light a candle in the darkness
So others might see ahead
Light a candle in the darkness when you go

Riff
LIKE A HURRICANE

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Unknown, Fredrik Johansson (Melody Line) & Marco Paganini (Corrections)

CHORDS:

Am  F  Em  G  Fmaj7  Em7  C

MELODY LINE:

Am  G/D

F  Em  G/D

NOTE:
* This melody line is played along w/ the verse chords but is
  variated and played somewhat differently during the different verses.

Am
Once I thought I saw you in a crowded, hazy bar,
Fmaj7  Em7  G
dancing on the light from star to star.
Am
Far across the moon beams, I know that's who you are.
Fmaj7  Em7  G
I saw your brown eyes turning once to fire.
C  G  F  G  C  G  F  G
You are like a hurricane: there's calm in your eye.
C  G  F  G
And I'm getting blown away.
Fmaj7
There's somewhere safer where the feelings stay.
Am  G  Fmaj7  Em7  G
I wanna love you but I'm getting blown away.

I am just a dreamer, but you are just a dream,
and you could have been anyone to me.
Before that moment you touched my lips,
that perfect feeling when time just slips
away between us and our foggy trips.
You are like a hurricane: there's calm in your eye.
And I'm getting blown away.
There's somewhere safer where the feelings stay.
I wanna love you but I'm getting blown away.

You are just a dreamer, and I am just a dream,
and you could have been anyone to me.
Before that moment you touched my lips,
that perfect feeling when time just slips
away between us and our foggy trips.
You are like a hurricane: there's calm in your eye.
And I'm getting blown away.
There's somewhere safer where the feelings stay.
I wanna love you but I'm getting blown away.
LIKE AN INCA

TUNING: DADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Dm</th>
<th>Bb</th>
<th>F</th>
<th>C</th>
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</table>

RIFF:

- Dm
  - e---5-5--5-5-5-5-5-5--5-
  - B---6-6--5-6-6-6-6--5-
  - G---7-7--5-7-7-7-7--5-
  - D---7-7--5-7-7-7-7--5-
  - A---5-5--5-5-5-5-5-5--5-
  - D-0------0-------------0-

NOTE:
This riff is played during the verses and sometimes inbetween 'em. Listen to the record and you'll get the idea pretty fast.

You can also play this in standard tuning. I just like the extra bass note you get in the riff when tuning down the E string. You choose.. :)

INTRO RIFF

Said the condor
To the praying mantis
We're gonna lose this place
Just like we lost Atlantis

Brother we got to go
Sooner than you know.
The gypsy told my fortune.
She said that nothin showed.

Who put the bomb?
On the sacred altar.
Why should we die?
If it comes our way?

And why should we care.
About a little button
being pushed by someone
we don't even know?

CHORUS:

- Bb
  - F
Well I wish I was an Aztec
  - Bb
Or a runner in Peru.
  - Dm
I would build such beautiful buildings
  - C
to house the chosen few.
  - F
Like an Inca from Peru.

RIFF
If you want to get high
build a stong foundation
Sink those pylons deep
And reach for the sky.

If you want to get lost
in the jungle rythm
Get down on the ground
And pretend your swimming.

If you want to put ice
in the Lava river.
First you must climb
then you must stand and shiver.

Brother we gotta go
Sooner than you know
The gypsy told my fortune.
The gypsy told my fortune.
The gypsy told my fortune.
She said that nothing showed

CHORUS:
Well I wish I was an Aztec
Or a runner in Peru.
I would build such beautiful buildings
to house the chosen few.
Like an Inca from Peru.

RIFF

(Like an Inca...)

Said the condor
To the praying mantis
We're gonna lose this place
Just like we lost Atlantis

Brother we got to go
Sooner than you know.
The gypsy told my fortune.
The gypsy told my fortune.
The gypsy told my fortune.
She said that nothin showed.

Who put the bomb?
On the sacred altar.
Why should we die?
If it comes our way?

And why should we care.

About a little button
being pushed by someone
we don't even know?

RIFF

CHORUS:
Well I wish I was an Aztec
Or a runner in Peru.
I would build such beautiful buildings
to house the chosen few.
Like an Inca from Peru.

RIFF
(Like an Inca...)

CHORUS 2: (same chords as CHORUS)
I feel sad, but I feel happy
as I'm coming back to home.
There's a bridge across the river.
That I have to cross alone. Like a skipping rolling stone.

RIFF
(Like an Inca...)

REPEAT: RIFF

If you want to get high
build a foundation
Sink those pylons deep
And reach for the sky.

Brother we gotta go
we gotta go
The gypsy told my fortune.
The gypsy told my fortune.
The gypsy told my fortune.
The gypsy told my fortune.
She said that nothing showed
She said that nothing showed

REPEAT AND FADE:
RIFF

----------------------------------------------

NOTE: Chuck Naughton suggested that this should be played with a capo at the fifth fret to make it easier. Try it out and see which you like the best.

CAPO: 5th fret

RIFF:

Am
e---0-0--0--0-0-0-0-0---0--
B---1-1--0--1-1-1-1-1--0--
G---2-2--0--2-2-2-2-2--0--
D---2-2--0--2-2-2-2-2--0--
A---0-0--0-0-0-0-0-0---0--
D-0------0-------------0--

INTRO RIFF

Said the condor
To the praying mantis
We're gonna lose this place
Just like we lost Atlantis

Brother we got to go
Sooner than you know.
The gypsy told my fortune.
She said that nothin showed.

Who put the bomb?
On the sacred altar.
Why should we die?
If it comes our way?

And why should we care.
About a little button
being pushed by someone
we don't even know?

CHORUS:
Well I wish I was an Aztec
Or a runner in Peru.
I would build such beautiful buildings
to house the chosen few.

RIFF
Like an Inca from Peru.

RIFF
(Like an Inca)
If you want to get high
build a strong foundation
Sink those pylons deep
And reach for the sky.

If you want to get lost
in the jungle rhythm
Get down on the ground
And pretend your swimming.

If you want to put ice
in the Lava river.
First you must climb
then you must stand and shiver.

Brother we gotta go
Sooner than you know
The gypsy told my fortune.
The gypsy told my fortune.
The gypsy told my fortune.
She said that nothing showed

RIFF
CHORUS:
Well I wish I was an Aztec
Or a runner in Peru.
I would build such beautiful buildings
to house the chosen few.
Like an Inca from Peru.

RIFF
(Like an Inca...)
Said the condor
To the praying mantis
We're gonna lose this place
Just like we lost Atlantis

Brother we got to go
Sooner than you know.
The gypsy told my fortune.
The gypsy told my fortune.
The gypsy told my fortune.
She said that nothing showed.

Who put the bomb?
On the sacred altar.
Why should we die?
If it comes our way?

And why should we care.
About a little button
being pushed by someone
we don't even know?

RIFF

CHORUS:
Well I wish I was an Aztec
Or a runner in Peru.
I would build such beautiful buildings
to house the chosen few.
Like an Inca from Peru.

RIFF
    (Like an Inca...)

CHORUS 2: (same chords as CHORUS)
I feel sad, but I feel happy
as I'm coming back to home.
There's a bridge across the river.
That I have to cross alone. Like a skipping
rolling stone.

RIFF
    (Like an Inca...)

REPEAT: RIFF

If you want to get high
build a foundation
Sink those pylons deep
And reach for the sky.

Brother we gotta go
we gotta go
The gypsy told my fortune.
The gypsy told my fortune.
The gypsy told my fortune.
The gypsy told my fortune.
She said that nothing showed
She said that nothing showed

REPEAT AND FADE:
RIFF
    (Like an Inca...)

SongX.se - The Neil Young Songbook (updated 2019-01-27)
LIKE YOU USED TO DO

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

NOTES:
Based on the solo-version. Play the chords blues-style.

CHORDS:

INTRO: E5

E5
Someday you'll want me
A5
Someday we'll get back there
E5
Someday you'll see me
B5 A5 E5
Like you used to do

E5
I got my problems
A5
But they mostly show up with you
E5 B5
Someday you'll see me
A5 E5
Like you used to do

A5
I couldn't satisfy you
A5
Just couldn't show you my love
E5
But I kept on trying

A5
And I tried and I tried
A5
And as the time went by
B5 A5 E5
You just didn't want it no more

HARMONICA-SOLO (VERSE CHORDS)

E5
Yeah someday you'll want me
A5
Someday you're gonna get back there
E5
Someday you're gonna need me
B5 A5 E5
Like you used to do

ENDING: (w. HARMONICA)
E5
A5
E5
B5 A5 E5
LITTLE BLIND FISH

Little Blind Fish in a wide river
Who is the gift and who is the giver
Is it a matter of choice where you go
Does it give you a voice just to know
You're here............

Little Blind Fish
Staring at a mirror
How far can you see
Are you getting any nearer

Little Blind Bird
sitting in a tree
Saying this is the end now
Can't you see
It's all gone.....solid gone

Little Blind Fox
Sitting in a box
Saying this is an open space
and it has no locks

Tattered Old Lion
Living in a cage
Bit off his own leg in a rage
In a rage.... (Repeat 1st verse)
LITTLE THING CALLED LOVE

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Ron Starrett

CHORDS:

D | G | Bm | Em | A | A+ | Dmaj7

D (2x) G (2x)

D
See somebody walkin' down the street
G
Hangin' head and shufflin' feet
D
Don't take much to see what they been thinkin' of.___.

D
What makes you hypnotized?
G
What puts a tear in your eye?
D
What makes you have to choose?
G
What brings you the blues?

CHORUS:

D
Oh_____ A little thing called love____
G (2x)

D
Oh_____ A little thing called love____
G (2x)

Bm
Only love puts a tear in your eye
Em
Only love makes you hypnotized
A
Only love makes you choose
A+
Only love brings you the blues_______
Dmaj7 (4x)

D
Wait a minute honey. Don't be sad
G
This maybe the best love you ever had. But
D
that don't mean that you had enough_____

CHORUS
Coda: Repeat andFade

CODA:

D
Oh__________ A little thing called love_______
G (2x)
LITTLE WING

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Wolfgang Deimel

CHORDS:

Cmaj7    Fmaj7

INTRO: Cmaj7 Fmaj7 (4x)

Fmaj7    Cmaj7
All her friends call her Little Wing
Fmaj7    Cmaj7
but she flies rings around them all
Fmaj7    Cmaj7
she comes to town when the children sing
Fmaj7    Cmaj7
and leaves them feathers if they fall
Fmaj7    Cmaj7
she leaves her feathers if they fall
Little Wing don't fly away
when the summer turns to fall
don't you know some people say
the winter's the best time of them all
the winter's the best of all
LIVE TO RIDE

TUNING: DADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Charlie Coombs & Wolfgang Deimel

NOTES:
Performed live in Torhout, 1993-07-03

CHORDS:
- D7#9
- G
- Bb
- C

INTRO:

D7#9
Live to ride, ride my dream machine
D7#9
Good conditions sometimes are extreme
G
Running from the daily grind
G          D7#9
He was, he was a friend of mine
Bb
Gonna take a long, long time
C
But the stain will fade away
Bb
Running from the daily grime
C
He was, he was a friend of mine.

D7#9

Live to ride, ride in the lonesome wind
Cross the line, you can't come back again
Never let a dream machine
Gather dust in your garage
Gonna take a long, long time
But this thing will fade away
Running from the daily grime
He was, he was a friend of mine.

GUITAR SOLO: D7#9        G        D7#9

Bb
Gonna take a long, long time
C
But this thing will fade away
Bb
Running from the daily grime
C
He was, he was a friend of mine.

D7#9

Live to ride, ride my dream machine.
LIVING WITH WAR

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

CHORDS:

INTRO: E C#m A B

I'm living with war everyday
I'm living with war in my heart everyday
I'm living with war right now
And when the dawn breaks I see my fellow man
And on the flat-screen we kill and we're killed again
And when the night falls, I pray for peace
Try to remember peace (visualize)

E
I join the multitudes
A
I raise my hand in peace
E
I never bow to the laws of the thought police
E
I take a holy vow
B
To never kill again
E
To never kill again

I'm living with war in my heart
I'm living with war in my heart and my mind
I'm living with war right now
Don't take no tidal wave
Don't take no mass grave
Don't take no smokin' gun
To show how the west was won
But when the curtain falls, I pray for peace
Try to remember peace (visualize)

In the crowded streets
In the big hotels
In the mosques and the doors of the old museum
I take a holy vow
To never kill again
Try to remember peace

A
The rocket's red glare
E
Bombs bursting in air
A
Give proof through the night,
E

That Our flag is still there

INSTRUMENTAL (VERSE CHORDS)

I'm living with war everyday
I'm living with war in my heart everyday
I'm living with war right now.
I'm living with war right now.
I'm living with war in my heart everyday
I'm living with war right now.
LONELY WEEKEND

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

NOTES:
Also known as Come along and say you will

CHORDS:

INTRO:
A    Asus4    A    E
D    E    D    E
D    E    D (C# B) A

VERSE 1: (INTRO CHORDS)
Come along and say you will,
Be the one to change the meaning
Of the writing on the wall
The lonely politician is lying in the hall.

VERSE 2: (INTRO CHORDS)
Come along and say you can,
Be the one to take this feeling,
I'll never understand,
Why walk around the center
With a nail through your hand?

CHORUS:

VERSE 1: (INTRO CHORDS)
Come along and say you will,
Be the one to change the meaning
Of the writing on the wall
The lonely politician is lying in the hall.

SOLO: (INTRO CHORDS)

CHORUS:
It's another way to run,
It's a lonely weekend
And what have you done?
You know you got a reason to run, babe
You know you got a reason to hide, babe.

VERSE 2:
Come along and say you will,
Be the one to take this feeling,
I'll never understand,
Why walk around the center
With a nail through your hand?
LONG WALK HOME

TUNING: DDCFAD

SUBMITTED BY:
Malc Brookes

CHORDS:

D | D(v) | Dmaj7 | D7 | G | C | Bm | A

A6/C# | A6

INTRO:
D / G / C / D / (play twice)

VERSE:
D G
If liberty was a little girl
C D
Watching all the flags unfurl,
D G
Standing at the big parade
C D
How would she like us now?
D(v) Dmaj7 D7 G A
We balance the power from hour to hour, giant guns raised.

CHORUS:
D A6/C# Bm A6 G A
It's such a long walk home,
D A6/C# Bm A6 G A
It's such a long walk home,
D A6/C# Bm A6 G A
It's such a long walk home.

VERSE:
From Vietnam to old Beirut
If we are searching for the truth,
Why do we feel that double-edged blade
Cutting through our hand?
America, America, where have we gone?

CHORUS

INSTRUMENTAL: (as verse)

We balance the power from hour to hour, giant guns raised.

CHORUS:

(finishing on D)
LONG MAY YOU RUN

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson & Nigel Minchin

CHORDS:
D Dmaj9 G Bm A7sus4 A Asus2 Dsus2

Bm/F# A7


VERSE 1:
D Dmaj9 G D Dsus2
We've been through some things together,
Bm/F# G A A7 A Asus2
With trunks of memories still to come.
D Dmaj9 G D Dsus2
We found things to do in stormy weather.
Bm/F# A7 D Dsus2 D
Long may you run.

CHORUS:
D Dmaj9 G D Dsus2
Long may you run, long may you run,
Bm/F# G A7sus4 A7
Although these changes have come.
D Dmaj7
With your chrome heart shinin'
G D Dsus2 Bm/F# A7 D
in the sun, long may you run.

/ G / BbaddE / / / D Dsus2 / D / /

VERSE 2:
Well it was back in Blind River in nineteen sixtytwo
When I last saw you alive.
But we missed that shift on the long decline.
Long may you run.

CHORUS


VERSE 3:
Maybe the Beach Boys have got you now
With those waves singin' Caroline.
Rollin' down that empty ocean road,
Gettin' to the surf on time.

/ D   G /   BbaddE   /   / 
/ D   Dmaj9  /   G   /   D   /  
/ Bm/F# /  G  /  A7sus4  /  A7  /  
/ D   Dmaj7  /  G  /   D   /  
/ Bm/F#   /  A7   /   D   /  

CHORUS

/ D   G /   BbaddE   /   / 
/ D   Dsus2  /   D
LONG ROAD

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Ron Starrett

NOTES:
From the Merkingball-CDS with Pearl Jam

CHORDS:

```
D  G  Em  A
```

INTRO: strum D

VERSE 1: (strum D several times)
Can I wait for so long?
I cannot say
Oh, the precious moments...

Cannot Stay
It's not like wings have fallen...
I cannot say
Still somethin' missin'...
I cannot say

G
Oh, the hands of dawn in his heart
    D
And their face is falling down

Down, down, down,

Em      A
I have wished for so long
    D
Now I wish for you again

VERSE 2: (D several times again)
Will I walk the long road?
I cannot say
There's no need to say goodbye

G
Oh, the pressure's building
    D
All the memories going round

Round, round, round

Em      A
I have wished for so long...
    D
Now I wish for you today

C
And the wind keeps blowin'
    D
And the sky keeps turning grey
C      G
And the sun is set
    D
The sun won't never rise again
G    D
Em    A
I have wished for so long..
    D
Now I wish for you today
Em    A
I have wished for so long..
    D
Now I wish for you today

D
Will I walk the long road? (3x)
LOOK OUT FOR MY LOVE

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Andrew Gebauer & David M (Corrections)

CHORDS:

RIFF A:
E|---------0---|---2---2-2-0-|--------------|----3---3-3-0-|
B|-----0-2---3-|---3---3-3-3-|---2-3-2-0-|----0---0-0-0-|
G|-------------|---2---2-2-2-|-----2-3-2--0-|----0---0-0---|
D|2----------0-|-------------|2----------0-|----0---0-0---|
A|--2----------|-------------|-----------0-|----0---0-0---|
E|--0----------|-------------|-------------|----3------------|

RIFF B:
E|-----------------|--0-0-----------|--0-0-----------------|
B|-----------------|--0-0-----------|--0-0-----------------|
G|--9-9-----------|--9-9-----------|--9-9-----------------|
D|--9-9-----7p6---6\4---|--9-9-----7-6-4-|--9-9-----7p6---6\4---|
A|--7-7-5/7-------7--|--7-7-5/7-------|--7-7-5/7-------7--|
E|--0-0-----------------|--0-0-----------|--0-0-----------------|

(RIFF A 4x)
E	D
There's a lot to learn
A	G
For wastin' time
E	D
There's a heart that burns
A	G
There's an open mind
Bm	G
Look out for my love (4x)

(with Riff B)
You own it
You own it now
You own it

There's a weight on you
But you can't feel it
Livin' like I do
It's hard for you to see it
Was I hurt too bad?
Can I show you daylight?
How can I be sad
When I know that you might
Look out for my love (4x)
C
Look out for my love
Em
It's in your neighborhood
Am
I know things are gonna change
G
But I can't say bad or good
(RIFF B 3x)
Silver wings of mornin'
Shining in the gray day
While the ice is formin'
On a lonely runway
Hydraulic wipers pumpin'
Till the window glistens
Somethin' saying somethin'
No one seems to listen
Men with walkie-talkies
Men with flashlights wavin'
Up upon the tower
The clock reads daylight savings
It's home again to you babe
You know it makes me wonder
Sittin' in the quiet slipstream
Rolling in the thunder
Look out for my love (4x)
(solo over chorus (Bm G))
Look out for my love (4x)
(solo over chorus (Bm G))

David M's CORRECTIONS:
In this Riff play the bass strings on the standard E chord, the 5/7 should be 7/9...the changes have been marked with ****
Riff B

As posted previously, this is the solo played at the end of LOFML - unplugged. Play Bm with the index finger over the E & A strings, 2nd fret and the thumb over the E, 2nd fret

This solo is played, picking the notes while playing the chords.

In playing the above chords ie Bm & G the following is a rough YAB of the solo towards the end:
LOOKIN' FOR A LEADER

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

CHORDS:

G#m
F#
E
B

G#m
Lookin' for a leader
F# G#m
To bring our country home
G#m
Re-unite the red white and blue
F# G#m
Before it turns to stone

E
Lookin' for somebody
B F#
Young enough to take it on
G#m
Clean up the corruption
F# G#m
And make our country strong

Walkin' among our people
There's someone who's straight and strong
To lead us from desolation
And a broken world gone wrong

Someone walks among us
And I hope he hears the call
And maybe it's a woman
Or a black man after all

Yeah maybe it's Obama
But he thinks that he's too young
Maybe it's Colin Powell
To right what he's done wrong

America has a leader
But he's not in the house
He's walkin' here among us
And we've got to seek him out

Yeah we've got our election
But Corruption has a chance
We got to have a clean win
To regain confidence

AMERICA is beautiful
but she has an ugly side
we're lookin' for a leader
in this country far and wide

We're lookin' for a leader
With the Great Spirit on his side

Someone walks among us
And I hope he hears the call
And maybe it's a woman
Or a black man after all
LOOKIN' FOR A LOVE

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Ron Starrett

CHORDS:

VERSE 1:
E    B    A    C#m  F#m7  E/G#
I've been lookin' for a lover but I haven't met her yet
she'll be nothin' like I picture her to be.___
In her eyes I will discover another reason why I want to live
and make the best of what I see.____

VERSE 2:
E    B    E
Where the sun hits the water and the mountians meet the sand
there's a beach that I walk along sometimes._____
And maybe there I'll meet her & we'll start to say hello and never
Stop___ to think of any other time.___

CHORUS:
E    B    A
Lookin' for a love that's right for me.___
E    B    A
I don't know how long it's gonna be.___
C#m    B
But I hope I treat her kind and don't mess with her mind when she
A    E/G#    F#m7
starts to see the darker side of me.____

SOL0 (over VERSE chords)

CHORUS

VERSE 1

FADE: VERSE chords
LOOKING FORWARD

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Keith

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>G</th>
<th>Am</th>
<th>Am7</th>
<th>Bm/A</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>D/F#</th>
<th>C/E</th>
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Am(7) = Alternate between Am and Am7

(Fingerpick, w/emphasis on the bass notes)

INTRO:
G     Am(7)    Bm/A    C    G    D/F#    C/E

VERSE 1:
G     Am    Bm/A    C
Morning has come with the first rays of sun
G     D/F#    C/E
Breaking through our window pane
G     Am    Bm/A    C
Songs fill the air but there's no singer there
G     D/F#    C/E
Just an old wooden guitar playing

REPEAT INTRO

VERSE 2:
Writing a song won't take very long
Trying not to use the world "old"
Thinking about taking chances and doubts
That still linger in the cold

CHORUS:
C    G    D/F#    Am (walk up A, B...)
Looking forward, all that I can see
C    G    D/F#    Am (walk up A, B...)
Is good things happening to you and to me
C    G    D/F#    Am
I'm not waiting for times to change
G    Am    Bm/A    C
I'm gonna live like a free-roaming soul
G    D/F#    C/E
On the highway of our love

REPEAT INTRO

REPEAT CHORUS

REPEAT INTRO

REPEAT VERSE 1

END ON: G
LOOKOUT JOE

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Unknown

CHORDS:

Co7   B7   A   D

A hip drag queen and a side walkin' street wheeler
Co7 B7 D A
comin' down the avenue. They're all your friends,
D A Co7 B7 D A
you'll come to love 'em there's a load of 'em__ waitin' for you_

CHORUS:

A   D   A
Lookout Joe you're comin' home.___
Co7 B7 D A Co7 B7 D A
Old times were good times___ Old times were good times___

A   D   A
Remember Millie from down in Philly?
Co7 B7 D A
She took my brain and forgot my name. The woman you were with
D A Co7 B7 D A
was about the same__ she took your money and left town.___

CHORUS

A   D   A   Co7   B7   D   A
Remember Bill from up on the hill? A Cadillac put a hole in his arm
D   A   Co7   B7   D   A
But old Bill He's up there still havin a ball rollin' to the bottom

CHORUS

A   D   A   Co7   B7   D   A (x2)

Bm   E   Bm   E
Glory, hallelujah will I Lay my burden down?
G/D  G   A
Singin' on the streets around__ Look at that crazy clown.___

A   D   A   Co7   B7   D   A (x2)

A   D   A   Co7   B7   D   A
Remember Bill from up on the hill? A Cadillac put a hole in his arm
D   A   Co7   B7   D   A
But old Bill He's up there still havin a ball rollin' to the bottom

CHORUS

Co7   B7   D   A
Old times were good times
LOOSE CHANGE

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Mike Campbell & Preston Nichols (End note)

CHORDS:

C       G       F       Am

INTRO:  C G C G C (2x)
C
Built a house of cards
C
Built a house of rain
G
Built a house of love
C
It's hard to build again
Built a road to reason
Built a road to fate
Built a road to the promised land
Right up to the gate
F       C
Loose change in my pocket
G       F
Future in my hand
C
Too many distractions
G       F
For me to understand
C G F Am C G F C
Loose change

(harmonica solo over two verse chord progressions)

Too many distractions
Got to get back home
Get into something solid
Get out of the zone
Some roads bring renewal
Some roads hide and wait
Some roads promise everything
And steal your fuel away
C
Loose change in my pocket
G       F
Future in my hand
C
Too many distractions
G       F
For me to understand
C G F Am C G F C
Loose change
C G F Am C G F G C
Loose change
F
Some roads I been flyin'
Some roads I crashed
Some roads I been sleepin' on
Some roads I got back on

F
Some roads I been runnin'
Some roads I been stopped
Some roads I been walkin down
Some roads I was lost

(jammin' over F ...)

NOTE:
For the chord archives, it should be noted that this "jammin' over F" is on a C-major scale, with a B-natural and no B-flats (the Lydian mode, if you like that terminology).

This is essential for the distinctive feel of that long jam at the end: the main song is in C, but (briefly) modulates into F for the beginning of the chorus, which then helps it "sound okay" to land on F for "Some roads...". That F sounds temporary at first, but when the bass stays on F so strong so long, F gradually begins to feel like "home", like chord I. But the notes Neil solos on are still notes from the C-major scale, "left over" from the early part of the song. This puts the song in a somewhat exotic place, harmonically, which I suspect is part of why people have strong reactions to it, both positive and negative. (I love how all that works, like magic.)
LOST IN SPACE

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Charlie Coombs & Wolfgang Deimel

CHORDS:

INTRO: F C F C
F C
Live with me
F C
Live with me
F C
Live with me
F C
Live with me
Lost in space
Bb C
I heard you were lost in space
Gm C
That's such a lonely place
F C
For you to be
Bb C
Out of control
F Bb
Singin' with too much soul
Gm C
I heard you got out on parole
F C
Workin' for the queen
C F
Gardening again
C F
Landscape again
Bb C F C
Keeping all the grounds around her clean
F C
Workin' for the queen

SOLO:

Solo:  |  C  |  F  |  Bb  |
E--------------|--------------|--------------|
B-15-15-11-10-8| -8-8-10-11-13-13-13-10-6-|
G-15-15-12-10-9| -9-9-10-12-14-14-14-10-7-|
D--------------|--------------|--------------|
A--------------|--------------|--------------|
E--------------|--------------|--------------|
Gm--------------|--------------|--------------|  F  C  |
B-6-6-8-10-11-| -11-8-10-11-13|-13-13-13-8-10-|
G-7-7-9-10-12-| -12-9-10-12--|--------------|
Don't take out the magic pan
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 sea blues
Look at these blues
I got the deep sea blues
SOLO
I got to lose
The deep sea blues
Look at these blues
I got the deep sea blues
Live with me
Live with me
LOTTA LOVE

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Dr. Jamie Karagianis

CHORDS:

G   G6  F  Fmaj7  Em7  D9  Cmaj7  Am7

I've done a bit of reworking as the original submission was for standard tuning without a capo, whereas Neil plays it with a capo on the second fret (as per RNS video). (from Malc Brookes)

Capo on second fret.

INTRO:
G
La la la la la la la la la
Fmaj7  Em7
Ooh-Ooh
Fmaj7  Em7
Ooh-Ooh

VERSE 1:
Fmaj7  Em7  Fmaj7  Em7
It's gonna take a lotta love to change the way things are
Fmaj7  Em7  Fmaj7  Em7
It's gonna take a lotta love or we won't get to far.
Fmaj7  Em7
So if you look in my direction
D9  Em7  F  G
And we don't see eye to eye
Fmaj7  G6  G  C  G  F  G
My heart needs protection and so do I
Fmaj7  Em7  Fmaj7  Em7

VERSE 2:
It's gonna take a lotta love to get us through the night
It's gonna take a lotta love to make things work out right
So if you are out there waiting,
I hope you show up soon
Cause my heart needs relatin', not solitude
Fmaj7  Em7  Fmaj7  Em7

BRIDGE:
Cmaj7  Am7  Fmaj7  D9
Got a lotta love.  Got a lotta love

G
La la la la la la la la la
Fmaj7  Em7
Ooh-Ooh
Fmaj7  Em7
Ooh-Ooh

Fmaj7  Em7  Fmaj7  Em7
It's gonna take a lotta love to change the way things are
Fmaj7  Em7  Fmaj7  Em7
It's gonna take a lotta love or we won't get to far.
Fmaj7  Em7
It's gonna take a lotta love

(REPEAT TO FADE)
LOVE AND ONLY LOVE

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Robert Lee

CHORDS:
Em7    Em    A    G    C    D

INTRO:
Em7    Em    Em7   Em    A    G    A

------------------------------------------------------------------
----------3-3-0--X-X-3-3-0--0-0-0--2-2-2-2-0--2--2-2-2-2-2-----
----------0-0-0--X-X-0-0-0--0-0-0--2-2-2-2-0--2--2-2-2-2-2-----
-----2--2--2--2-2--X-X-2-2-2--2-2-2--2-2-2-0--2--2-2-2-2-2-----
--2--2--2---------------------------0----------------------------
--0-0-0---------------------------------------------------------

Em7    Em    Em7    Em
Long ago in the book of old,
A        G        A        G
Before the chapter where dreams unfold
Em7    Em    A        G        A
A battle raged on the open page,
G        A
Love was a winner there overcoming hate
B        Em        G
Like a little girl who couldn't wait.

C        D        Em        G        (improv. fill)
Love and only love will endure
C        D        Em        G        (improv. fill)
Hate is everything you think it is
C        D        Em        G        (improv. fill)
Love and only love will break it down
C        D
Love and only love, will break it down

(break it down) (break it down)

SOLO: (over INTRO chords)

Tomorrow is a long long time if you're a memory
Trying to find peace of mind
Spirit come back to me,
Give me strength and set me free
Let me hear the magic in my heart.

Love and only love will endure
Hate is everything you think it is
Love and only love will break it down
Love and only love, will break it down
Break it down, break it down.

SOLO: (over INTRO chords)

Long ago in the book of old,
Before the chapter where dreams unfold
A battle raged on the open page,
Love was a winner there overcoming hate
Like a little girl who couldn't wait.

SongX.se - The Neil Young Songbook (updated 2019-01-27)
C    D    Em   G
Love and only love will endure
C    D    Em   G
Hate is everything you think it is
C    D    Em   G
Love and only love will break it down
C    D
Love and only love
LOVE AND WAR

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson (Lyrics & Chords) & Gary Carter (Lyrics)

CHORDS:

INTRO: (x2)
Am E Am

Am E Am
When I sing about love and war
Am
I don't really know what I'm saying
Am E
I've been in love and I've seen a lot of war
Am
Seen a lot of people prayin'
Am E
They pray to Allah and the Lord pray to the Lord
Am
And mostly they pray about love and war
C G D Am

C G
Pray about love and war
D Am

Pray about love and war

See a lot of young men go to war
And leave a lot of young brides waiting
I've watched them try to explain it to their kids
See a lot of them failing
They try to tell them and they try to explain
Why daddy won't ever come home again
C G D Am

C G
Daddy won't ever come home
D Am

Daddy won't ever come home

Said a lot of things I can't take back
But I don't really know if I wanna
I sang songs about love, I sang songs about war
Since the backstreets of Toronto
I sang for justice and I hit a bad chord
But I'll still try to sing about love and war
C G D Am

Am E Am
Am E Am
Am E Am
C G D Am

Saddest thing in the whole wide world
Is to break the heart of your lover
I made a mistake and I did it again
And we struggled to recover
I sang in anger hit another bad chord
But I still try to sing about love and war

C  G  D  Am

C          G
Sing about love and war
D
Sing about love and war
Am
Love and war

Am  E  Am
Am  E  Am
Am  E  Am
C  G  D  Am

When I sing about love and war
I don't really know what I'm saying
I've been in love and I've seen a lot of war
Seen a lot of people prayin'
They pray to Allah and the pray to the Lord
And mostly they pray about love and war

C          G
Pray about love and war
D
Pray about love and war
Am
Love and war
LOVE ART BLUES

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Tom Hambleton & Robert Broadfoot

NOTES:
Performed live in Seattle, 1974-07-09

CHORDS:

During the verses try holding down the chords and use your pinkie to add the melody notes

I've got the love art blues,
Don't know which one to choose,
There's really something to loose,
With these love art blues.

I went and played too hard,
And I lost my fun,
Oh, these love art blues,
Leave me a heavy one.

CHORUS

My songs are all so long,
And my words are all so sad,
Why must I choose,
Between the best things I ever had.

I spilled my promise cup,
I really don't know why,
Now the distance slides,
Between you and I.

I've got the love art blues,
Don't know which one to choose,
There's really something to lose,
With these love art blues.
LOVE HOTEL

TUNING: DGCFAD

SUBMITTED BY:
Charlie Macon

NOTES:
Performed live in Birmingham, 1982-09-24

CHORDS:

Improvisation on these basic chord shapes is encouraged. This song is a lot of fun to play. The numbers used in the chord shapes below are relative to the capo'd first fret, so a "3" is 3 frets above the capo'd first fret. Sheez, with a 2 fret drop in tuning and a one fret addition with capo, what is called "G" below is actually an F#. Use dropped standard tuning & add capo to first fret. Play whichever pattern you want for "G" and "F".

INTRO: just move back and forth from G to F

VERSE:
G
If you travel with
F
Those who know you well
G
I can recommend
F
Stay at Love Hotel.

CHORUS:
C        D
Every room a hallway
      G.......F
Softly sell
C        D
Don't get stranded on the lift
G        F
Of the Love Hotel
C
Love Hotel,
Em
Love Hotel,
      D.......G, then back and forth with F
Love Hotel.

VERSE:
G
Don't deny yourself
F
It wants simple truth
G
Ring for give and take
F
As the floor and room.

CHORUS:
C        D
Every room a hallway
      G.......F
Who can tell
C         D
Don't get stranded by the lift
G         F
Of the Love Hotel
C
Love Hotel,
Em
Love Hotel,
D.......G
Love Hotel.

SOLO SECTION: just move back and forth between G and F

VERSE:
C         D
Every room a hallway
G.......F
Softly sell
C         D
Don't get stranded by the lift
G         F
Of the Love Hotel
C
Love Hotel,
Em
Love Hotel.
LOVE IN MIND

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Michael Campbell

CHORDS:

Neil plays this on piano but it sounds pretty good on guitar. I play it on a 12-string and sort of pluck the chords and let them ring rather than strumming them.

Cmaj7
Woke up this morning with love in mind
F
It was raining outside but my love still shined
Em Dm
Kept me warm till my plane touched the sky
Cmaj7 Fmaj7 Em Dm
And I’ve seen love make a fool of a man
G
He tried to make a loser win.
F
But I’ve got nothing to lose I can’t get back again.

C Cmaj7 Fmaj7 Em7
Man made rules been holdin’ back my love
Dm7
Can’t hold it back no more.
C Cmaj7 Fmaj7
Churches long preach sex is wrong
Em7 Dm7
Jesus where has nature gone?
F
What am I doing here?
G
What am I doing here?
F
What am I doing here?

Cmaj7 F
Woke up this morning with love in mind
F Em Dm G
It was raining outside but my love still shined
F G
Kept me warm till my plane touched the sky
LOVE IS A ROSE

TUNING: DDCFAD

SUBMITTED BY:
Keith

CHORDS:

INTRO:

CHORUS:

VERSE 1:

VERSE 2:

Harp solo:

INTRORIFF

Take the best right now
CHORUS:
Love is a rose, but you'd better not pick it
It only grows when it's on the vine
Handful of thorns and you know you've missed it
You lose your love when you say the word "mine" (mine.)

A (hold) D A
Love is a rose
A (hold) E A
Love is a rose
LOVE TO BURN

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY: Unknown & Thomas Hanrahan (Riff)

CHORDS:
Em
A
G

SIGNATURE RIFF:
E-------0-----------------
B----0h3------5-----3-----
G----------4s6------------
D---------------7s5--5---
A-------------------------
E--0----------------------

INTRO: Em A G (many times)

Em
Late one night
A G Em A G
I was walking in the valley of hearts
Em
The spirit came to me
A G Em A G
And said "you've got a move to start
Em A G
You've gotta take the first step
Em A G
You've gotta crawl to be tall"
Em
And then she told me somethin',
A G Em A G
That I'll never forget

CHORUS:
Em G Em G
You(ve) got love to burn
Em G
You(d) better take a chance on love
Em G
You(d) better let your guard down
Em A G
You(d) better take a chance, .... a chance on love

BRIDGE:
Em A G (many times)
(take a chance on love .... on love)

In the valley of hearts there's a house full of broken windows
'Cause the lovers inside just quarrel all the time
'Why'd you ruin my life?' 'where you takin' my kid?'
And then they hold each other sayin' 'how did it come to this?'

CHORUS

BRIDGE

VERSE 1

CHORUS
BRIDGE

END ON: Em
MANSION ON THE HILL

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Unknown

CHORDS:

INTRO: Em C D (many times)

Well I saw an old man walking in my place.
When he looked at me it could have been my face.
His words were kind but his eyes were wild.
I got a load to love but I want one more child.

CHORUS:

There's a mansion on the hill.
Psychedelic music fills the air.
Peace and love live there still.
In that mansion on the hill.

Around the next turn take a highway to the sun.
Or the rocky road, it really don't matter which one.
I was in a hurry but that don't matter now.
I have to get off this road of tears somehow.

CHORUS

CHORUS TO FADE
MARRIED MAN

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Charlie Coombs

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>E7</th>
<th>A7</th>
<th>B</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>D</th>
<th>Db</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

INTRO/MAIN RIFF:
E-x-x-x-x-x-x-|------
B-8-7-7-6-6-5-|------
G-7-6-6-5-5-4-|--789--
D-6-5-5-4-4-3-|--9----
A-7-6-6-5-5-4-|--789--
E-x-x-x-x-x-x-|------

E7
Well I'm a married man, respect my happy home
A7
I'm a married man, respect my happy home
B
Don't tempt me baby stop singin'
A
Stop singin' your old song

MAIN RIFF
E7
Well I work all day, take my money back home
A7
Yeah, I work all day, take my money back home
B
Ain't got time to party
A
Ain't got time for you no more

MAIN RIFF
SOLO: OVER E7

E7
Well I'm a married man, respect my happy home
A7
I'm a married man, respect my happy home
B
Don't tempt me baby stop singin'
A
Stop singin' your old song

MAIN RIFF
E7
Well I'm a married man...

SOLO: OVER VERSE CHORDS (in E pentatonic)

END:
1st half of the opening riff
MEDITERRANEAN

TUNING: CGCFAD

SUBMITTED BY:
John Kitamura

Performed in studio, mid 70s. Detune a single drop D down one step. Note: h=harmonic, s=slide or hammer on

I could meet you there who would ever care

Or get in right on time right on

eight verse) I dream my dream and I were walking in the rain the certain spirit came and made us go away to holiday, from fame vacation came
MEDLEY

TUNING: DADGBD

SUBMITTED BY:
Malc Brookes

NOTES:
* This is a bonus track from the CD version of 4 Way Street.
* The Loner and Cinnamon Girl sections are based on the submissions on HyperRust from David M and Howard Wright, and thanks also to doleyd for the Am7 hammer-on in The Loner.
* The D5 ad lib sections are basically a series of hammer-on and pull-off embellishments to the open strings while playing the chord D5.
* In The Loner, the Am7/E marked * indicates a hammer-on on the top string of -- 5h7-- just prior to changing back to Gm7/D.

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>F(x)</th>
<th>G(xii)</th>
<th>C(v)</th>
<th>D(vii)</th>
<th>D5</th>
<th>Cadd9</th>
<th>G7</th>
<th>Gm7/D</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>![F(x) chord diagram]</td>
<td>![G(xii) chord diagram]</td>
<td>![C(v) chord diagram]</td>
<td>![D(vii) chord diagram]</td>
<td>![D5 chord diagram]</td>
<td>![Cadd9 chord diagram]</td>
<td>![G7 chord diagram]</td>
<td>![Gm7/D chord diagram]</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Am7/E</td>
<td>Am11</td>
<td>G/B</td>
<td>F5</td>
<td>G5</td>
<td>Em7</td>
<td>Aad4</td>
<td>Bm/F#</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>![Am7/E chord diagram]</td>
<td>![Am11 chord diagram]</td>
<td>![G/B chord diagram]</td>
<td>![F5 chord diagram]</td>
<td>![G5 chord diagram]</td>
<td>![Em7 chord diagram]</td>
<td>![Aad4 chord diagram]</td>
<td>![Bm/F# chord diagram]</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

MEDLEY INTRO: D5 / Cadd9 / D5(ad lib)...

THE LONER

INTRO: (x2)
F(x) G(xii) C(v) D(vii)
Cadd9 D5 G7 D5 Cadd9 D5

G7
He's a perfect stranger
D5
Like a cross of himself and a fox
G7
He's a feeling arranger
D5
And a changer of the ways he talks
G7
He's the unforseen danger
D5
The keeper of the key to the locks

Gm7/D Am7/E* (see notes)
Know when you see him
Gm7/D Am7/E*
Nothing can free him
Gm7/D Am7/E
Step aside, open wide
D5 (rest)
It's the loner

D5 (ad lib)
If you see him in the subway
He'll be down at the end of the car
Watching you move
Until he knows he knows who you are
When you get off at your station alone
He'll know that you are

Know when you see him
Nothing can free him
Step aside, open wide...

CINNAMON GIRL

D5
I wanna live with a cinnamon girl
Cadd9

G/B
I could be happy the rest of my life with a

C(add9) G/B
F5 G5 D C(v) D(vii) D5 Cadd9 G/B Cadd9 Am11

D5
A dreamer of pictures I run in the night
Cadd9

G/B
You see us together chasing the moonlight
F5 G5 D C(v) D(vii) D5 Cadd9 G/B Cadd9 Am11

My cinnamon girl

FILL: (x2)
D5
Ten silver saxes, a bass with a bow
The drummer relaxes and waits between shows
For his cinnamon girl
A dreamer of pictures I run in the night
You see us together chasing the moonlight
F5 G5 D (v) D(vii) D5 Cadd9 G/B Cadd9 Am11
My cinnamon girl
Cadd9 D5 Cadd9 D5 Aadd4
Cadd9 D5 Cadd9 D5
D5 (ad lib)...

DOWN BY THE RIVER

INTRO: (x4)
...Em7 Aadd4
Em7 Aadd4
Be on my side, I'll be on your side, baby
Em7 Aadd4
There is no reason for you to hide
Em7 Aadd4
It's so hard for me staying here all alone
Em7 Aadd4
When you could be taking me for a ride.

CHORUS:
Cadd9 Bm/F#
Yeah,
Cadd9 Bm/F# D5
She could drag me over the rainbow,
Cadd9 Bm/F#
send me away
G/B D5 Aadd4
Down by the river
G/B D5 Aadd4
I shot my baby
G/B D5 Aadd4
Down by the river
Em7 Aadd4 Em7 Aadd4
Dead.

VERSE:
You take my hand, I'll take your hand
Together we may get away
This much madness is too much sorrow
It's impossible to make it today.

CHORUS

VERSE:
Be on my side, I'll be on your side, baby
There is no reason for you to hide
It's so hard for me staying here all alone
When you could be taking me for a ride.

Cadd9 (finish)
MELLOW MY MIND

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Runar Igesund

CHORDS:

C    E7     Am
Baby mellow my mind,
D7
Makes me feel,
G    C
Like a Schoolboy on good time.
E7    Am
Jugglin' nickels and dimes
D7
Satis-fied,
G
With te fish on the line.
Cmaj7
I've been down the road,
C7
And I've come back,
Fmaj7  E    E7
Lonesome whistle on the railroad track.
Am    C/G  F
Ain't got nothin' of those feelins
D7    G
That I had.
C    E7    Am
Something so hard to find,
D7
Situation,
G    C
That can casualize your mind.
MEXICO

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

NOTES:
Performed live in Boston, 2007-12-06

CHORDS:

VERSE 1:
A C#m
Oooh, the feelings gone
C G
Why is it so hard
F
To hang on
E
To your love

VERSE 2:
Oooh, the things we do
To lift me of the fears
And move on
Through the years

D
Think I'll go to Mexico
Gonna take my time
And go down slow
Making love now in Mexico
Think I'll go to Mexico

VERSE 3:
Oooh, those sandy beaches
Daddy is a
Traveling man

SOLO

D
Think I'll go to Mexico
And I take my time
And go down slow
Going down to Mexico
Going down to Mexico

VERSE 4:
Oooh, the feelings gone
Why is it so hard
To hang on
To your love
MIDEAST VACATION

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Steve Vetter

CHORDS:

INTRO: (x4)
G Bm

I used to watch Highway Patrol whittlin' with my knife
but the thought never struck me I'd be black and white for life
I was raised on law and order in a community of strife
became a restless border and I never took a wife

I went looking for Khadafi aboard Air Force One
but I never did find him and the CIA said son
you'll never be a hero, your flying days are done
it's time for you to go home now, stop sniffin' that smoking gun

I was travellin with my family through the mideast late one night
in the hotel all was quiet the kids were out like little lights
then the street filled with jeeps there was an explosion
to the right
they chanted "death to America" I was feelin like a fight

So I ran down the stairs and out into the street
someone kicked me in the belly someone else kissed my feet
I was Rambo in the disco shooting to the beat
When they burned me in effigy my vacation was complete

C Am (several times, until fade out)
MIDNIGHT ON THE BAY

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
David Morbey

CHORDS:

\begin{center}
\begin{tabular}{cccccccc}
Dmaj7/A & D6/A & Aadd9 & A(i) & C# & D & A & E \\
\includegraphics[width=0.15\textwidth]{Dmaj7A.png} & \includegraphics[width=0.15\textwidth]{D6A.png} & \includegraphics[width=0.15\textwidth]{Aadd9.png} & \includegraphics[width=0.15\textwidth]{A(i).png} & \includegraphics[width=0.15\textwidth]{C#.png} & \includegraphics[width=0.15\textwidth]{D.png} & \includegraphics[width=0.15\textwidth]{A.png} & \includegraphics[width=0.15\textwidth]{E.png} \\
Dmaj7 & D6/A & Aadd9 & A(i) & Aadd9 & A(i) \\
\includegraphics[width=0.15\textwidth]{Dmaj7.png} & \includegraphics[width=0.15\textwidth]{D6A.png} & \includegraphics[width=0.15\textwidth]{Aadd9.png} & \includegraphics[width=0.15\textwidth]{A(i).png} & \includegraphics[width=0.15\textwidth]{Aadd9.png} & \includegraphics[width=0.15\textwidth]{A(i).png} \\
\end{tabular}
\end{center}

INTRO:

\begin{verbatim}
Dmaj7/A  D6/A  Aadd9  A(i)  Dmaj7/A  D6/A  Aadd9  A(i)  
Dmaj7/A  D6/A  
Midnight on the bay
Dmaj7/A  D6/A  
The lights are shining
Aadd9  A(i)  Aadd9  A(i)  
And the sailboats sway
Dmaj7/A  D6/A  
And that cool ocean breeze
Dmaj7/A  D6/A  
Blowing down through the quays
Aadd9  A(i)  Aadd9  A(i) 
I think I'll call it a day
C#  D 
Oh midnight on the bay
A  E  Dmaj7  D  Esus4  E
Sure feels good to me----e
Dmaj7/A  D6/A  Aadd9  A(i) 
Dmaj7/A 
What's this I see
Dmaj7/A  
There's someone coming
Aadd9  A(i)  Aadd9  A(i)  
Walking right up to me
Dmaj7/A  D6/A  
She tells me I know your name
Dmaj7/A  D6/A  
And if it's all the same
Aadd9  A(i)  Aadd9  A(i) 
I'd like to spend some time
C#  D 
And midnight on the bay
A  E  Dmaj7  D  Esus4  E
Sure feels good to me----e
\end{verbatim}

INSTRUMENTAL:

\begin{verbatim}
Dmaj7/A  D6/A  Aadd9  A(i)  
Dmaj7/A  D6/A  Aadd9  A(i)  
\end{verbatim}
Oh midnight on the bay
Sure feels good to me---e

Midnight on the bay
The lights are shining
On the sailboats sway
And that cool ocean breeze
Blowing down through the quays
I think I'll call it a day

Oh midnight on the bay
Sure feels good to me---e

REPEAT AND FADE:
midnight midnight midnight midnight
midnight on the bay
MISFITS

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Charlie Coombs (1st Version) & Chuck Singer (2nd Version)

CHORDS:

This isn't really a guitar song. The following represents the chords that a guitarist could have used to strum along with the song. In some places it sounds cool to "walk" from one chord to the next

INTRO: F

F Bb F
Up in that new space station
F Bb F
Living Kennedy's dream
F C
There was an automatic camera
C F
Shooting elephantine

F Bb F
While the crew was relaxing
F Bb F
Before the video screen
F Dm
Watching old reruns
Bb C
Of Mohammed Ali

C F C Bb
The voice of Houston calling
Bb
Brought them back to the scene
Bb
They said the sky is falling
Bb F
Do you know what that means?

Out on that Texas sidewalk
Through the hotel mezzanine
There walked a see-through hooker
To a suite with 2 T.V.s

But by the elevator
She began to sneeze
With an attack so uncontrollable
It brought her to her knees

And then the hotel doctor
With nurse and stethoscope
Announced the worst is over
But for her there is no hope

Way down in South Dakota
On the Needles highway
There's a lone red rider
On the road today
And though his war is over
He's fighting on anyway
Although he's seldom sober
He's drinking whiskey all day

Down in that old box canyon
Where only misfits can go
He rides with no companion
But saloon and rodeo

VERSE 1
END ON: F

NOTE:
Someone had posted an accurate chord version of Misfits. I performed this with *SR* member Paul Gase for the Zain's Glasses upcoming tribute. I made it a bit more guitarist friendly because as the previous poster stated, it's not really a guitar song. I tuned my guitar down a whole step and so I guess it's being played in C.

INTRO:  D D(sus 4) D
D G D D(sus 4) D
Up in that new space station
D G D(sus 4) D
Living Kennedy's dream
D A A(sus 4) A
There was an automatic camera
A D D(sus 4) D
Shooting elephantine

D G D D(sus 4) D
While the crew was relaxing
D G D(sus 4) D
Before the video screen
D Bm / A G
Watching old reruns
G A
Of Mohammed Ali

NO CHORD
The voice of Houston calling
G
Brought them back to the scene
G
They said the sky is falling
G D(sus 4) D
Do you know what that means?

Out on that Texas sidewalk
Through the hotel mezzanine
There walked a see-through hooker
To a suite with 2 T.V.s

But by the elevator
She began to sneeze
With an attack so uncontrollable
It brought her to her knees

And then the hotel doctor
With nurse and stethoscope
Announced the worst is over
But for her there is no hope

VERSE 3:
Way down in South Dakota
On the Needles highway
There's a lone red rider
On the road today
And though his war is over
He's fighting on anyway
Although he's seldom sober
He's drinking whiskey all day

Down in that old box canyon
Where only misfits can go
He rides with no companion
But saloon and rodeo

VERSE 1
MODERN WORLD

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

NOTES:
Performed live in Santa Cruz, 1997-05-19

CHORDS:

INTRO: A D E

A
We live in a modern world
D    E
With communication
A
between boy and girl
D    E
Oh Yeah

But under the stars above
We just don't recognise
the power of love
is free

A
We gotta change
D    E    A    D    E
We gotta change how we feel
A
We gotta change
D    E    A    G
We gotta change how we feel

When anger has closed the door
My eyes go blind
and I can only see
inside

I hurt you and you hurt me
With crimes of love
in the first degree
Oh yeah

We gotta change
We gotta change
We gotta change how we feel
We gotta change
We gotta change

We live in a modern world
With communication
between boy and girl
oh yeah

but when there are clouds above
We just don't recognise
the power of love
is free
We gotta change (x4)
MONSANTO YEARS

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Roel van Dijk (chords & lyrics), Richard Bonino & Gary Carter

CHORDS:

E6   Dm   F   C   Bb   Am   E

INTRO: (Neil plays some licks on the high strings)
F   Dm

F   Dm   F   Dm   F
You never know what the future holds in the shallow soil of Monsanto, Monsanto
F   Dm   F
The moon is full and the seeds are sown while the farmer toils for Monsanto, Monsanto
Bb   Am   C   F
When these seeds rise they're ready for the pesticide
Bb   Am   C   F   Dm   F   Dm   F
And Roundup comes and brings the poison tide of Monsanto, Monsanto

F   Dm   F   Dm   F
The farmer knows he's got to grow what he can sell, Monsanto, Monsanto
F   Dm   F
So he signs a deal for GMOs that makes life hell with Monsanto, Monsanto
Bb   Am   C   F
Every year he buys the patented seeds
Bb   Am   C   F   Dm   F
Poison-ready they're what the corporation needs, Monsanto

F   Dm   F   Dm   F
When you shop for your daily bread and walk the aisles of Safeway, Safeway
F   Dm   F   Dm   F
Find the package to catch your eye that makes you smile at Safeway, at Safeway
Bb   Am   C   F
Choose a picture of an old red barn on a field of green
Bb   Am   C   F   Dm   F   Dm   F
With the farmer and his wife and children to complete the scene at Safeway, at Safeway

F   Dm   F   Dm   F
Dreams of the past come flooding back to the farmer's mind, his mother and father
F   Dm   F   Dm   F
Family seeds they used to save were gifts from God, not Monsanto, Monsanto
Bb   Am   C   F
Their own child grows ill near the poisoned crops
Bb   Am   C   F   Dm   F   Dm   F
While they work on, they can't find an easy way to stop, Monsanto, Monsanto

SOLO OVER:
E   E6

E   E6   E6   E6
Don't care now what the Bible said so long ago not Monsanto, Monsanto
E   E6   E6   E6
Give us this day our daily bread and let us not go with Monsanto, Monsanto
A   G#m   B   E
The seeds of life are not what they once were
A   G#m   B   E

SongX.se - The Neil Young Songbook (updated 2019-01-27)
Mother Nature and God don't own them anymore

JAM OVER:
E E6
MOTHER EARTH (NATURAL ANTHEM)

TUNING: EADGbe

SUBMITTED BY:
Geir Mosaker

CHORDS:

INTRO & SOLO PART:

Oh mother earth,
with your fields of green
once more laid down by the hungry hand
how long can you give and not recieve
and feed this world ruled by greed
and feed this world ruled by greed

Oh ball of fire in the summer sky
your healing light
your parade of days
are they betrayed by the men of power
who hold this world in their changing hand
they hold the world in their changing hands

(riff)

oh freedom land

can you let this go
down to the streets
where the numbers grow
respect mother earth
G
and her giving ways
D7          G
or trade away our children's days
D7          G
or trade away our children's days
D          G   C
respect mother earth
G
and her healing ways
D          C   G
or trade away our children's days
MOTION PICTURES

TUNING: DDCFAD

SUBMITTED BY:
Johan Dahlgren

CHORDS:
D     Dmaj7     D7
G     E7

Motion pictures on my TV screen,
A home away from home, livin' in between
But I hear some people have got their dream.
I've got mine.

I hear the mountains are doin' fine,
Mornin' glory is on the vine,
And the dew is fallin', the ducks are callin'.
Yes, I've got mine.

Well, all those people, they think they got it made
But I wouldn't buy, sell, borrow or trade
Anything I have to be like one of them.
I'd rather start all over again.

Well, all those headlines, they just bore me now
I'm deep inside myself, but I'll get out somehow,
And I'll stand before you, and I'll bring a smile
to your eyes.

D     Dmaj7     D7
Motion pictures, motion pictures.
MOTOR CITY

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Steve Vetter, Fredrik Johansson (Corrections & Riff) & Wolfgang Deimel (Corrections)

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>G</th>
<th>F</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>D</th>
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<tr>
<td><img src="image1.png" alt="G chord diagram" /></td>
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<td><img src="image3.png" alt="C chord diagram" /></td>
<td><img src="image4.png" alt="D chord diagram" /></td>
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G
------------|-----------------|------------|--------------|-
B------------|-----------------|------------|--------------|-
G------------|-----------------|------------|--------------|-
D-----0-----|--0--2--0-----0--|-----0-0----|--0-----------|-
A--4---------|-----------4-----|--4---------|-----4--3--2--|-
E------------|-----------------|------------|--------------|-

C   D   G
------------|-----------------|------------|--------------|-
B------------|-----------------|------------|--------------|-
G------------|-----------------|------------|--------------|-
D-----2-2----|--0--2--4--|--------0---|-
A--4-5--------|-----------|--2--3------|-
E------------|-----------|------------|-

F   C   G

My old car keeps breaking down
My new car ain't from japan
C   D
There's already too many Datsuns/Toyotas
G
In this town
F   C   G

G
Another thing that's bugging me
Is this commercial on t.v.
C   D
Says that Detroit can't build good cars
G
any more
C   D   G   C   G
Who's driving my car?
C   D   G   C   G
Who's driving my car now?
D   C   G
Whooooo?

SOLO

My army jeep is still alive
It's got locking hubs and four wheel drive
Ain't got no radio, ain't got no mag wheels
Ain't got no digital clock
F   C   G
Ain't got no clock
My paint job is lookin' blue
The whitewalls are missing too
But I guess until I get my car back
This'll do

F  C  G

CHORUS

SOLO: (over verse chords)
C     D     G

REPEAT UNTIL END:
D   C    G
Whoooo?
Who's driving my car now?
Motorcycle Mama

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Dr. Jamie Karagianis

CHORDS:

A E7 D7

A
Motorcycle Mama won't you lay your big spike down?
E7
Motorcycle Mama won't you lay your big spike down?
A
I always get in trouble when you bring it around.
D7
Motorcycle Mama won't you lay it down?
A E7 A
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, Aah

A E7 A
Well I'm runnin', I'm runnin', I'm runnin' down the proud highway
E7
Yeah, I'm runnin', I'm runnin', I'm runnin' down the proud highway
A D7
And as long as I keep movin' I won't need a place to stay
A E7 A
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh

A
Motorcycle Mama won't you lay your big spike down?
E7
Motorcycle Mama won't you lay your big spike down?
A
I always get in trouble when you bring it around.
D7
Motorcycle Mama won't you lay it down?
A E7 A
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, Aah

A E7 A
Well, I'm here to deliver, I hope that you can read my mail
E7
I just escaped last night from the Memory County Jail
A
I see your box is open and your flag is up,
D7
my message is ready if there's time enough
A E7 A
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh

A
Motorcycle Mama won't you lay your big spike down?
E7
Motorcycle Mama won't you lay your big spike down?
A
D7
Motorcycle Mama won't you lay it down?
A E7 A
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, Aah
MR DISSAPONTMENT

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Randy Gish

CHORDS:

G  C  Am  Am/F#  Bm  Cmaj7  Em

INTRO:
G  C  Am  Am/F#  G  Bm  Cmaj7  Am  Am/F#  G  Bm  Cmaj7  Am  Em

G
Where did all the feelings go?
Bm
What about that happy glow?
Cmaj7
Was that so long ago,
Am  Am/F#  G
When we were first in love?
G
I didn't feel the change,
Bm
Everything was still the same.
Cmaj7
And when that moment came,
Am  Em
I didn't know.

I miss the feeling,
I miss the light,
But I got faith in something,
I'll never give up the fight.
Why's it so heavy,
This love of mine,
I lost the feeling,
I lost the time.

CHORUS:
G  Bm
I'd like to shake your hand,
Cmaj7
Disappointment.
Am  Am/F#  G
Looks like you win again,
Bm  C  Am  Em
But this time might be the last.

SOLO: VERSE CHORDS

Let's say I got a habit,
Let's say it's hard to break,
Let's say we got to do something,
Before it's just too late.
I want to get you back,
I don't know how to do that,
I miss you loving me,
The way you used to.
I'm taking the blame myself,
For livin' my life in a shell,
And now I'm breakin' out,
But will you still be there?
Let's say that love is blind,
Let's say that time is kind,
Let's say that it's not over,
'Til it's over.

CHORUS:
I'd like to shake your hand,
Disappointment.
Looks like you win again,
But this time might be the last.

SOLO: VERSE CHORDS (x2)
I'm saving the best for last,
Let's leave this all in the past,
The beauty of loving you,
Is what we've both been through.
So now it's up to me,
To set your spirit free,
So you can swing again,
On our gate.

CHORUS:
I'd like to shake your hand,
Disappointment.
Looks like you win again,
But this time might be the last.

END ON: G
MR SOUL

TUNING: DADGBD

SUBMITTED BY:
Wolfgang Deimel

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>D5</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>G/B</th>
<th>Gm/Bb</th>
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</table>

RIFF: (repeated several times as intro and between verses,
additionally played once after each line)

D ---0----------------
B ---3----------------
G ---2----------------
D -0---0-2-3--3-2-3-2-
A -0---0-2-3--3-2-3-2-
D -0---0-2-3--3-2-3-2-

D5
Oh, hello Mr. Soul, I dropped by to pick up a reason

For the thought that I caught
that my head is the event of the season

G D5
Why in crowds just a trace of my face could seem so pleasin'

C G/B D5
I'll cop out to the change, but a stranger is putting the tease on

I was down on a frown when the messenger brought me a letter
I was raised by the praise of a fan who said I upset her
Any girl in the world could have easily known me better
She said, You're strange, but don't change, and I let her

In a while will the smile on my face turn to plaster?
Stick around while the clown who is sick does the trick of disaster
For the race of my head and my face is moving much faster

C G/B D5
Is it strange I should change? I don't know, why don't you ask her?

C G/B Gm/Bb D5
Is it strange I should change? I don’t know

C G/B D5
Is it strange I should change? I don’t know
MUSIC ARCADE

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Shakey

CHORDS:

G C D Em

VERSE:  G  C  G  D  G
CHORUS: G  C  G  D  Em  G

INTRO:  G  x4

CHORUS:
Have you ever been lost, have you ever been found out?
Have you ever felt all alone at the end of the day
Yeah, I'm talking 'bout getting down,
Take it easy there's no one around
Just a mirror and you and me and the TV screen

VERSE:
I was walking down Main Street,
Not the sidewalk but Main Street
Dodging traffic with flying feet, that's how good I felt
Took a spin at the laundromat, played a game at the music arcade
Kept winning while the band played, that's how good I felt

CHORUS:
Have you ever been lost, have you ever been found out?
Have you ever felt all alone at the end of the day
Yeah, I'm talking 'bout getting down,
Take it easy there's no one around
Just a mirror and you and me and the TV sky

VERSE:
Have you ever been singled out by a hungry man?
You're listening to the radio, he's washing your windows
When you look in those vacant eyes, how does it harmonize
With the things that you do

CHORUS:
Have you ever been lost, have you ever been found out?
Have you ever felt all alone at the end of the day
Yeah, I'm talking 'bout getting down,
Take it easy there's no one around
Just a mirror and you and me and the TV screen

VERSE:
There's a comet in the sky tonight,
Makes me feel like I'm all right
I'm moving pretty fast for my size
I really didn't mean to stay as long as I have
So I'll be moving on

ENDING:

Em  G
E-----------------------0--------------------------3----
B-------------------3------------------------0-----0----
G----2/4----4\2---0-----0--------------------------0----
D-----------------------2--------------------0-----0----
A----------------------(2)-------------0h2---------2----
MUSIC IS LOVE

Everybody's sayin' that music is love
Everybody's sayin' it's, you know it is
Every one yes every one
Everybody's sayin' music, music is love
Everybody's sayin' that music is love, everybody's sayin' it's love

Everybody's sayin' that music is love, everybody's sayin' it's love
Everybody's sayin' that music is love, everybody's sayin' it's love
Everybody's sayin' that music is love, everybody's sayin' it's love
Everybody's sayin' that music is love, everybody's sayin' it's love
Everybody's sayin' that music is love, everybody's sayin' it's love

Put on your colors and run come see
Everybody's sayin' that music's for free
Take off your clothes and lie in the sun
Everybody's sayin' that music's for fun
MUSTANG

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

CHORDS:

No lyrics in this song. This is just the basic chord patterns. Listen to the song, improvise and surf away... From the Squires-era

INTRO:
| AGA/ | AGA/ |

SECTION 1:
| A     | G     |
| A     | G     |
| Bb    | /     |
| Bb    | /     |

SECTION 2:
| Dm    | Dm    |
| Dm    |     |
| Am    | Gm    |
| Dm    |     |

SECTION 3:
| Dm    |     |
|      |     |
| Am    |     |
| Dm    |     |

SECTION 1:
| A     | G     |
| A     | G     |
| Bb    | /     |
| Bb    | /     |

SECTION 2:
| Dm    | Dm    |
| Dm    |     |
| Am    | Gm    |
| Dm    |     |

SECTION 3:
| Dm    |     |
|      |     |
| Am    |     |
| Dm    |     |

END:
| A     | G     |
| A     | G     |
| A     | F     |
MY BOY

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Michael Campbell & Wolfgang (Corrections)

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Bb</th>
<th>F/A</th>
<th>Gm</th>
<th>F</th>
<th>Eb</th>
<th>C</th>
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INTRO: (play twice)

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</table>

Why are you growin' up so fast
My boy?

Oh, you'd better take your time.
Why are you growin' up so fast
My son?

Almost time to live your dreams
My boy.
Oh, you'd better take your time.
Almost time to make some plans
My son.

Vacation comes, school is out,
Summer ends year in year out.

(intro fill)

Oh, you'd better take your time
My boy.
I thought we had just begun.
Why are you growin' up so fast
My son?

(solo)

Vacation comes, school is out,
Summer ends year in year out.
Why are you growin' up so fast
Eb    Ebm
My boy?

Bb F/A Gm F Eb F
(harmonica)
Bb F/A Gm F Eb Ebm
(harmonica)

Bb                F/A       Gm    F
Why are you growin' up so fast
Eb    F    Bb
My son?

SOLO:

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</table>
MY HEART

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Mikael Weiss

CHORDS:

INTRO:
F C F Em G

F
Down in the valley the shepherd sees
C
His flock is close at hand
F Em
And in the night sky a star is falling down
G
From someone's hand

C F
Somewhere, somewhere
C F
I've got to get somewhere
C F C F
It's not too late, it's not too late
C F
I've got to get somewhere

Am Em F
This time I will take the lead somehow
Am Em G
This time you won't have to show me how

F
When dreams come crashing down like trees
C
I don't know what love can do
F
When life is hanging in the breeze
Em G
I don't know what love can do

C F
My heart, my heart
C F
I've got to keep my heart
C F C F
It's not too late, it's not too late
C F
I've got to keep my heart

Am Em F
My love, I will give to you it's true
Am Em G
Although I'm not sure what love can do

F C F Em G

C F
Somewhere, somewhere
C      F
I've got to get somewhere
C      F      C      F
It's not too late, it's not too late
C      F
I've got to get somewhere

Am           Em           F
Somewhere someone has a dream come true
Am           Em           G
Somehow someone has a dream come true
I was eight years old and running with a dime in my hand
Into the bus stop to pick up a paper for my old man
I'd sit on his lap in that big old Buick and steer as we drove through town
He'd tousle my hair and say son take a good look around
This is your hometown
Your hometown
This is your hometown
This is your hometown

In '65 tension was running high at my high school
There was a lot of fights between the blacks and white
There was nothing you could do
Two cars at a light on a Saturday night in the backseat there was a gun
Words were passed in a shotgun blast
And troubled times had come to my hometown
My hometown
My hometown
My hometown

Now Main Street's whitewashed windows and vacant stores
Seems like there ain't nobody wants to come down here no more
They're closing down the textile mill across the railroad tracks
Foreman says these jobs are going boys and they ain't coming backTo your hometown
Your hometown
Your hometown
Your hometown

Last night me and Kate laid in bed
Talking about getting out
Packing up our bags and maybe heading south
I'm thirty-five we got a boy of our own now
Last night I sat him up behind the wheel and said son take a good look around
This is your hometown
MY MY, HEY HEY (OUT OF THE BLUE)

TUNING: DGCFAD

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson & Nicolas Spilmont

CHORDS:
Am  G  F/A  C

RIFF 1:
Am  G  F/A
 e---------------------------
 B---------------------------
 G---------------------------
 D-----------0--------------
 A--0---2-3----2-0----0----
 E---------------------------

RIFF 2:
Am  G  F/A
 e---------------------------
 B---------------------------
 G---------------------------
 D-----------0---2-0------0--
 A-0---2-3---3---0----
 E---------------------------

RIFF 3:
C  Em  Am  F
 e------------------------------------------------------
 B------------------------------------------------------
 G-------------------0-------2---0----------------------
 D-----------0---2-------------------2---0--------------
 A--3----3-----------------------------------0----------
 E------------------------------------------------------

(If you've got another guitarist around, one guy can play the riffs while the other does the Am -G-F-Am, C-Am-F chords)

INTRO:
RIFF 1
RIFF 2
RIFF 1
RIFF 2
Am  G  F/A  w/ RIFF 1
My my, hey hey
Am  G  F/A  w/ RIFF 1
Rock and roll is here to stay
 C  Em  Am  F  w/ RIFF 3
It's better to burn out, than to fade away
Am  G  F/A  w/ RIFF 1
My my, hey hey

RIFF 1

It's out of the blue and into the black
They give you this, but you pay for that
And once you're gone you can never come back
When you're out of the blue, and into the black

RIFF 1

SongX.se - The Neil Young Songbook (updated 2019-01-27)
The king is gone but he's not forgotten
This is a story of a Johnny Rotten
It's better to burn out than it is to rust
The king is gone but he's not forgotten

Hey hey, my my
Rock and roll can never die
There's more to the picture, than meets the eye
Hey hey, my my
MY NEW ROBOT

SUBMITTED BY:
Hugo Antoine

It's a lonely cup of coffee
Cause my baby's gone
Someone has to work
I know that's true

Carpenters bring ladders
I bring love to you
Their working day begin
Under skies of blue

It's just now getting started
And I'm sitting under a tree
Singing a song
And thinking of you

My life has been so lucky
The package is arrived
I got my new robot
From Amazon dot com

Unpacking it now
I have a sense of pride
I'm going online
To program it for you

Powering on

Things here have changed
Welcome to: Your name/ House/ Home
Swipe your card
When you enter your pin number

My owner is not available
Please enjoy your stay
Leave magnetic articles
In the plastic bin marked Visitors in grey

For color blind visitors
Please refer to parameters
To enter your new 7-digit password
That must contain at least one numeric character
And your mother's maiden name

Please feel free
It's just an exercise
Your media is already chosen
Based on your habits

Powering off

---

SongX.se - The Neil Young Songbook (updated 2019-01-27)
If it please the court - I’ve a lot to say
and it is not always be true
Standing here before you judge
I make my pledge of truth to you
The waves keep moving the balustrades
decks awash with running green and foam
Back there at the wheel I was terrified
Next day we first saw home
My relatives came over on the Mayflower
Landed on the shore almost alone
That damn traffic today is terrible
And everywhere I look I see people alone
alone with their heads looking in their hands
lost in the conversations stare
walking with their eyes looking at the screen
talking like they were really there
I’m lost in this new generation
Left me behind it seems
Listening to the shadow of Jimi Hendrix
Purple Haze sounding like TV
I stepped on someone’s hand, lying on the street
Both asleep and dead it may seem
He didn’t even move there on the sidewalk
I stood there staring in a dream
She came along in her uniform
Stood moving me away with a gentle hand
Dressed in white like a nightingale
Her name was Florence, Florence of the land
(I knew I’d seen her somewhere)
I knew I’d seen her someone
But she was busy with him gone
She came with three different brothers
Abraham, Martin and John.
I heard a song about that once
and I never knew what it meant
Three stars dying in a flame one night
Rock’n roll, the message was sent
I couldn’t wrap my head around it
Didn’t know what it meant
Standing there on that sandy beach
Watching it turn to cement
Now I don’t see all of the colors
And I might miss some of their beauty
But I do see what I see
And I want to do my duty
And listed in the navy at the corner store
They had a recruiting booth
I covered my heart up and raised my hand
And swore it was the truth
That’s my pledge
That’s my pledge, judge
That's my pledge
MYSTERY TRAIN

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

NOTES:
Originally by: Junior Parker

CHORDS:

```
E  A  B
```

INTRO: E

VERSE 1:
A
Train I ride
E
16 coaches long
A
Train I ride
E
16 coaches long
B
A
Well, that long black train
E
took my baby and gone

VERSE 2:
Train, train
comin' round, round the bends (mystery train, mystery train)
Train, train
comin' round, round the bends (mystery train, mystery train)
Well, it took my baby
but it never will again (not again)

VERSE 3:
Train, train
comin' down, down the lines (mystery train, mystery train)
Train, train
comin' down, down the lines (mystery train, mystery train)
Well, to bring back my baby
because she's mine, oh, mine

SOLO:
A  E
B  A  E

VERSE 4:
Train, train
comin' down, down the lines (mystery train, mystery train)
Train, train
comin' down, down the lines (mystery train, mystery train)
Well, to bring back my baby
because she's mine, oh, mine

A  E  A

E
Train, train (mystery train)
Train, train (mystery train)
A
Train, train

comin' round, round the bends  (mystery train, mystery train)
NAME OF LOVE

TUNING: DDCFAD

SUBMITTED BY:
Dave L'Heureux & Wolfgang Deimel (Corrections)

CHORDS:

C   Am   F   G
You who rule upon the land.
G   C
(Do it in the name of love)
C   Am   F
You hold the future in your hand.
G   C
(Do it in the name of love)
C   Am   F
When you take your people down the road.
G   C
(Do it in the name of love)
C   Am   F
Before another bomb explodes.
G
(Do it in the name of...)
G   Am   F   G
Can you do it in the name of love?
G   Am   F
Can you do it in the name of love?

And when you sail upon the sea
(Do it in the name of love)
This one's for you, this one's for me.
(Do it in the name of love)
Before another missile flies.
(Do it in the name of love)
You who soar into the sky.
(Do it in the name of...)
Can you do it in the name of love?
Can you do it in the name of love?
Can you do it in the name of love?

Can you do it in the name of love?
Can you do it in the name of love?
Can you do it in the name of love?

And so I shout it around the world,
(Do it in the name of love)
To every boy and every girl,
(Do it in the name of love)

Yeah I shout it around the world,
(Do it in the name of love)
To every boy and every girl,
(Do it in the name of...)

Can you do it in the name of love? (x3)
NATURAL BEAUTY

TUNING: DADGBD

SUBMITTED BY:
Steve Vetter

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Em7</th>
<th>Cmaj9</th>
<th>D</th>
<th>C(addD)</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>Dsus4</th>
<th>DaddE</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

INTRO:
Em7  Cmaj9  D  C(addD)  (x4)

VERSE 1:
Em7  Cmaj9
On the roller coaster ride
D  CaddD
that my emotions have to take me on
Em7  Cmaj9  D  CaddD
I heard a newborn baby cry through the night

VERSE 2:
I heard a perfect echo die
Into an anonymous wall of digital sound
Somewhere deep inside of my soul

CHORUS:
G  CaddD  Dsus4  G
A natural beauty should be preserved like a monument
CaddD  Dsus4
to na ------- ture
G  CaddD
Don't judge yourself to harsh my love
Dsus4  G
or someday you might find your soul
CaddD  Dsus4
endan ------- gered
G  CaddD  Dsus4  G
A natural beauty should be preserved like a monument
CaddD  Dsus4
to na ------- ture

Em7  Cmaj9  D  C(addD)  (x3)

VERSE 3:
Amazon
You had so much and now so much is gone
What are you gonna do with your life?

VERSE 4:
What a lucky man
to see the earth before it touched his hand
What an angry fool to condemn

VERSE 5:
One more night to go
One more sleep upon your burning banks
A greedy man never knows what he's done

CHORUS

Em7  Cmaj9  D  C(addD)  (x4)
VERSE 6:
Went to the rodeo today
I saw the cowgirls lined up on the fence
A brand new Chevrolet. A brand new pair of seamless pants

VERSE 7:
We watched the moment of defeat
Played back over on the video screen
Somewhere deep inside of my soul

Em7   Cmaj9   D   C(addD)   (x3)
G   CaddD   Dsus4   G   CaddD   Dsus4
G   CaddD   Dsus4   G
A natural beauty should be preserved like a monument
NEEDLE OF DEATH

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

NOTES:
Originally by: Bert Jansch. Played in Carnegie Hall, January 6, 2014

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>C</th>
<th>F</th>
<th>Am</th>
<th>G</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

CAPO 3

INTRO: (whistling)
C  F
Am  G
C  F
Am  G
C  F

When sadness fills your heart
And sorrow hides the longing to be free
When things go wrong with each day
You fix your mind to 'scape your misery

F
Your troubled young life
Had made you turn
C  F  G
To the needle of death

How strange, your happy words
Have ceased to bring a smile from everyone
How tears have filled the eyes
Of friends that you once walked among

Your troubled young life
Had made you turn
To the needle of death

One grain of pure white snow
Dissolved in blood spread quickly to your brain
In peace your mind withdraws
Your death's so near your soul can't feel the pain

Your troubled young life
Had made you turn
To the needle of death

Your mother stands a'cryin'
While to the earth your body's slowly cast
Your father stands in silence
Caressing every young dream of the past

Your troubled young life
Had made you turn
To the needle of death
Through ages, man's desires
To free his mind, then release his very soul
Has proved to all who live
That death itself is freedom for evermore

And your troubled young life
Had make you turn
To the needle of death

WHISTLING:
C    F
Am  G
C    F
Am  G

And your troubled young life
Had make you turn
To the needle of death
NEW MAMA

TUNING: DADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Brian Pruvost

NOTES:
Instead of Bb6, you can also play Bbmaj7.

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Chord</th>
<th>Diagram</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Bb6</td>
<td><img src="image" alt="Bb6 Diagram" /></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dm</td>
<td><img src="image" alt="Dm Diagram" /></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Am7</td>
<td><img src="image" alt="Am7 Diagram" /></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C</td>
<td><img src="image" alt="C Diagram" /></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Csus4</td>
<td><img src="image" alt="Csus4 Diagram" /></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D</td>
<td><img src="image" alt="D Diagram" /></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dmaj7sus2</td>
<td><img src="image" alt="Dmaj7sus2 Diagram" /></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dm9</td>
<td><img src="image" alt="Dm9 Diagram" /></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dm7</td>
<td><img src="image" alt="Dm7 Diagram" /></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G/D</td>
<td><img src="image" alt="G/D Diagram" /></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Am/D</td>
<td><img src="image" alt="Am/D Diagram" /></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

x= Hit the body of the guitar with the palm of the strumming hand.

INTRO:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Bar</th>
<th>Chord</th>
<th>Diagram</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>E</td>
<td>D</td>
<td><img src="image" alt="E Diagram" /></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>B</td>
<td>C</td>
<td><img src="image" alt="B Diagram" /></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G</td>
<td>D</td>
<td><img src="image" alt="G Diagram" /></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D</td>
<td>A</td>
<td><img src="image" alt="D Diagram" /></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A</td>
<td>C</td>
<td><img src="image" alt="A Diagram" /></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

New Mama’s got a son in her eye,
C  Csus4  C  D
No clouds are in my changin’ sky.
Each mornin' when I wake up to rise,
C    Csus4  C    D    Dmaj7sus2
I'm livin' in a dreamland.

Dm9       |

Dm7       G/D
Changin' times, ancient reasons that turn to lies.
Bb6       Am/D
Throw them all a-w-a-y.
Dm7       G/D
Head in hand, got a gift of wonders to understand
Bb6       Am7
And open all the way.

INTRO

Bb6  (a cappela)
New mama's got a son in her eye.
No clouds are in my changing sky.
Each morning when I wake up to rise.
I'm livin' in a dream land.
NIGHT SONG

TUNING: DADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

CHORDS:

INTRO:  G  A  D (low)
         G  A  E

E
Tell me where
C
Does it say
D  E
When you're lost you stay that way

C  D  E
Why a forest of fools getting in the way
C  D  E
Cannot hear, cannot fade with the nightsong.

E  C
Nightsong, from my heart
D
Why can't we
E
Sing this nightsong

All alone
I reflect on my demons in the night
Some are wise,
Some are good,
Some are not so bright.
I can't hear.
Sing along with the nightsong

CHORUS

E  D  E  C  D  C
Why not keep on singing anyway?
E  D  E  C  D  E
Why not keep on singing anyway?
C  D  A
Why not keep on singing
C  D  E
Why not keep on singing
C  D  A
Why not keep on singing
C  D  E
Why not keep on singing

Run away.
I don't know what it was
Led you astray,
Just because you're too much like I am anyway
I will come
You can't hide
From the nightsong
CHORUS
SOLO (CHORUS CHORDS)

E D E C D C
Why not keep on singing anyway?
E D E C D E
Why not keep on singing anyway?

REPEAT AND FADE OUT: E
NO HIDDEN PATH

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Matt Mohler

NOTES:
In the second part, the G chord is played as a barré chord on the 3rd fret followed by D4 chord (same as played in Driveby) (Suggested by: Lookout Joe)

CHORDS:

INTRO:  Em A (x8)

Sometimes when I go walkin'
Among the tall trees
I feel the light comin' down on me

Under moon, under sun
I feel the chosen one
Through the mist, come walkin' here with me

And the leaves on the ground
Make a rustling sound
In the wind now blowing in my face

It's that cool wind again
And I feel my missing friend
Whose counsel I can never replace

Show me the way and I'll follow you today

No more darkness. No more wasted time
Let me stay here with this heart of mine

And with you I feel no hidden path

Jam over:  Em A Em C G Em A Em A (x2)

How you change, how you change
And how you rearrange
Everything that touches me

Em A Em A Em A

Now you're her, now you're her
And she's sleeping here with me
Everything that touches me

Ocean sky, sea of blue
Let the sand wash over you
Giving all that you can give

Will the northern lights still play
As we walk our distant days
Giving all that we can give

Em A Em C G Em A Em A
Show me the way and I'll follow you today
Em A Em C G Em A Em A
Show me the way and I'll follow you today

G G/F# Em
There's a cold wind, blowin' through my mind
G G/F# Em Em7
But I'm holdin' on to the threads of time
C G
And with you I feel no hidden path
C
No hidden path
G
No hidden path
C
No hidden path

Jam over: Em A Em C D Em A Em A (x2)

Em A Em C G Em A Em A
Will the northern lights still play as we walk our distant days
Em A Em C G Em A Em A
Ocean sky, sea of blue, let the sun wash over you

Em A Em A (x8 or so)

Em A Em C G Em A Em A
Will the northern lights still play as we walk our distant days
Em A Em C G Em A Em A
Ocean sky, sea of blue, let the sun wash over you

Em A Em A (x16 or so)

Em A Em C G Em A Em A
Will the northern lights still play as we walk our distant days
Em A Em C G Em A Em A
Ocean sky, sea of blue, let the sun wash over you

Em A Em A (slower x8)
Em A Em C D Em A Em A (x2)
Em A Em A (x8 or so a little more 'ocean sky' and fade)
NO MORE

TUNING: DADGBD

SUBMITTED BY:
Robert Sampimon

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>D5</th>
<th>D5/C</th>
<th>CaddD</th>
<th>Bb</th>
<th>Dm</th>
<th>Am7</th>
<th>Dsus4/B</th>
<th>Dm7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

Bbmaj7 D11

Dsus4/B  Dm7  Bbmaj7 D11  Dsus4/B  Dm7  Bbmaj7 D11  (repeat)

D5  Bb  CaddD  D5  Bb  CaddD

D5  
Living on the edge of night
Bb  CaddD  D5  Bb  CaddD
You know the sun won't go down slow
D5
You don't know which drug is right
Bb  CaddD  D5  Bb  CaddD
Can't decide which way you wanna go
Dm
I feel the way you feel
Am7
Cos not so long ago
Dsus4/B  Dm7  Bbmaj7 D11
It had a hold on me
Dsus4/B  Dm7  Bbmaj7 D11
I couldn't let it go
Dsus4/B  Dm7  Bbmaj7 D11
It wouldn't set me free
Dsus4/B  Dm7  Bbmaj7 D11
It wouldn't set me free
D5  D5  
No more,  no more,  no more

Seemed like the easy thing
To let it go for one more day
Like singin' the same old song
And twistin the words in a different way
Where did the magic go
I searched high and low
I can't find it no more
I can't get it back
I can't find it no more
I can't find it no more
No more, no more, no more, no more

Searchin' for quality
Havin' to have the very best
Now scroungin' for quantity
Never havin' time to do the test
That's how the story goes
Can't put it down
Till the last page
I can't put it down
I can't put it down
I can't put it down
I can't put it down

NO ONE SEEMS TO KNOW

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Wolfgang Deimel

NOTES:
Performed live in Santa Cruz, 1983-01-05

CHORDS:

F  Em  B7  Am  C  X

F is not the original key, but it's easiest to play on guitar. Use a capo to fit.

F  Em  X
Once I was in love
B7  E
now it seems that time is better spent
Am  F
in searching than in finding
X  C  F
and no one seems to know

Em  X
so don't say you lose
B7  E
don't say you lose, don't say you win
Am  F
and no one else will know
X  C  G
no one else will know

C  G
when you're down, you gather strength to leave the ground
C
when you're high, it makes you weak and you fall back down.
NO WONDER

TUNING: DADGBD

SUBMITTED BY:
Ed Bugliosi & Malc Brookes

CHORDS:

The chords for the intro and main picking theme:

Then it's:

For the "Tick Tock" CHORUS bit:

VERS:

VERSE:

CHORUS:

Tick tock the clock on the wall
No wonder we're losin' time

See the bluebird flyin' easy as a dream
dippin' and bobbin' in the sun
Could she be the one I saw so long ago
could she be the one to take me home

This pasture is green I'm walking in the sun
It's turning brown I'm standing in the rain

My overcoat is worn the pockets are all torn
I'm moving away from the pain

No wonder we're losin' time
C(v) D(vii)  Bb  C(v)  D(vii)
Ring ring the old church bell
F  C
The bride and her love
G5  Bb(vi)  D5
Seeking guidance from above

SOLO with D5 improvisation

VERSE:
D5  F  C
Amber waves of grain bow in the prairie wind
Am7  D5
I'm hearin' Willie singing on the radio again
D5  F  C
That song from 911 keeps ringin' in my head
Am7  D5
I'll always remember somethin' Chris Rock said

D5  C
Don't send more candles no matter what you do
Am  D5
Then Willie stopped singin' and the prairie wind blew
D5  C
The grain kept rollin' on for miles and miles
Am  D5
Fields of fuel rollin' on for miles

CHORUS:
C(v) D(vii)  Bb  C(v)  D(vii)
Tick tock the clock on the wall
F  C  D5
No wonder we're losin' time
C(v) D(vii)  Bb  C(v)  D(vii)
Torn torn the fallen soldier fell
F  C
The old church on the hill
G5  Bb(vi)  D5
still standin' when so many fell

SOLO with D5 improvisation

VERSE:
D5  F  C
Back when I was young the birds blocked out the sun
Am7  D5
Before the great migration stopped
D5  F  C
We only shot a few they last the winter through
Am7  D5
Mother cooked them good and served them up
D5  C
Somewhere a senator sits in a leather chair
Am  D5
Behind a big wooden desk
D5  C
The caribou he killed mean nothing to him
Am  D5
He took his money just like all the rest

CHORUS:
C(v) D(vii)  Bb  C(v)  D(vii)
Tick tock the clock on the wall
F  C  D5
No wonder we're losin' time
C(v) D(vii)  Bb  C(v)  D(vii)
Ring ring ring the wedding bells
F  C
The bride takes the ring
  G5    Bb(vi)  D5
And the happy people sing
SOL0 with D5 improvisation
NOTHING IS PERFECT

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Malc Brookes & Fredrik Johansson

CHORDS:

INTRO:
F  C7  Bb  C  F

There's plenty of food on the table,
Bb  C  F
Lots of love in the house,
F  C7
The children all do what they're able to do,
Bb  C  F
There's so much to be happy a-bout.

I got a woman standing beside me,
She really knows how to stand by her man,
She's strong and she's soft and she's honest to me,
She really helps me to be a good man.

CHORUS:

But nothing is perfect in God's perfect plan,
Dm  C  F
Just look in the shadows to see,
F  Bb  F
He only gave us the good things so we'd understand
Dm  C  F
How life with-out them would be.

There's plenty of wheat on the prairie,
Lots of coal in the mines,
They've got soldiers so strong they can bury their dead
And still not go back shooting blind.

There're women and men on the workforce,
Doing forty hours plus overtime,
So the hostages held at the airport
Can come home to something worthwhile.

Chorus

INSTRUMENTAL:
F  C7  Bb  C  F
F  C7  Bb  C  F

CHORUS

There's plenty of food on our table,
Lots of love in the house,
The children all do what they're able to do,
There's so much to be happy a-bout.

I got a woman standing beside me,
She really knows how to stand by her man,
She's strong and she's soft and she's honest to me,
She really helps me to be a good man.

CHORUS:
Nothing is perfect in God's perfect plan,
Ooh, ooh, ooh.
He only gave us the good things so we'd understand,
Ooh, ooh, ooh.

No, nothing is perfect in God's perfect plan.
NOWADAYS CLANCY CAN'T EVEN SING

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
David M

CHORDS:

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Cmaj7} & & \text{Fmaj7} & & \text{Am7} & & \text{Dm} & & \text{F} & & \text{G} & & \text{C} & & \text{Am} \\
\text{Dm} & & \text{Em7} & & \text{Cmaj7} & & \text{Fmaj7} & & \text{Am7} & & \text{Dm} \\
\text{Am7} & & \text{Dm} & & \text{Cmaj7} & & \text{Fmaj7} & & \text{Am7} & & \text{Dm} \\
\text{Am7} & & \text{Dm} & & \text{Cmaj7} & & \text{Fmaj7} & & \text{Am7} & & \text{Dm} \\
\text{Am7} & & \text{Dm} & & \text{Cmaj7} & & \text{Fmaj7} & & \text{Am7} & & \text{Dm} \\
\text{Am7} & & \text{Dm} & & \text{Cmaj7} & & \text{Fmaj7} & & \text{Am7} & & \text{Dm} \\
\text{Am7} & & \text{Dm} & & \text{Cmaj7} & & \text{Fmaj7} & & \text{Am7} & & \text{Dm} \\
\text{Am7} & & \text{Dm} & & \text{Cmaj7} & & \text{Fmaj7} & & \text{Am7} & & \text{Dm} \\
\end{align*}
\]

The following chord structure refers to the solo acoustic version from BBC Studios on 2/23/71.

Cmaj7 Fmaj7 Cmaj7 Fmaj7
Cmaj7 Fmaj7
Who's that stomping all over my face?
Cmaj7 Fmaj7
Where's that silhouette I'm trying to trace?
Cmaj7 Fmaj7
Who's putting sponge in the bells I once rung
Cmaj7 Fmaj7
And taking my gypsy before she's begun
Am7 Dm
To singing the meaning of what's in my mind
Am7 Dm
Before I can take home what's rightfully mine.
Am7 Dm
Joinin' and listenin' and talkin' in rhymes
Am7 Dm
Stoppin' the feeling to wait for the times.
F G
Who's saying baby, that don't mean a thing,
Am C Dm F Em7 Fmaj7
'Cause nowadays Clancy can't even sing.
Cmaj7 Fmaj7 Cmaj7 Fmaj7
Cmaj7 Fmaj7
And who's all hung-up on that happiness thing?
Cmaj7 Fmaj7
Who's trying to tune all the bells that he rings?
Cmaj7 Fmaj7
And who's in the corner and down on the floor
Cmaj7 Fmaj7
With pencil and paper just counting the score?
Am7 Dm
And who's trying to act like he just in between?
Am7 Dm
The night isn't black, if you know that it's green
Am7 Dm
Don't bother looking, you're too blind to see
Am7 Dm
Who's coming on like he wanted to be.
Who's saying baby, that don't mean a thing,
'Cause nowadays Clancy can't even sing.

Cmaj7 Fmaj7 Cmaj7 Fmaj7

And who's coming home on the old ninty five?
Who's got the feeling to keep him alive,
Though havin' it, sharin' it ain't quite the same
It ain't no gold nugget, you can't lay a claim
Who's seeing eyes through the crack in the floor
There it is baby, don't you worry no more
Who should be sleepin', but is writing this song
Wishin' and a-hopin' he weren't so damned wrong.

Who's saying baby, that don't mean a thing,
'Cause nowadays Clancy can't even sing.

Who's saying baby, that don't mean a thing,
'Cause nowadays Clancy can't even sing.
OCEAN GIRL

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Ron Starrett

CHORDS:

D   G
D   G

VERSE 1:
D
In the jungle land with the sea and the sand
G
Can I meet you there?
D
We'll be drinkin' bananas from long tall glasses
G
in the open air.

D   A   C   G
Ocean girl come round the world from forgotten shores.

D   G
D   G

VERSE 2:
D   G
There'll be music playin' what no words could say
D   G
When you first get there.
We'll be lost in the color that we find in each other
there's so much to share.

D   A   C   G
Ocean girl come round the world from forgotten shores.

D   G
D   G

D   A   C   G
Ocean girl come round the world from forgotten shores.

D   A   C   G
Ocean girl come round the world from forgotten shores.

D   A   Ocean Girl

D   A   C   G
Ocean girl (Ocean Girl) Ocean Girl

D   A   C   G   D
Ocean girl come round the world from forgotten shores.
OFF THE ROAD

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
John Kitamura

CHORDS:

C    Bb    C    Bb
C    Bb
When the day is done
C    Eb
And the sun is sinking low
Fmaj7  D7
    When you see the light
Fmaj7  D7
    When you been most everywhere
C    Bb
You go
C    Bb    A    G
You go

C    Bb    C    Bb
C    Bb
When the traffic's slow
C    Eb
Brake lights lined up for miles and miles
Fmaj7  D7
    And you know the end is not in sight
Fmaj7  D7
    You can never take your eyes
C    Bb
Off the road
C    Bb    A    G
Off the road

C    Bb    C    Bb
C    Bb
When you're all alone
C    Eb
And you've been driving through the night
Fmaj7  D7
    And you know the end is not in sight
Fmaj7  D7
    You can never take your eyes
C    Bb
Off the road
C    Bb    A    G
Off the road

C    Bb    C    Bb
C    Bb    C    Bb    C
OH SUSANNAH

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Robert Sampimon

CHORDS:

INTRO: Am D
Am D Am D
Oh! Susanna Oh Susanna
Am D Am D
Oh! Susanna Oh Susanna

VERSE 1:
Am D Am D
I had a dream the other night, (Oh Susanna, Oh Susanna)
Am D Am D
When every thing was still. (Oh Susanna, Oh Susanna)
Am D Am D
I dreamed I saw Susanna, (Oh Susanna, Oh Susanna)
Am D Am
She was coming down the hill.

CHORUS:
Dm G
Oh! Oh ! Oh! Susanna
Dm G Am D Am D
Don't you cry for me (Oh Susanna, Oh Susanna)
F
Cause I come from Alabama
G Am D Am D
with my B A N J O on my knee.
Am D

VERSE 2:
The buckwheat cake that was in her mouth, (Oh Susanna, Oh Susanna)
The tear was in her eye, (Oh Susanna, Oh Susanna)
Says I'm coming, from the South, (Oh Susanna, Oh Susanna)
Susanna, don't you cry.

CHORUS

SOLO:
Am D (Repeat x times)

CHORUS

VERSE 3:
Rained all night the day I left (Oh Susanna, Oh Susanna)
The weather it was dry, (Oh Susanna, Oh Susanna)
Sun so hot I froze to death (Oh Susanna, Oh Susanna)
Susanna, don't you cry.

CHORUS

Am D Am D
Oh! Susanna Oh Susanna
VERSE 4:
I had a dream the other night, (Oh Susanna, Oh Susanna)
When every thing was still. (Oh Susanna, Oh Susanna)
I dreamed I saw Susanna, (Oh Susanna, Oh Susanna)
She was coming down the hill.

CHORUS
Am       D       Am       D
        Oh! Susanna   Oh Susanna

VERSE 5:
Well I come from Alabama (Oh Susanna, Oh Susanna)
with my banjo on my knee, (Oh Susanna, Oh Susanna)
I'm going to Louisiana, (Oh Susanna, Oh Susanna)
My true love for to see,

CHORUS

ENDING:
F
I come from Alabama     Am       D       Am       D
with my B A N J O on my knee. (Oh Susanna, Oh Susanna)
F
I come from Alabama     Am
with my B A N J O on my knee.
F
I come from Alabama     Am
with my B A N J O on my knee.
Am       D       Am       D
        Oh! Susanna   Oh Susanna

F
I come from Alabama     Am
with my B A N J O on my knee.
OH, LONESOME ME

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson & Steven A. Kohm (Corrections)

NOTES:
Originally by: Don Gibson

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>E</th>
<th>A</th>
<th>E7</th>
<th>D</th>
<th>F#m</th>
<th>B</th>
<th>G#m</th>
<th>C#</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
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<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

INTRO: E A (x2)

E	A	E	A
Everybody's going out and having fun
E	A	E	A
I'm a fool for staying and having none
E	E7	A	Am
I can't get over how she set me free
D	A	E
Oh, oh, lonesome me

E	A

There must be some way that I can lose
These lonesome blues
Forget about the past
Find someone new
I've tried everything from A to Z
Oh, oh, lonesome me

E	A	E

F#m	B
I'll bet she's not like me
G#m	C#
She's out and fancy free
F#m	A
Flirting with the boys
E
With all her charms

F#m	B
But I still love her so
G#m	C#
And brother don't you know
F#m	F#
I'd welcome her right back here
B
In my arms

There must be some way that I can lose
These lonesome blues
Forget about the past
Find someone new
I can't get over how she set me free
Oh, oh, lonesome me

E	A	E	A
OHIO

TUNING: DADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Malc Brookes

CHORDS:

D5         D         F        C(I)        C(II)       Gm7(I)       Gm7(II)

This acoustic version is taken off the Solo Trans video.
It uses the "Dropped D" tuning, though it can be played in
standard tuning easily enough if you use conventional chord
shapes, as the main riff doesn't really use the 1st or 6th strings

Actually, the D5 is a chord without 3rd and in some songbooks
called "D(no 3rd)". But D5 is shorter. :-). In the original TAB
from Malc it was called Dm because this would be the chord to
play in standard tuning.

MAIN RIFF:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>D5</th>
<th>F</th>
<th>C(I)</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>D</td>
<td>----</td>
<td>------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>B</td>
<td>--3--</td>
<td>------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G</td>
<td>--0h2--</td>
<td>------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D</td>
<td>---3----</td>
<td>------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A</td>
<td>---3----</td>
<td>------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D</td>
<td>----</td>
<td>------</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

VERSE:

D5         F         C(I)
Tin soldiers and Nixon coming,
D5         F         C(I)
We're finally on our own
D5         F         C(I)
This Summer I hear them drumming,
D5         F         C(I)
Four dead in Ohio

CHORUS:

Gm7(I)        C(I)
Gotta get down to it, soldiers are cutting us down
Gm7(II)       C(II)
Should have been done long ago
Gm7(I)        C(I)
What if you knew her and, found her dead on the ground
Gm7(II)       C(II)
How can you run when you know?

D

(main riff)

VERSE:

La la la la, la la, la la
La la la la, la la, la
La la la la, la la, la la
La la la la, la la, la

CHORUS

Repeat Verse 1
repeating last line as often as you feel happy with.
Finish on D5
OLD KING

TUNING: DADGBD

SUBMITTED BY:
Charlie Coombs

CHORDS:

Played on Neil's guit-banjo.

Note from Wolfgang: I don't hear the dropped tuning, but anyway you can also play this in standard tuning.

INTRO: D

G
King went a-runnin' after deer
D
Wasn't scared of jumpin' off the truck in high gear
G
King went a-sniffin' and he would go
D C G F
Was the best old hound dog I ever did know.

D
I had a dog and his name was King
C
I told the dog about everything
D
There in my truck the dog and I
C G F D
Then one day the King up and died.

INSTRUMENTAL: D

D
Then I thought about the times we had
C
Once when I kicked him when he was bad
D
Old King sure meant a lot to me
C G F D
But that hound dog is history.

INSTRUMENTAL: D

G
King went a-runnin' after deer
D
Wasn't scared of jumpin' off the truck in high gear
G
King went a-sniffin' and he would go
D C G F
Was the best old hound dog I ever did know.

D
That old King was a friend of mine
C
Never knew a dog that was half as fine
D
I may find one, you never do know
C    G    F    D
'Cause I still got a long way to go.

INSTRUMENTAL: D

D
I had a dog and his name was King
C
I told the dog about everything
D
Old King sure meant a lot to me
C    G    F    D
But that hound dog is history.

INSTRUMENTAL: D

G
King went a-howlin' after deer
D
Wasn't scared of jumpin' off the truck in high gear
G
King went a-sniffin' and he would go
D    C    G    F
Was the best old hound dog I ever did know.

OUTRO: D
OLD MAN

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Malc Brookes & Nicolas Menard

CHORDS:
Dm7/add2
D
F
C
G
Am7
Em7

Some notes are more or less muted (listen to the tape).

INTRO: (and beginning)
Dm7/add2

D

Dm7/add2

Old man look at my life I'm lot like you were

D

Dm7/add2

SongX.se - The Neil Young Songbook (updated 2019-01-27)
man look at my life I'm a lot like you were

VERSE:
Old man look at my life, twenty four and there's so much more.
Live alone in a paradise that makes me think of two.
Love lost, such a cost, give me things that won't get lost.
Like a coin that won't get tossed rolling home to you
(base run from G into D of Chorus, notes: G A B C D)

CHORUS: D D Dsus4 D Am7 Em7

Old man take a look at my life I'm a lot like you.
I need someone to love me the whole day through.
Ah, one look in my eyes and you can tell that's true.

2nd VERSE:
Lullabys, look in your eyes, run around the same old town.
Doesn't mean that much to me to mean that much to you.
I've been first and last, look at how the time goes past.
But I'm all alone at last, rolling home to you.

repeat chorus and go immediately into intro again
but on the last "you were" finish as below:

you were.
OLD WAYS

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

CHORDS:

INTRO:
A    Bb    B (bass walk-up)

C    F

Old ways
Bb    F

sure is hard to change 'em
C    F

come what may
Bb    F

it's hard to teach a dinosaur a new trick
Bb    C

lately I've been findin' out
F    Bb

I'm set in my ways
F    C    F

Old ways can be a ball and chain

F

A    Bb    B (bass walk-up)

Well I'm gonna stop that grass
and give up all this drinkin'
really gonna make my life last

clean up my whole way of livin'
up until the party last night

I was a different man
But old ways got the way again

F

A    Bb    B (bass walk-up)

Economy was gettin' so bad
I had to lay myself off

but workin' was a habit I had
so I kept showin' up anyway

Then one day things turned around
I got my back pay

Old ways coming through again

F

A    Bb    B (bass walk-up)

I got old ways
I got old ways

Old ways
I got old ways
OLDEN DAYS

LYRICS SUBMITTED BY:
Robert Broadfoot

First performed live, Riverside Theater, Milwaukee, 23 Jan 2019

I'm living in the olden days
I've found my friends along the way
Some of them are here right now
But some have disappeared somehow

Where did all the people go?
How did they fade away from me?
They meant so much to me and now I know
That there here to stay in my heart

Too many people in this world
It's not the life I know
We have the room to move
We have the room to grow

When did all these people come?
I see so many on the roads
How can they travel in the street
There's just so many, I don't know

Too many people in this world
It's not the life I know
We have the room to move
We have the room to grow

But now
I think we're living way too fast
I'm longing for a day that lasts
I'm searching now for my old friends
Some say I'm living in the past

Something happened yesterday
See how it slipped away
Something happened yesterday
See how it slipped away

Back in the olden days
ON BROADWAY

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Craig Sihner & Fredrik Johansson (Intro)

NOTES:
Originally by: Barry Mann

CHORDS:

INTRO RIFF:

VERSE 1:

They say the neon lights are bright on Broad - way
A    G    A    G    A    G    A    G
they say there's always magic in the air
D    C    D    C    D
but when you're walkin' down the street,
C    D    E
and you ain't had enough to eat____
A    G    A    G    A    G    A    G
the glitter rubs right off and you're nowhere.

INTRO RIFF (x2)

VERSE 2:

They say the women all treat you fine on Broad - way
but lookin' at them just gives me the blues
How ya gonna make some time,
when all you got is one thin dime
And one thin dime won't even shine your shoes.

SOLO:
Over VERSE chords. Use intro riff during A-G parts

VERSE 3:

They say that I won't last too long on Broad - way
I'll catch a Greyhound bus for home, they all say
but they're dead wrong, I know they are
cause I can play this here guitar

SOLO 2:
A    G    chords over Neil's crazy ad lib.

I won't quit til I'm a star on Broad____way

ENDING:
A    G    chords over Neil's crazy ad lib.

On Broad______way
On Broad______way
ON THE BEACH

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Wolfgang Deimel & Roel Van Dijk (Solo)

CHORDS:

Am7  Am7add9  Dm

INTRO:  Am7  Dm  Am7  Amadd9  Am7  Am7

The world is turnin',
Dm  Am7  Am7add9  Am7
I hope it don't turn away,
Dm
The world is turnin',
Am7
I hope it don't turn away.
Cmaj7  Fmaj7  Cmaj7
All my pictures are fallin' from the wall
Fmaj7
where I placed them yesterday.
Am7
The world is turnin',
Dm  Am7
I hope it don't turn away.

I need a crowd of people,
but I can't face them day to day,
I need a crowd of people,
but I can't face them day to day.
Though my problems are meaningless,
that don't make them go away.
I need a crowd of people,
but I can't face them day to day.

INSTRUMENTAL (same chords)

I went to the radio interview,
but I ended up alone at the microphone,
I went to the radio interview,
but I ended up alone at the microphone.
Now I'm livin' out here on the beach,
but those seagulls are still out of reach.
I went to the radio interview,
but I ended up alone at the microphone.

Get out of town, think I'll get out of town,
Get out of town, think I'll get out of town.
I head for the sticks with my bus and friends,
I follow the road, though I don't know where it ends.
Get out of town, get out of town,
think I'll get out of town.

'Cause the world is turnin',
I don't want to see it turn away.

SOLO 1: (at 2:32)

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>e</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>B</td>
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<td>------------------</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

SongX.se - The Neil Young Songbook (updated 2019-01-27)
SUGGESTION FROM DAVID M:
Try the following run after the 2nd 'world is turning..' in the 2nd line above, using Dm:
XX0231
XX0765
XX0768
XX0,10,10,10
XX0,10,10,12  "hope it don't turn
XX00,10,10,10, a-
X05555  way"
ON THE ROAD AGAIN

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

NOTES:
Originally by: Willie Nelson

CHORDS:

INTRO:
C E Dm F G C

C
On the road again

E
Just can't wait to get on the road again

Dm
The life I love is makin' music with my friends

F G C
And I just can't wait to get on the road again

On the road again
Goin' places that I've never been
Seeing thing that I may never see again
And I just can't wait to get on the road again

F
On the road again
Like a band of gypsies we go down the highway

C
We're the best of friends

F G
Insisting that the world keep turning our way, and our way

Is on the road again
Just can't wait to get on the road again
The life I love is makin' music for my friends
And I can't wait to get on the road again

SOLO:
C E Dm F G C

F
On the road again
Goin' places that I've never been

C
Seeing thing that I may never see again

F G
Like a band of gypsies we go down the highway

SOLO:
C E Dm

F G C
And I just can't wait to get on the road again
ON THE WAY HOME

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
David M, Wolfgang Deimel, Stub King & Harlan Leslie Thompson

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Dmaj7</th>
<th>G/D</th>
<th>D(2)</th>
<th>Em/D</th>
<th>A1</th>
<th>A2</th>
<th>A3</th>
<th>A4</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Cmaj7</th>
<th>D</th>
<th>Fmaj7</th>
<th>Em7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

INTRO: [G/D Dmaj7 Em/D D G/D Dmaj7 Em/D D]

When the dream came, I held my breath with my eyes closed

[G/D D(2) Em/D D]

Gmaj7 D G D
I went insane, like a smoke ring day when the wind blows
G D
Now I won't be back till later on
G G/F# Em [Em7 A A1 A2 A3 A4]
I went insane, like a smoke ring day when the wind blows
G D
Now I won't be back till later on
G G/F# Em [Em7 A A1 A2 A3 A4]

But you know me (you know me) and I miss you now

[G/D Dmaj7 Em/D D Em/D Dmaj7 Em/D D]

D G
In a strange game, I saw myself as you knew me
Gmaj7 D G D

When the change came, and you had a chance to see through me

[G/D D(2) Em/D D]

G D
Though the other side is just the same
G G/F# [Em Em7 A A1 A2 A3 A4]

You can tell my dream is real
G Fmaj7

Because I love you (I love you I do) can you feel it now, oooh

[G/D Dmaj7 Em/D D G/D Dmaj7 Em/D D]

Fmaj7

G/D Dmaj7 Em/D D G/D Dmaj7 Em/D D]

D G
Though we rush ahead to save our time
G G/F# Em [Em7 A A1 A2 A3 A4]

We are only what we feel
G

And I love you (I love you I do)
Fmaj7

Can you feel it now (can you feel it now)

Can you feel it now (can you feel it now)
Can you feel it now (can you feel it now) ooooh
ONCE AN ANGEL

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

CHORDS:

INTRO:

C
B------------------------------------------
G------------------------------------------
D-----------------0--2---3-----0-----------
A--------------3------------------3--2--3--
E--0--1--3---------------------------------

C    Bb
Once an angel
F    C
always an angel.
G
You're as close to heaven
C    Bb
as I'll ever be.
F    C
It's been six years now
G    D
since my ring slipped on your finger
G
and those years have made
G
a better man out of me.

CHORUS:

C
Once an angel
F    D
always an angel.
C    G
You're as close to heaven
C    Bb
as I'll ever be.

There been times when
I've treated you so badly.
I've done things I know
you'll never understand.
But you take me back
turn your eyes towards the window.
Where your hide your tears
you don't want me to see.

CHORUS:

Once an angel
always an angel.
You're as close to heaven
as I'll ever be.

INSTRUMENTAL PART (VERSE CHORDS)
CHORUS:
Once an angel
always an angel.
You're as close to heaven
as I'll ever be.

END:
    C
You're as close to heaven
    G    C
as I'll ever be.
oh-ohh
ONE MORE SIGN

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Wolfgang Deimel

NOTES:
Performed in studio 1966

CHORDS:

\[
\begin{array}{cccccccc}
& G & G* & Cm & Bm & D & D/G & C & Am \\
\ \bullet \bullet & \ \bullet \bullet & \ \bullet \bullet & \ \bullet \bullet & \ \bullet \bullet & \ \bullet \bullet & \ \bullet \bullet & \ \bullet \bullet & \ \bullet \bullet
\end{array}
\]

Dsus4

\[
\begin{array}{c}
\ \bullet \\
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\ \bullet \\
\end{array}
\]

I tried to figure out OMS the other day according to the ABD version of the song. The chords are quite clear to me, but not how exactly he plays them. Here's what I hear. (Corrections from David M)

INTRO: G Cm G* Cm

G* \hspace{1em} Cm
No, I'm not gonna hide my feelings
G* \hspace{1em} Bm
Couldn't if I tried
C \hspace{1em} Am D Dsus4
No, I'm not holding them insi----de
G \hspace{1em} Cm
Holding back is so close to stealing
G \hspace{1em} Bm
Though we both have tried
C \hspace{1em} Am D D/G
We could lose it all if we lied.

C \hspace{1em} D
Someday it's later than
G \hspace{1em} D Em
The feelings we have now
C
It's of the ground
D
I've always played around
G \hspace{1em} C
But now I don't know how.

G \hspace{1em} Cm
Listen easy because I'm saying
G \hspace{1em} Bm*
What I mean this time
C \hspace{1em} Am D Dsus4
Sharing words I always said were mine
G \hspace{1em} Cm
I was breezy, now I'm swaying
G \hspace{1em} Bm
Like the tree we climbed
C \hspace{1em} Am D Dsus4
Asking you to give me one more sign.
Bm *

NOTE: Play the Bar chord with the index finger over the 1st(E) & 2nd(B) strings & thumb over the 5th(A) & 6th(E). Play the riff in strumming the chord.

```
E---2---0-H-2--0--------
B---3-------------------
G---4-------------------
D---4-------------------
A---2-------------------
E---2-------------------
```

D*

Play the riff in strumming the chord.

```
E---2---0-H-2--0--------
B---3-------------------
G---2-------------------
D---0-------------------
A---x-------------------
E---x-------------------
```
ONE OF THESE DAYS

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
David M, Bill & Petr Cervenka

CHORDS:

Many other Rusted-Guitarists helped with this final version.

NOTE: It was also suggested by: Petr that this song should be played in Double Dropped D (DADGBD) tuning. The chords will then be as follows:

Aadd4  x02222 (x02220)  (replaces Asus2)
F#m7   44222 2  (replaces F#m)
Dsus2  000232  (replaces Dsus9)
B      xx4444  (replaces B)
Em7    220000  (replaces Em)
E7     220100 (xx6454)  (replaces E)

Asus2  F#m
One of these days
Dsus9
I'm going to sit down and write a long letter
Asus2  F#m  Dsus9
To all the good friends I've known
Asus2  F#m
And I'm going to try
Dsus9
To thank them all for the good times together
Asus2  F#m  Dsus9
Though so apart we've grown

A
One of these days
Em
I'm going to sit down and write a long letter
Dsus9  B
To all the good friends I've known
Asus2  F#m
One of these days
Asus2  F#m
One of these days
Asus2  F#m
One of these days
Dsus9
And it won't be long
E   A
Won't be long

Asus2  F#m
And I'm gonna thank
Dsus9
That old country fiddler
Asus2  F#m
And all those ruff boys
Dsus9
Who play that rock and roll

Asus2  F#m  Dsus9
I've never tried to burn any bridges
Asus2  F#m  Dsus9
Though I know I let some good things go

Asus2  F#m
From down in L.A.
Dsus9
All the way to Nashville
Asus2  F#m  Dsus9
New York City to my Canadian prairie home
Asus2  F#m
My friends are scattered
Dsus9
Like leaves from an old maple
Asus2  F#m  Dsus9
Some are weak some are strong
ONE THING

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Matt & Yasuko Mohler

CHORDS:

Neil plays the different forms at different times depending on sax jams. Bm7 to Am7 is a slide. During some of the jams you can hear Neil underneath throwing in a Bbm7 during the trip down to Am7.

INTRO: Am Bm7 Am7 Am Bm7 Am7 Dm7 Em7 Am Bm7 Am7 (twice)

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

JAM: over intro chords

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

JAM

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

JAM
**ONLY LOVE CAN BREAK YOUR HEART**

**TUNING:** EADGBE

**SUBMITTED BY:**
Malc Brookes

**CHORDS:**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Chord</th>
<th>Guitar Frets</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>A</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A7</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dadd9</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dmaj7</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gadd6</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Em</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F#m</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

A7 / / D / Dadd9 G / / A / /
A7 / / D / Dadd9 G / / A / /
A7 / / D / Dadd9 G / / A / /
A7 / / D / Dadd9 G / / A / /
A7 / / D / Dadd9 G / / A / /

When you were young and on your own
A7 / / D / Dadd9 G / / A / /
How did it feel to be a-lone?

Dmaj7 Gadd6
I was always thinking of games that I was playing
Dmaj7 Gadd6
Trying to make the best of my time
A7 G F#m
But only love can break your heart
Em Gadd6 A
Try to be sure right from the start
A7 G F#m
Yes only love can break your heart
Em Gadd6 A
What if your world should fall a-part?

A7 / / D / Dadd9 G / / A / /
A7 / / D / Dadd9 G / / A / /

I have a friend I've never seen
He hides his head inside a dream
Someone should call him and see if he can come out
Try to lose the down that he's found
But only love can break your heart
Try to be sure right from the start
Yes only love can break your heart
What if your world should fall apart?

A7 / / D / Dadd9 G / / A / /
A7 / / D / Dadd9 G / / A / /

I have a friend I've never seen
He hides his head inside a dream
Yes only love can break your heart

(Repeat to fade)
OPERA STAR

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Steve Vetter & Fredrik Johansson (Riff & Corrections)

CHORDS:
- G
- D
- A
- D/F#
- F
- E

RIFF:
- A
  e-----------------
  B-----------------
  G-----------------
  D--7--5-----5-----
  A--7-----7-----7--
  E--5--------------

INTRO: RIFF x4

VERSE 1:
  G
So your girlfriend slammed the door shut
  D       RIFF x2
In your face tonight, but that's all right
  G
Then she took off to the opera
  D       RIFF x2
With some highbrow from the city lights
  D
Well you grew up on a corner
  G       RIFF x2
And you never missed a moonlit night.

BRIDGE:
- A
  G
Some things never change
  D/F#       F
They stay the way they are
  D       E
Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho
Ho-Ho-Ho
D       E
Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho
Ho-Ho-Ho

CHORUS:
- A
You were born to rock, you'll never be an opera star
  D       A
You were born to rock, you'll never be an opera star
  D       E
Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho
Ho-Ho-Ho
D       E
Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho
Ho-Ho-Ho

RIFF x4

So you stay out all night
Gettin' fucked up in that rock and roll bar
And you never get tired
'Cause your drugs are in a little jar
You were born to rock
You'll never be an opera star

BRIDGE:
A
Some things never change
D/F#
They stay the way they are
D
Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho
Ho-Ho-Ho
D
Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho

A       D     A
I was born to rock
D
Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho Ho-Ho-Ho
D
Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho Ho-Ho-Ho

RIFF x4

So your girlfriend slammed the door shut
In your face tonight, but that's all right
Then she took off to the opera
With some highbrow from the city lights
Well you grew up on a corner
And you never missed a moonlit night.

BRIDGE:
A
Some things never change
D/F#
They stay the way they are
D
Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho
Ho-Ho-Ho
D
Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho
Ho-Ho-Ho

CHORUS:
A
You were born to rock, you'll never be an opera star
D       A
You were born to rock, you'll never be an opera star
D
Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho Ho-Ho-Ho

SongX.se - The Neil Young Songbook (updated 2019-01-27)
ORDINARY PEOPLE

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Malc Brookes

CHORDS:
Em  C  D  Bm  G

INTRO: Em  C  D  Bm  (x4)

Em C
Two out of work models and a fashion slave
D
Try to dance away the Michelob night.
Em C
The bartender poured herself another drink
D
While two drunks were watchin' the fight.
Em C
The champ went down, then he got up again,
D
Then he went out like a light.
C
He was fighting for the people,
G D
But his timing wasn't right.
C
The high roller people,
G D
Taking limos in the neon night.
C
The Las Vegas people,
G D
They came to see a Las Vegas fight.
C
Fighting for the people,
D Yeah, yeah.

SOLO

There's a man in the window with a big cigar,
Says everything's for sale,
The house and the boat and the railroad car,
The owner's gotta go to jail.
He acquired these things from a life of crime,
Now he's selling them to make bail.
He was ripping off the people,
Selling guns to the underground.
Living off the people,
Skimming the top when there's no one around.
Trying to help the people,
Lose their ass for a piece of ground.
Patch-of-ground people,
Yeah, yeah.

SOLO

He was dealing antiques in a hardware store,
But he sure had a lot to hide.
He had a backroom full of the guns of war,
And a ton of ammunition beside.
Well, he walked with a cane, kept a bolt on the door,
With five pit bulls inside.
Just a warning to the people,
In case a guy try to break in at night.
Protection for the people,
Selling safety in the darkest light.
Trying to help the people,
Get the drugs to the street alright.
Trying to help the people,
Yeah, yeah.

SOLO

Well it's hard to tell where a man goes wrong,
Might be here and it might be there.
What starts out weak might get too strong,
If you can't tell foul from fair.
But it's hard to judge from an angry throng
Of hands stretched up into the air.
Vigilante people,
Taking the law into their own hands.
Conscientious people,
Cracking down on the drug lord and his bands.
Government people,
Confiscating all the dealer's lands.
The patch-of-ground people,
Yeah, yeah.

SOLO

Well, a new Rolls Royce, a company car,
They went racing down the street.
Each one was trying to make it to the gate
Before employees man the fleet.
With trucks full of products for the modern home,
We're set to roll out into the street.
Of ordinary people
Trying to make their way to work.
The downtown people,
Some are saints, and some are jerks.
Everyday people,
Stopping for a drink on the way to work.
Alcoholic people,
Yeah Yeah  (they're taking it one day, one day at a time)

SOLO

Out on the assembly line,
A kid putting the same things out.
The people today, they just ain't buying,
Nobody can figure it out.
Well, they try like hell to build the quality in,
And working hard without a doubt.
They're ordinary people,
But the dollar's what it's all about.
Lee Iacocca people,
But the customers are walking out.
Nose-to-the-stone people,
Well they look but they just don't buy.
The patch-of-ground people.
Hey, hey, hey...

SOLO

In a dusty town the clock struck high noon,
Two men stood face to face.
One wore black and one wore white,
But of fear there wasn't a trace.
Two hundred and eighty years later two hot rods drag
Through the very same place,
And a half a million people
They moved in and picked up the pace.
A factory full of people,
Makin' parts to go to outer space.
A train load of people,
They were leaving for another place.
Out of town people,
Yeah, yeah.

SOLO

Down at the factory,
They putting new windows in.
The vandals made a mess of things,
And the homeless just walked right in.
Well, they worked here once and they live here now,
But they might work here again,
The ordinary people,
They just living in a dream.
Hard working people,
And they just don't know what it means,
The give-up people,
They just like they used to be.
The patch-of-ground people,
Hey, hey.

SOLO

Out on the railroad track,
They're cleaning old number nine.
They're scrubbing the boiler down,
She really is lookin' fine.
Times gonna be different soon,
They're gonna bring her back on line.
Ordinary people,
They're gonna bring the good things back.
Hard working people,
Put the business back on track.
Everyday people,
I got faith in the regular kind.
Patch-of-ground people.
Yeah, yeah.
OUT OF CONTROL

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Chuck Naughton

NOTES:
Malc Brookes gave his input on the words and Fredrik Johansson did some corrections to fit the album version of this song

CHORDS:

INTRO: C (4 measures)

VERSE 1:
C     Am
Once high on a hill
Am    Em
There was a song
Em    G
Nothing was wrong
G     C
That's when time stood still

VERSE 2:
Now lovers are caught
Tied in their dreams
Bound in their thoughts
Wrapped in the depth of their love

CHORUS:
F     C     G     G Em C Am7
If I can hold on to you
Dm    Am    Em    E7
If I can hold on to you

REPEAT INTRO

VERSE 3:
Somewhere near the end
Lovers pretend
Fake what they feel
Take what they get from love

VERSE 4:
Start missing their drive
Staying alive
Four out of five
Without the feeling of love

CHORUS:
If I can hold on to you
If I can hold on to you

SOLO: C Am Em G C

BRIDGE:
C     E     C
If the sky is fire then hell is blue
C     F     C
If all of our dreams won't come true
If the sky is fire then hell is blue
I'll cover you, I'll cover you

Sky is fire, hell is blue
Sky is fire, hell is blue
That's why

VERSE 5:
I'm out of control
Tear myself down
Build myself up
Tear myself down again

VERSE 6:
I'm talking to you
Trying to get through
Don't want to hide
Lost in the mirror of love

CHORUS:
If I can hold on to you
If I can hold on to you

SOLO: C Am Em G C
OUT OF MY MIND

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Malc Brookes

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Esus4</th>
<th>A</th>
<th>D</th>
<th>Bm</th>
<th>F#m</th>
<th>E</th>
<th>A5</th>
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</tbody>
</table>

INTRO:
A5 / / / Esus4 / / / A / / / 
D / / / Bm / / / A / / / F#m / / / 
D / / / Esus4 / / /

VERSE:
A E D E
Out of my mind, and I just can't take it anymore
A E D E
Left behind, by myself and what I'm living for
D Bm A F#m
All I hear are screams from outside the limousine
D Esus4
That are taking me...

Out of my mind, through the keyhole in an open door
Happy to find, that I don't know what I'm smiling for
Tired of hanging on, if you miss me I've just gone
'Cause they're taking me...

A / / / E / / / D / / / E / / /
Out of my mind. (instrumental section)

A / / / E / / / D / / / E / / /
D / / / Bm / / / A / / / F#m / / /
D / / / Esus4 / / /

Out of my mind, and I just can't take it anymore
Left behind, by myself and what I'm living for
All I hear are screams from outside the limousine
That are taking me...

A Esus4
Out of my mind.
OUT ON THE WEEKEND

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Malc Brookes

CHORDS:
A9  A(II)  D6/A  Dmaj7/A  Amaj7  Bm  E  C#m

INTRO:  Bm  E  Bm  E  Bm  E  Bm  E  C#m  F#7  Bm  E

A   Bm
Think I'll pack it in and buy a pick-up
E   A
Take it down to L.A.
A   Bm
Find a place to call my own and try to fix up.
E   A   A9
Start a brand new day.

CHORUS:
A
The woman I'm thinking of,
Bm
she loved me all up
E   A
But I'm so down today
A
She's so fine, she's in my mind,

Bm   E   Esus4   A
I hear her callin'.

A(II)   D6/A
See the lonely boy, out on the weekend
Dmaj7/A   Amaj7   A(II)
Trying to make it pay.
A(II)   D6/A
Can't relate to joy, he tries to speak and
Dmaj7/A   Amaj7   A(II)
Can't begin to say.

Bm   E   Bm   E
C#m  F#7  Bm  E

She got pictures on the wall, they make me look up
From her big brass bed.
Now I'm running down the road trying to stay up
Somewhere in her head.

CHORUS

Bm   E   Bm   E
C#m  F#7  Bm  E
A        Bm      E ....fade
OVER AND OVER

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
rcwoods & Charlie Coombs

CHORDS:

G  C  D

INTRO RIFF:
E-----------------------------
B-----------------------------
G-----------------------------
D-------10--10----10--------10-12-12-
A-----10--10----10-12--------10-12-
E-10h12-------12-------10----10-10-

E-----------------------------
B-----------------------------
G-----------------------------
D-------10--10----10--------10-12-12-
A-----10--10----10-12--------10-12-
E-12-------12-------12----10----10-10-

E-----------------------------
B-----------------------------
G-----------------------------
D-------10--10----10--------10-12-12-
A-----10--10----10-12--------10-12-
E-10h12-------12-------10----10-10-

E-----------------------------
B-----------------------------
G-----------------------------
D-------10--10----10--------10-12-12-
A-----10--10----10-12--------10-12-
E-12-------12-------12----10----10-10-

G  C  D (x8)

G    C        D
At night when the sky is clear and the moon is shining down
G    C        D
My heart goes running out to you
G    C        D
I love the way you open up and let me in
G    C        D
So I go running back to you
G
Over and over again

CHORUS:
C        D
Over and over again, my love
G    C        D
Over and over again, with you
G    C        D
Over and over again, my love
G    C        D
Over and over again, with you

INTRO RIFF
G C D (x8)

Remember the nights of love and that moment on the beach
That wasn't really too long ago
But we played the price of love and now it's out of reach
And so the broken circle goes
Over and over again

CHORUS

INTRO RIFF
G C D (x12 ?)

Somewhere in the fire of love our dreams went up in smoke
We danced beneath the silver ring
Upon the field of green well time was just a joke
(Just a joke just a joke just a joke)
And now the feelings just the same
Over and over again

CHORUS

INTRO RIFF

END ON: G
PARDON MY HEART

TUNING: CGCFAC

SUBMITTED BY:
Harlan Leslie Thompson

CHORDS:

\[
\begin{align*}
Dsus4/B & & Am7
\end{align*}
\]

It's a fallen situation, when all eyes are turned in
And a love isn't flowing the way it could have been

D11
(You brought it all on)

D(2)
Oh, but it feels so wrong
D11
(You brought it all on)

D(2)
No, no, no, I don't believe this song
D11
(n.c.)
(You brought it all on)


It's a sad communication with little reason to believe
When one isn't giving and one pretends to receive

(You brought it all on)

(You brought it all on)

(You brought it all on)

(You brought it all on)

(You brought it all on) x3

Pardon my heart if I showed that I cared
But I love you more than moments we have or have not shared

(You brought it all on)

Oh, and it feels so good
(You brought it all on)
When love flows the way that it should
(You brought it all on)
It feels so good
You feel good
You feel good
PAYOLA BLUES

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

CHORDS:

INTRO:  B7 (arpeggiated)

This one's for you Al Freed,

VERSE 1:

Wherever you go, whatever you do,
'Cause the things they're doing today
Will make a saint out of you
Payola blues.
I've got the payola blues
Even though I already paid my dues.

VERSE 2:

Listen to me Mr. D.J., hear what I've got to say
If a man is making music, they ought to let this record play.
Payola blues
No matter where I go
I never hear my record on the radio.

VERSE 3: (same chords as before)
Well, here's three thousand, that ought to get it on.
Well, thanks a lot man! I love your new song.
Payola blues
No matter where I go
I never hear my record on the radio.
(And it goes like this.)

SOLO: (verse chords)

VERSE 4:
I got a brand new record company, new manager too.
Got a great new record, I can't get through to you.
Payola blues
No matter where I go
I never hear my record on the radio.

VERSE 5:
How about this new Mercedes Benz, that ought to get it on.
Well, thanks a lot man! I'll play it all day long.
Payola blues
No matter where I go
I never hear my record on the radio.
SOLO: (verse chords)

VERSE 6:
I've got the payola blues, payola blues
I'm paying those payola blues
No matter where I go
I never hear my record on the radio.
PEACE & LOVE

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Robert Sampimon

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>E</th>
<th>D</th>
<th>A</th>
<th>D/A</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

INTRO RIFF:

```
E------------------------|--------------------------|
B------------------------|--------------------------|
G--9--------------9-9\7--|--9-----------------9--7--|
D----9-9-----9-11--------|----9-9--------9-11-------|
A------------------------|--------------------------|
E------------------------|--------------------------|
```

1. Peace and love  flying so high
   E	A
   peace and love  too young to die
   E	D
   Peace and love  now you decide
   A
   Stay for the children  you don't really want to go
   D/A	D	E
   Can't feel it pulling like you did,  Peace and love
   (intro riff)

2. Peace and love  only a ride
   E	A
   Strength is gone  dying inside
   E	D
   Tell me now  what did you find
   A
   Found love in the people  livin' in a sacred land
   D	E	D	E	D
   Found love in the people,  peace and love
   (intro riff)

3. Found love, found hate saw my mistake
   E	D	G	A	E
   broke walls  of pain to walk again,
   E	D	G	A	E
   I saw the dream,  I saw the wake
   E	D	G	A	E
   We shared it all, but not the take
   E	D	E

4. Peace and love  Lennon's goodbye
   E	A
   Over now  living in time
   E	D
   Broken bell,  a nurs - ery rhyme
   A
   Deserted by heroes,  strangers in your own land
   D/A	D	E	D	E	D
No way to deny you, no way to deny you peace and love

(intro riff)

E D G A E D G A E D G A E

5.
I took the role, I took the oath,
E D G A E
I took it all till I had most
E D G A E
I took what's left I gave it breath
E D G A E D G A E
I had it all once I gave it back! gave it back!

ending - repeat E D G A chords, last chord E with feedback.

on intro riff use heavy tremolo bar or string bending
also 2nd guitar plays E & D chords over it.
all chords are open
PEACE OF MIND

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Ron Starrett & Fredrik Johansson (Corrections)

CHORDS:
Asus2  F#m7(addB)  G6  Dmaj9(addB)  E  Esus4  B

D  A  Fmaj7

Asus2  F#m7(addB)  Asus2  F#m7(addB)
Asus2  F#m7(addB)
You know it takes a long, long time.
Asus2  F#m7(addB)
You know it takes a long, long time. You
A  D  E
love her so, and still you know that you will
A  D  E
never want to let her go unless you
Dmaj7  Esus4  E  Esus4  E
leave her first. Then you come out on top but still there's
Dmaj7  G6  E
just one thing... you haven't got... and go for

CHORUS:
Asus2  C#m7
peace of mind like when you treated her kind. It's
A/D  D  B
hard to face... that open space..._
Asus2  F#m7(addB)  Asus2  F#m7(addB)
Asus2  F#m7(addB)
You know it takes a long, long time.
Asus2  F#m7(addB)
You know it takes a long, long time. When
A  D  E
first you gave and shared your soul, showed her
A  D  E
all those things that take their toll... She knows
Dmaj7  Esus4  E
your weak spot, but she still gets you hot..._
Esus4  E  Dmaj7
And so you do it again reveal what
G6  E
lies within, and go for

CHORUS
Asus2  F#m7(addB)  Asus2  F#m7(addB)
Fmaj7  Dmaj9(addB)
You're lookin' for peace of mind anywhere you can
G6  Fmaj7  Dmaj9(addB)
find... Still searchin' for peace of mind..._
Asus2 F#m7(addB) Asus2 F#m7(addB)

REPEAT AND FADE:
Asus2 F#m7(addB)
  You know it takes a long, long time...
PEACE TRAIL

SUBMITTED BY:
Tom Hambleton

Up in the rainbow teepee sky
No one's looking down on you or I
It's just a mirror in your eye

The world is full of changes
Sometimes all these changes make me sad
(xxxxxx seems, till something new is growing)

If I believe in someone
I have to believe in myself
(I have to keep good care, when something new is growing)

Think I'll hit the Peace Trail
Take a trip back home to my old town
'cause everyone back there says
Something new is growing

Up in the rainbow teepee sky
No one's looking down on you and I
That's just a mirror in our eye

Ain't taken my last hit yet
I know that things are different now
(I see the same old signs, but something new is growing)

Don't think I'll cash it in yet
Don't think I'll put down my last bet
(I'm going to keep my hand in, because something new is growing)

I think I'll hit the Peace Trail
I know that treasure takes its time
(I have to keep good care, when something new is growing)

I think I'll hit the Peace Trail
I think I like my chances now
(I have to take good care, when something new is growing)

I think I'll hit the Peace Trail
I think I'll hit that Peace Trail now
Because something new is growing
PEACEFUL VALLEY BOULEVARD

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Ed Bugliosi, Fredrik Johansson, Roel van Dijk & Gary Carter

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Em</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>Am</th>
<th>Bb/E</th>
<th>Fmaj7</th>
<th>C2</th>
<th>G/E</th>
<th>F#dim</th>
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<tr>
<td><img src="https://example.com/em.png" alt="Em Chord" /></td>
<td><img src="https://example.com/g.png" alt="G Chord" /></td>
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<td><img src="https://example.com/fsharpdim.png" alt="F#dim Chord" /></td>
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</tbody>
</table>

| Adim7 |
| ![Adim7 Chord](https://example.com/adim7.png) |

RIFF #1:
E---10/12-12-12-12-12---10-10---5/7-7-7-7-7---3-5---
B---10/12-12-12-12-12---10-10---5/7-7-7-7-7---3-5---
G----------------------------------------------
D----------------------------------------------
A----------------------------------------------
E-0---------------------------------------------

RIFF #2:
E---10/12-12-12-12-12---10-10---3/5-5-5-5-5---7-3---
B---10/12-12-12-12-12---10-10---3/5-5-5-5-5---7-3---
G----------------------------------------------
D----------------------------------------------
A----------------------------------------------
E-0---------------------------------------------

INTRO:
RIFF #1 x1
Em G x4

Em      G    Em    G
One day shots rang out in the peaceful valley
Em      G    Em    G
God was crying tears that fell like rain
D      G    C    G
Before the railroad came from Kansas City
D      G    C
And the bullets hit the bison from the train
Am   F#dim
First shots rang across the peaceful valley
G   Adim7
And the white man laid his foot upon the plain

RIFF #1
RIFF #2
Em G x2

A wagon train rolled through the dusty canyon
The settlers full of wonder as they crossed
A gentle creek where two old oaks were standing
Before the west was won there was a cost
A rain of fire came down upon the wagons
A mother screamed and every soul was lost

Bb/E Fmaj7 Bb/E Fmaj7
C2 G/E Bb/E Fmaj7
Em    G   x2

Change hit the country like a thunder storm
Ancient rivers soon began to boil
People rushed like water to California
At first they came for gold and then for oil
Fortunes were made and lost in lifetimes
Mother earth took poisons in her soil

RIFF #1
RIFF #2
Em    G   x4

An electro cruiser coasted towards the exit
And turned on peaceful valley boulevard
"People make the difference" read a billboard
Above the long line of idling cars

Am            F#dim
Who'll be the one to lead this world
G             Adim7
Who'll be the beacon in the night
Bb/E           Fmaj7
Who'll be the one to lead this world
Bb/E           Fmaj7
Who'll be the beacon in the night
C2              G/E
Who'll be the one to lead the nations
Bb/E           Fmaj7
And protect gods creations

Em    G   x4

A polar bear stood drifting on an ice float
Sun beating down from the sky
Politicians gathered for a summit
And came away with nothing to decide
The storms thundered on, and his tears of pounding rain
A child was born and wondered why

RIFF #1
RIFF #1
Em    G   x3
Em
PEOPLE ON THE STREET

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Mikael Weiss

CHORDS:

Am     G     F     G/B     C     G6     Am7     Em7
Fmaj7

INTRO:
Am    G    F    (x12)
Am    G/B    C    G    Am7    F    G6
Am    G    F
People on the street
Am    G    F
Need a place to go
Am
People on the street
G    F    Am    G    F
Need a place to go
Am
Walkin' with the beat
Am    G    F
If it's not too slow
Am
Walkin' with the beat
G    F    Am    G    F
If it's not too slow
Am
When the night's dark shadow falls
Am7    F    G
On the sidewalk scenes and the concrete canyon walls.

CHORUS:
Am    G    F
People on the street
Am    G    F
Need a place to go
Am
People on the street
G    F    Fmaj7
Need a place to go
Fmaj7    Em7    Fmaj7    Em7
Walkin' through the night up and down the avenue
Fmaj7    Em7
Lookin' for a place
Am
A place to go,
A place to go

There's a muffled scream from the alley scene
From the alley scene comes a muffled scream
And the siren wails while the system fails
In the steaming heat people walk in the street
People can't run and hide
If you want to feel good then you gotta feel good inside.

CHORUS:
People on the street
Need a place to go
People on the street
Need a place to go
Rising through the grates come the fumes of industry
Floating to the sky

Am
Keep walkin' with the beat, walkin' with the beat
Am G F Am G F
Keep walkin' with the beat, walkin' with the beat
Am G F Am G F
Keep walkin' with the beat, walkin' with the beat
Am G F Am G F
Keep walkin' with the beat, walkin' with the beat
Am G F Am G F
walkin' with the beat, walkin' with the beat
Am G F (x4)

Am G/B C G
When the night's dark shadow falls
Am7 F G
On the sidewalk scenes and the concrete canyon walls.

REPEAT x2:
Am G F Am G F
People on the street Need a place to go
Am G F Am G F
People on the street Need a place to go

Am G/B C G Am7 F G6

REPEAT AND FADE OUT:
Am G F
PEOPLE WANT TO HEAR ABOUT LOVE

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Keith Mansfield (chords), Fredrik Johansson (corrections), Richard Bonino & Gary Carter (lyrics)

CHORDS:
G C F Bm Em Am

INTRO:
G C F G
G C G

G         C F G
People want to hear songs of love
Em       C       G
People want to hear about love

Don't talk about the Chevron millions going to the pipeline politicians
People want to hear about love

G         F       G
Don't talk about the beautiful fish in the deep blue sea, dyin'
Em       C       G
People want to hear about love

C Bm Am C
People want to hear about love now
D Bm C
If it will make them feel all right

G
People want to hear about love
G C G
People want to hear
G
People want to hear about love

Don't talk about the corporations hijacking all your rights.
People want to hear about love

Don't mention world poverty talk about global love
People want to hear about love

People want to hear about love now
If it will make them feel all right

People want to hear about love
People want to hear about love

Don't say to Citizens United has killed democracy
People want to hear about love

Don't say pesticides are causing autistic children
People want to hear about love

Don't say people don't vote because they don't trust the candidates
People want to hear about love
SOLO

Bm          C
People want to hear
Bm          C
People want to hear
Bm          C          G
People want to hear about love

People want to hear about love
People want to hear about love
People want to hear about love
People want to hear about love
People want to hear about love

SOLO
PHILADELPHIA

TUNING: DDCFAD

SUBMITTED BY:
Malc Brookes (1st Version) & Matt Mohler (2nd Version)

NOTES:
From the Philadelphia movie soundtrack

CHORDS:

C/G  Em/G  D/A  Dmaj7/C#  D6  G6

F / / / G / / / (Philadelphia)

D/A / Bm7 / Dmaj7/C# / Bm7 / D/A / Bm7 /


VERSE:
C/G    Am    Em/G    Am    C/G    Am
Sometimes I think that I know what love's all about
    Fmaj7    C    Cmaj7    F    G
And when I see the light, I know I'll be al-right
C/G    Am    Em/G    Am    C/G    Am
I've got my friends in the world, I had my friends
    Fmaj7    C    Cmaj7    F    G
When we were boys and girls, and the secrets came un-furled.

PLAY TWICE:
D/A / Bm7 / Dmaj7/C# / Bm7 / D/A / Bm7 /


VERSE:
City of brotherly love, place I call home
Don't turn your back on me
I don't wanna be alone (won't last forever)
Someone is talkin' at me, calling my name
Tell me I'm not to blame
I won't be ashamed of love (Philadelphia).

D/A / Bm7 / Dmaj7/C# / Bm7 / D/A / Bm7 /


D/A     Bm7     Dmaj7/C#     Bm7     D/A     Bm7
City of brotherly love, brotherly love


VERSE:
Sometimes I think that I know what love's all about
And when I see the light
I know I'll be alright (Philadelphia).

D/A / Bm7 / Dmaj7/C# / D

----------------------------------------------------------

CHORDS:
C  x32010  D  xx0232
NOTES: I often get out of C#m too fast. It lasts a whole measure. I put in measure markers with |. When going from a chord to its maj7, hit the maj7 on the upstroke for good timing.

I just got my hand out of a cast and am enjoying playing and being able to type again. I have been playing left handed piano for 7 weeks though and transposed the archive version of Philadelphia up a whole step (since the the tuning for that version is drop standard, i. e., DGCFAD). That version is right on the money by the way. I was thinking, a lot of us might not play piano and I know I hardly ever tune ALL my strings down a step. So if you play the archive version in standard, it might be way too high (unless you have some vice grips). If you transpose that down version, the fingerings gets tough with things like Eb, Bb, and Ebmaj7. Also, it might still be too high for a lot of our voices. Here's a way to play it in standard tuning that's pretty easy, is 3 half steps flat (for easier singin'), and is right on with a 3rd fret capo. It's just a transposition of what's in the archive but I thought it might be handy to have it written down.

|C |
|D |

Philadelphia

KEY CHANGE:
|A F#m |C#m |A6 F#m |Dmaj7 D6 |A Amaj7 |D |E |

G Em Bm Em G
Sometimes I think that I know what love's all about
Cmaj7 C6 G Gmaj7 C D
And when I see the light I know I'll be all right
G Em Bm Em G
I've got my friends in the world I had my friends
Em Cmaj7 C6 G Gmaj7 C D
When we were boys and girls and the secrets came unfurled

KEY CHANGE (twice)

G Em Bm Em G
City of brotherly love place I call home
Cmaj7 C6 G Gmaj7 C
Don't turn your back on me I don't want to be alone
D

(Love lasts forever)
G Em Bm Em G
Some is talkin' to me callin' my name
Em Cmaj7 C6 G Gmaj7 C
Tell me I'm not to blame I won't be ashamed of love

D

(Philadelphia)

KEY CHANGE

A F#m C#m |A6 F#m |Dmaj7 D6 |A Amaj7 |D |E
City of brotherly love brotherly love

G Em Bm Em G
Sometimes I think that I know what love's all about
Em Cmaj7 C6 G Gmaj7 C
And when I see the light I know I'll be all right
D

(Philadelphia)
PIECE OF CRAP

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Steve Vetter

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>A</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>D</th>
<th>B</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

INTRO: A

A
Tried to save the trees
bought a plastic bag
The bottom fell out
it was a piece of crap (piece of crap!)

Saw it on the tube
bought it on the phone

now you're home alone
it a piece of crap

I tried to plug it in
I tried to turn it on
When I got it home
it was a piece of crap

C D B to A (to next verse)

BILLY TALBOT singing: (piece of crap!)

Got it from a friend
on him you can depend
I found out in the end
it was a piece of crap

I’m trying to save the trees
I saw it on TV
They cut the forest down
to build a piece of crap

C D B to A (to next verse)

BILLY TALBOT singing: (piece of crap!)

INSTRUMENTAL: A

C D B

I went back to the store
they gave me four more
the guy told me at the door
it was a piece of crap
PLASTIC FLOWERS

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Keith Mansfield & Philippe Tenaud (Corrections, intro & alternate bridge)

CHORDS:

INTRO:
G
we met to see a threat
F
that came to harm
G
Something we both loved
C
And as the hours passed
G
we talked until at last
F
it came the time to part
C
I was doing well and I thought she liked my style
G
I had no business feeling like that but it lasted quite a while
C
I got my promises made but before the timeless father
C
I showed plastic flowers to Mother Nature's daughter

(NOTES NOT CHORDS)

She held the vase her misty gaze brought back to life

I was amazed she looked at me with a tear in her eye

SOLO (INTRO–CHORDS)

We went to give our thanks
along the river banks
and watched the water flow
as it rolled along

C
She scooped some river sand
G
and held it in her hand
F   G
and sang a little song
C   G
We saw the waterlines
Am   F
left there from ancient times
C   G
I watched the sand falling through her fingers
Am   F
on the shore so dry

SOLO (INTRO-CHORDS)

C   G   Am   F
I was doing well and I thought she liked my style
C   G   Am   F
i had no business thinking like that but it lasted quite a while
C   G   Am   F
I got my promises made but before the timeless father
C   G   Am   F
I showed plastic flowers to Mother Nature's daughter

F   E   D   A   F   E   D   A   C   Eb   Eb   D

ALTERNATE BRIDGE USING CHORDS:

e--1-0--1-0-------------------1-0--1-0-------------------
B--1---3-----1---3-----1---3-----1---3-----1---3--4-----
G--2-----2-----2--5--5--4--2---2--2-----2--4--4--4-----
D--3-----3-----3-----6--6--5--3---3-----3--3-----3-----
A---------------------------------------------------------------------
E---------------------------------------------------------------------
F   F   G#   G#   G   F   F   G   G  G+
POCAHONTAS

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Malc Brookes

CHORDS:

<table>
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<tr>
<th>Aadd9</th>
<th>Bmadd4</th>
<th>D/F#</th>
<th>A</th>
<th>Bm7</th>
<th>E7</th>
<th>G</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

Capo on 3rd fret.

TAB:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>E7</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>D/F#</th>
<th>A</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
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</tbody>
</table>

INTRO:
A Aadd9 A
A Aadd9 A

A

Aurora Borealis, the icy sky at night
Bm7 A
Paddles cut the water in a long and hurried flight
E7 G D/F# A (see tab)
From the white man to the fields of green
E7 G D/F# A
And the homeland we've never seen
They killed us in our teepee, and they cut our women down
They might have left some babies cryin' on the ground
But the firesticks and the wagons come
And the night falls on the settin' sun
They massacred the buffalo, kitty corner from the bank
The taxis run across my feet, and my eyes have turned to blanks
In my little box at the top of the stairs
With my indian rug and a pipe to share

INSTRUMENTAL:
A Aadd9 A Aadd9 A Add9 A Aadd9
Bm Bmadd4 Bm Bmadd4 A Aadd9 A Aadd9 Asus4
E7 E G D/F# A (as tab)

I wish I was a trapper, I would give a thousand pelts
To sleep with Pocahontas and find out how she felt
In the mornin' on the fields of green
In the homeland we've never seen
And maybe Marlon Brando will be there by the fire
We'll sit and talk of Hollywood and the good things there for hire
And the Astrodome and the first teepee
Marlon Brando, Pocahontas and me
Marlon Brando, Pocahontas and me

E7 G D/F# A
Pocahontas
POCAHONTAS (UNPLUGGED)

TUNING: CGCFAD

SUBMITTED BY:
Malc Brookes

CHORDS:

Dadd9  Dadd4  Dadd6  Dmaj7add9  D(II)  Dmaj7  Em7  Gadd6/B

POCAHONTAS

Dadd9  Dadd4  D

A	 	

Paddles cut the water in a long and hurried flight
A	 C	 Gadd6/B  D

From the white man to the fields of green
A	 C	 Gadd6/B  D

And the homeland we've never seen

HARMONICA SOLO 1:

D(II)  Dmaj7  Em7  D

They killed us in our teepee, and they cut our women down
They might have left some babies cryin' on the ground
But the firesticks and the wagons come
And the night falls on the settin' sun

HARMONICA SOLO 2:

D(II)  Dmaj7  Em7  D
A	 C	 Gadd6/B  D

They massacred the buffalo, kitty corner from the bank
The taxis run across my feet, and my eyes have turned to blanks
In my little box at the top of the stairs
With my indian rug and a pipe to share

HARMONICA SOLO 3:

D  Dadd6  Dmaj7add9  Dadd6  Dmaj7add9  Em7  D
A	 C	 Gadd6/B  D
A	 C	 Gadd6/B  D

I wish I was a trapper, I would give a thousand pelts
To sleep with Pocahontas and find out how she felt
In the mornin' on the fields of green
In the homeland we've never seen

HARMONICA SOLO 4:

D(II)  Dmaj7  Em7  D

Neil occasionally uses exaggerated chord changes which result in open strings being played between chords. This is very evident in the harmonica solos between verses.
And maybe Marlon Brando will be there by the fire
We'll sit and talk of Hollywood and the good things there for hire
And the Astrodome and the first teepee
Marlon Brando, Pocahontas and me
Marlon Brando, Pocahontas and me

A    C    Gadd6/B D
Pocahontas
POWDERFINGER

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
rcwoods & Malc Brookes

CHORDS:

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<tr>
<th>G</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>Bm</th>
<th>Cmaj7</th>
<th>D</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

G       C       G       C       G
Look out, Ma, there's a white boat comin' up the river
C       G       C       G
With a big red beacon and a flag and a man on the rail
C
I think you'd better call John
Bm       Cmaj7
'cause it don't look like they're here to deliver the mail
Bm       Cmaj7
And it's less than a mile away
Bm       Cmaj7
I hope they didn't come to stay
Bm       Cmaj7
It's got numbers on the side and a gun
D       FILL
and it's makin' big waves

FILL:

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<tr>
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<th>C</th>
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<td>-----0-0------------------</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>B</td>
<td>--/7-7--7--5-4-0-5--4--0-------</td>
<td>-----1-1------------------</td>
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<td>-------------------------------</td>
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</table>

Daddy's gone and my brother's out huntin' in the mountains
Big John's been drinkin' since the river took Emmy Lou
So the powers that be left me here to do the thinkin'
And I just turned twenty-two
I was wonderin' what to do
And the closer they got
The more those feelin's grew

INSTRUMENTAL (SOLO over VERSE chords)

Daddy's rifle in my hand felt reassurin;
He told me "Red means run, son, and numbers add up to nothin'"
When the first shot hit the dock I saw it comin'
Raised my rifle to my eye
Never stopped to wonder why
Then I saw black and my face splashed in the sky

INSTRUMENTAL (SOLO over VERSE chords)

Shelter me from the powder and the finger
Cover me with the one that pulled the trigger
Just think of me as one you never figured
Would fade away so young
With so much left undone
Remember me to my love, I know I'll miss her

--------------------------------------------------------

SongX.se - The Neil Young Songbook (updated 2019-01-27)
CHORDS:
E 022100 Esus4 022200
A x02220 G#m 466444
G#m5 466400 )
A(v) 577650 > use thumb to fret bass string
Badd4 799870 )

INTRO:  E / / / E / / /

VERSE:
E A Esus4 E
Look out, Mama, there's a white boat coming up the river
A E Esus4 E
With a big red beacon, and a flag, and a man on the rail
A
I think you'd better call John,
G#m A(v)
'Cause it don't look like they're here to deliver the mail
G#m5 A(v)
And it's less than a mile away
G#m5 A(v)
I hope they didn't come to stay
G#m5 A(v)
It's got numbers on the side and a gun
Badd4
And it's making big waves
E / / A / / E / / Esus4 E / / /

VERSE:
Daddy's gone, my brother's out hunting in the mountains
Big John's been drinking since the river took Emmy-Lou
So the Powers That Be left me here to do the thinking
And I just turned twenty two
I was wondering what to do
And the closer they got
The more those feelings grew

VERSE:
Daddy's rifle in my hand felt reassuring
He told me, Red men run, son, numbers add up to nothing
But when the first shot hit the docks I saw it coming
Raised my rifle to my eye
Never stopped to wonder why
Then I saw black
And my face splashed in the sky

VERSE:
Shelter me from the powder and the finger
Cover me with the thought that pulled the trigger
Think of me as one you'd never figured
Would fade away so young
With so much left undone
Remember me to my love
I know I'll miss her
PRAIRIE WIND

TUNING: DADGBD

SUBMITTED BY:
Charlie Macon

CHORDS:

```
D5          G          F
\[\text{Diagram}\]
```

ALTERNATIVE CHORDS:
G*: 0 0 0 12 12 12
F*: 0 0 0 10 10 10

Whenever D5* is shown, improvise in D (it sounds like the D minor pentatonic scale to my ears) or just strum on the D5. I've included the most common little riff Neil does in the opening shown below.

OPENING:

```
D5* lead notes
D-------------------10-10-10-------------
B-------------------10-10-10-------------
G-------------------10-10-10-12^10~~~-
D-slide up to 5--3---------------------
A-slide up to 5--3---------------------
D-slide up to 5--3---------------------
D5
G F D5
G F D5
G F

D5
Tryin' to remember what my Daddy said
D5
Before too much time took away his head
D5
He said we're goin' back and I'll show you what I'm
talkin' about
D5
Goin' back to Cypress River, back to the old farm
G F
house

D5*

G*              F*              D5*
Prairie wind blowin' through my head
G*              F*              D5*
Prairie wind blowin' through my head
G*              F*              D5*
Tryin' to remember what Daddy said
G F
Prairie wind blowin' through my head
I tried to tell the people but they never heard a word I said
They say there's nothin' out there but wheatfields anyway
Just the farmer's wife hangin' laundry in her backyard
Out on the prairie where winds blow long and hard

Late at night, lights dancin' in the northern sky
Like the Indian spirits, tryin' to show me how to fly
You can see into the future but it may be a mirage
Like a new car sittin' there in your old garage
There's a place on the prairie where evil and goodness play
Daddy told me all about it but I don't remember what he said
It might be afternoon and it might be the dead of night
But you'll know when you see it 'cause it sure is a
helluva sight

D5*

G*   F*    D5*
Prairie wind blowin' through my head
G     F      D5
Prairie wind blowin' through my head
G     F      D5
Prairie wind blowin' through my head
G     F      D5
Prairie wind blowin' through my head
G     F      D5
Prairie wind blowin' through my head
G     F      D5
Prairie wind blowin' through my head
G*   F*    D5
Tryin' to remember what Daddy said
G     F      D5
Prairie wind blowin' through my head

Repeats.....
PRESSURE

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Sami Laurila

NOTES:
From Wolfgang) I don't quite agree with the chorus, there's hardly any chord at all. My suggestion is to stay on F or FaddB (133201) during the chorus

CHORDS:

INTRO: Dm C Bb Bb

Bb
A funny thing happened yesterday

I felt the pressure in a brand new way,
Dm C Bb
it kept hitting me from all directions

I got this feeling I was cracking up,
my knees were shaking and

I couldn't close my eyes
Dm C Bb
I fought to gain control and make corrections

A funny thing happened yesterday
C
I felt the pressure in a T.V. way

F G/F F G/F
Don't feel, don't feel,
F G/F F
feel pressure from me.
G/F F G/F
Don't feel, don't feel
F G/F F
no pressure from me.
G/F F G/F
Don't feel, don't feel,

1st time:
F G/F
feel pressure from me

2nd time:
F G/F F
feel pressure from me.
G/F F G/F
Don't feel, don't feel
F G/F Bb
no pressure from me.

You watch the box and the video jocks
if you could talk that could even be you up there
That's why you need max head room
Too much pressure for peace on earth,
too much trying to get your money's worth,
too much dying
The Eldorado, the Mercedes Benz,
the job security that never ends

CHORUS

INSTRUMENTAL:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Bb</th>
<th>Bb</th>
<th>Bb</th>
<th>Bb</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Dm7</td>
<td>Dm</td>
<td>C</td>
<td>Bb</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>-----</td>
<td>-----</td>
<td>-----</td>
<td>-----</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bb</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

I feel the pressure building ev'ry night,

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Dm</th>
<th>C</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Bb</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

one of these days I'm gonna go out like a light,

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Dm</th>
<th>C</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Bb</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

oh ba-by

I feel the pressure building ev'ry night

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Dm</th>
<th>C</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Bb</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

one of these days I'm gonna go out like a light
PRIME OF LIFE

TUNING: DADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Geoffrey Pereira & Fredrik Johansson (Corrections)

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>F</th>
<th>Gm</th>
<th>Bb</th>
<th>C</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

F Gm Bb C (x2)

F Shadows climb up the garden wall
F Upon the green the first leaf falls
Dm It's the prime of life and the king and queen
Gm

Step out into the sun... Oh yeah

CHORUS: (play just the three bass strings in each chord)
C-D Are you feeling all right
F-G F Not feeling to bad myself
C-D F-G F Are you feeling alright my friend, oh yeah

F Gm Bb C (x2)

F Footsetps run down the castle hall
F To the room of the paper dolls
Dm It's the prime of life where the spirit grows
Gm

And the mirror shows both ways... Oh yeah

CHORUS

C Bb C Bb

C When I first saw your face
Bb It took my breath away
C When I first saw your face
Bb Gm

It took my breath away

F Gm Bb C (x2)

F Shadows climb up the castle wall
F Upon the green the first leaf falls
Dm It's the prime of life and the king and queen
Gm

Step out into the sun... Oh yeah

SongX.se - The Neil Young Songbook (updated 2019-01-27)
At the end, this part is played this way:
Dm    Gm
Are you feeling all right, I'm not feeling too bad myself
Dm    Gm
Are you feeling all right my friend
PRISONERS OF ROCK & ROLL

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Malc Brookes

CHORDS:

INTRO:
F Am G
F Am G
Am F G
F Am G

VERSE:
F Am G
People tell us that we play too loud
F Am G
But they don't know what our music's about
Am F G
We never listen to the record company man
F Am G
They try to change us and ruin our band.

CHORUS:
C F G G7
That's why we don't wanna be good
C F G G7
That's why we don't wanna be good
F G G7
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
F G
We're prisoners of rock and roll.

VERSE:
When we're jammin' in our old garage
The girls come over and it sure gets hot
We don't wanna be watered down
Takin' orders from record company clowns.

CHORUS:
That's why we don't wanna be good
That's why we don't wanna be good
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
We're prisoners of rock and roll.

Instrumental as verse
F G G7
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
F G
We're prisoners of rock and roll.
F Am G
PSYCHEDELIC PILL

TUNING: DADGBD

SUBMITTED BY:
Philippe Tenaud

Riff1: D/C D D/C D
Riff2: D/C D D/A D/G D/F D

Intro: Riff1 x4

Verse 1
F G
Party girl's got her shiny dress on
C D
Look at those party moves
F G D/F D Riff1 x2
She's lookin' for a good time

Verse 2
F G
She loves to dance and she loves the action
C D
Wherever the party goes
F G D/F D Riff1 Riff2
She's lookin' for a good time

Verse 3(same as verse 2)
You're never gonna see a tear in her eye
Never see her break a frown
She's lookin' for a good time

Bridge
C Am
The way she dances makes my world stand still
G Em
And she's spinning in the sky
C Am
Every move is like a psychedelic pill
G E
From a doctor I can't buy I can't buy I can't buy

Lookin' for a good time
Lookin' for a good time
Lookin' for good times

Lookin' for a good time
Lookin' for a good time
Lookin' for good times

Lookin' for good times
Lookin' for good times
PUSHED IT OVER THE END

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Paul Gase & Shakey

NOTES:
Performed live in Chicago, 1974-08-27

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Em7</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>A</th>
<th>Asus4</th>
<th>D</th>
<th>F</th>
<th>Em7/D</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td><img src="chord.png" alt="Em7" /></td>
<td><img src="chord.png" alt="C" /></td>
<td><img src="chord.png" alt="G" /></td>
<td><img src="chord.png" alt="A" /></td>
<td><img src="chord.png" alt="Asus4" /></td>
<td><img src="chord.png" alt="D" /></td>
<td><img src="chord.png" alt="F" /></td>
<td><img src="chord.png" alt="Em7/D" /></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Dmaj7</th>
<th>Gsus4</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td><img src="chord.png" alt="Dmaj7" /></td>
<td><img src="chord.png" alt="Gsus4" /></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

The following chords do not exactly match a particular recording of the song, but are rather Paul's own version. This means, there will be minimal differences regarding intro and break, for instance. Shakey suggested modified chords for a certain part of the song. These suggestions are appended down at the bottom.

INTRO: Em7  C  Em7  C

Em7
Good lookin' Milly's got a gun in her hand
C
But she don't know how to use it.
Em7
Sooner or later she'll have to take a stand
C
And she ain't about to lose it.
Em7
All the towns people gather around
C
They've come to see what's going down
G  A  Asus  A
Although no one hears a sound
G  A  Asus  A
There's another poor man falling down.
Asus  A  Gsus  G
Falling down, falling down.
Asus  A  Gsus  G
Falling down, falling down, down
Asus  A
Falling down
A  G
On this lazy shore
D  F
Standing at the edge of you.
A  G  D
Could those dreams of yours be true
F
Or did you, did you, did you
A  G
Pushed it over the end?
D  F
How much time did you spend?
A  G
Pushed it over the end.
D    F
(Break)
Em7/D Dmaj7    Em7/D Dmaj7
G    A    Em7    C    Em7    C

Good lookin' Milly's into politics now
And things are looking much better
She keeps ten men in her garage
Knitting her fine sweaters.
At the end of a weary day
She feels hard and she looks hard.
Although no one hears a sound
There's another poor man falling down.
Falling down, falling down.
Falling down, falling down, down.
Falling down
I came back for more
And found you waiting at the door
And far inside your walls I called
Did you, did you, did you
Pushed it over the end?
How much time did you spend?
Pushed it over the end.
How much love did you spend?

Shakey's Comments:

Paul Gase offered:
A          G
On this lazy shore
D          F
Standing at the edge of you.

I always play that as: Asus2, G, Dadd9, Fmaj7.

Paul also offered:
A          G
Pushed it over the end?
D          F
How much time did you spend?

Which I always play: Aadd9 (x07657), Gadd9 (3x5435), Dadd9, Fmaj7.
QUEEN OF THEM ALL

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY: 
Chris Lawrence

CHORDS:

Y'all can figure out what position the chords are in. I do the A in open position, but you might wanna try barre. I play the Bs are barres, but on the final line of the bridge, the D D/C# B part, I play the B as a barre w. the high B and E strings open..

CELESTE RIFF:

Fade in on E chord.

E
When the day is dawning, who's the radio
E
Who's the hand in your hand, who's the one who knows
A
When you're on the ropes, she's the one you can lean on
B
And I really don't know why I feel so good
B
But it's happening to me so I knock on wood

E chord w. celeste riff

E
Who can call you darling, who can make you stand
E
Who's got all the answers when things get out of hand
A
Who's got all the moves, she's the queen of them all
B
Well, I really don't know why I feel so good
B
But it's happening to me so I knock on wood

E chord w. celeste riff

D
She's the queen of them all
D
She's the queen of them all
Bm
Walking proud with her colors showing

D
She's the queen of them all

SOLO:
E / / / A / / / (solo in E)
When the sun is setting who will hold your hand
Who is always there for you, who can understand
She's got all the moves, she's the queen of them all
Well, I really don't know why I feel so good
But it's happening to me so I knock on wood
Well, I really don't know why I feel so good
But it's happening to me so I knock on wood

END ON: E (w. celeste riff)
QUIT (DON'T SAY YOU LOVE ME)

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Chris Lawrence

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>A</th>
<th>Amaj7</th>
<th>D</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>G(3)</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>![A chord diagram]</td>
<td>![Amaj7 chord diagram]</td>
<td>![D chord diagram]</td>
<td>![G chord diagram]</td>
<td>![C chord diagram]</td>
<td>![G(3) chord diagram]</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

The tab should be fairly spot on, if you have any issues w/ its validity please feel free to let me know. You’re welcome to re-arrange the placement of the chord names above the lyrics, with this song it’s hard to match them up... If you want to retitle the 2 G chords (the G at the 10th fret is just G, the regular barre G is G(3) ..) go ahead... There's only 2 primary riffs in this song, both are the same chords played in a different rhythm, with different octave G chords in each (and a C chord between verse/chorus).

NOTE: from Fredrik Johansson
I play this song with open chords instead of barre 'cause it's easier..

A: x02220 Amaj7: x02120 D: xx0232 G: 320003 C: x32010

INTRO: A Amaj7 D G (x4)

INTRO SOLO:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>A</th>
<th>Amaj7</th>
<th>D</th>
<th>G</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>![E chord diagram]</td>
<td>![Amaj7 chord diagram]</td>
<td>![D chord diagram]</td>
<td>![G chord diagram]</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Don't say you love me
A Amaj7 D G(3)
Don't say you love me
A Amaj7 D G(3)
That's what she said
A Amaj7 D G(3)

Don't say you love me
A Amaj7 C G(3)
That's what she said
Hey baby, I'm your man
I know I treated you bad but I'm doin' the best I can

Now is not the time to cash it in
I'm with you babe I've always been

And I got to tell you baby that our love is strong
And I'm the one, the one that did you wrong

Don't say you love me
That's what she said
Don't say you love me
That's what she said

Hey baby, don't count me out
I still got a lot to give, stick around and find out
I might surprise you with what our love still brings
I'm never quitting you, even if you quit me

And I got to tell you baby, our love is strong
And I'm the one, the one that did you wrong

Don't say you love me
That's what she said
Don't say you love me
That's what she said

SECOND SOLO: (over verse progression)

THIRD SOLO: (over verse progression)
The third to last time, play this instead:

```
B--4^6\7-6-7\9-----------------
G--4^6\7-6-7\9-----------------
D--------------7\9~~---11^9/7--
A---------------------
E---------------------
```
RAININ' IN MY HEART

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

CHORDS:
C  F  G

INTRO:
C  F  C
F  C  G
C  F  C

VERSE 1:
F  
Rainin' in my heart  
C  
Since we been apart  
G  
I know I was wrong  
C  F  C  
Baby, please come home

VERSE 2:
You got me cryin'  
'bout to loose my mind  
Don't let me cry in vain  
Try my love just once again

HARMONICA SOLO:
F  C  G
C  F  C

VERSE 3:
Honey, I need your love  
Darling, you know why  
If you would come back home  
There'd be no need for me to cry

VERSE 4:
Rainin' in my heart  
Since we been apart  
I know I was wrong  
Baby, please come home

END WITH:  C*  (x35555)
RAINING IN PARADISE

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Johan Dahlgren

NOTES:
Performed in studio 1982

CHORDS:

INTRO: with G harmonica
D    Am    x4

CHORUS:
D    Am7
It's rainin' in paradise
D    Am7
It's rainin' in paradise
D    Am7    D    Am7
It's rainin' in paradise

VERSE:
D    Am7
Here come the clouds
D    Am7
There's a big wind blowin' through town
Cmaj7    A
The rooster crows

But we're sleepin' in past dawn

CHORUS:
D    Am7
It's rainin' in paradise
D    Am7
It's rainin' in paradise
D    Am7    D    Am7
It's rainin' in paradise

VERSE:
D    Am7
When you chase the sun
D    Am7
Chase it halfway around the world
Cmaj7    A
The rainbow comes

When you least expect it to

CHORUS:
D    Am7
It's rainin' in paradise
D    Am7
It's rainin' in paradise
D    Am7    D    Am7
It's rainin' in paradise

C    G    F
C    G    F
C    G    F
When you least expect it to

When you least expect it to
F N.C

CHORUS:

It's rainin' in paradise

It's rainin' in paradise
D Am7

It's rainin' in paradise
C G F

Sun comes up
C G F

Sun comes up (repeat & fade)
RAMADA INN

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Roel van Dijk

CHORDS:

INTRO: (x4)
Em G
Em G
Em G
C

(play E F# G on the low E-string during the Em G part)

C G
So many years now together
G Am Em
All those good times, ups and downs
C G
So many joys raising up those kids
G Am Em
They've moved on now, out of town
C G
So many times she tried
G Am D
So many times she cried

G C F
And every morning comes the sun
G C F
And they both rise into the day
G C F
Holding on to what they've done

Em G
She loves him so
Em G
She loves him so
Em G
She loves him so
C
She does what she has to

Em G
She loves him so
Em G
She loves him so
Em G
She loves him so
C
She does what she needs to

SOLO

In a Ramada Inn near the grapevine
They stop to rest for the night
Traveling down south looking for good times
Visiting old friends feels right
People they haven't seen in forever
Since high school, Santa Jose times
Some restaurant food and a bottle
Had a few drinks
And now they're feeling fine

And every morning comes the sun
And they both rise into the day
Holding on to what they've done

He loves her so
He loves her so
He loves her so
He does what he has to

He loves her so
He loves her so
He loves her so
He does what he needs to

SOLO

Seem like lately things are changing
Seem like lately things are going south
A few drinks now and she hardly knows him
He just looks away and checks out

When she says "it's time to do something,
Maybe talk to his old friends who gave it up."
He just pours himself another tall one
Closes his eyes and says "that's enough"

And every morning comes the sun
And they both rise into the day
Holding on to what they've done

She loves him so
She loves him so
She loves him so
She does what she has to

He loves her so
He loves her so
He loves her so
He does what he needs to

SOLO

And every morning comes the sun
And they both rise to the day
Holding on to what they've done

He loves her so
He loves her so
He loves her so
He does what he has to

She loves him so
She loves him so
She loves him so
She does what she needs to

SongX.se - The Neil Young Songbook (updated 2019-01-27)
RAPID TRANSIT

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

CHORDS:

```
Em7  A  G  D  E
```

RIFF #1:

```
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Em7</th>
<th>Em7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>e-----3-----------</td>
<td>-----3-----------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>B-----3-----------</td>
<td>-----3-----------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G-----0-----------</td>
<td>-----0-----------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D-----------0-----</td>
<td>-----------0--2--</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A--2-----2-------</td>
<td>--2-----2--------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E--0--------------</td>
<td>--0--------------</td>
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</tbody>
</table>
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RIFF #2:

```
<table>
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<tbody>
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```

INTRO:

RIFF #2
RIFF #1 (x4)

VERSE 1:

```
Rrrrrrapid Transit
Ppppppublic Service
```

```
I'm standing in my line
RIFF #1 (x2)
```

VERSE 2:

```
Mmmmmmelttdown
Ccccccontainment
```

```
I'm standing in my line
```

CHORUS:

```
Hang ten pipeline
Let's go trippin'
Hang ten pipeline
Let's go trippin'
```

```
A
```

```
Hang ten pipeline
Let's go trippin'
Hang ten pipeline
Let's go trippin'
```

```
B  D  E
```

```
Every wave is new until it breaks.
```

---

SongX.se - The Neil Young Songbook (updated 2019-01-27)
SOLO (over RIFF #1)

Go!

RIFF #1 (x4)

VERSE 3:
Ssssssecret Service
Ppppppublic Enemy
I'm standing in my line

RIFF #1 (x2)

CHORUS:
Hang ten pipeline
Let's go trippin'
Hang ten pipeline
Let's go trippin'
Hang ten pipeline
Let's go trippin'
Every wave is new until it breaks.

SOLO: (over RIFF #1)

Go!

REPEAT AND FADE:
RIFF #1
RAZOR LOVE

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Harlan Leslie Thompson

CHORDS:

INTRO: G Cmaj7 (x6)

G
I got to bet that your old man
Cmaj7 G Cmaj7
became fascinated with his own plans
G
Turned you loose, your mama too,
Cmaj7 G Cmaj7
there wasn't a thing that you could do
G
I got faith in you,
Cmaj7 G Cmaj7
it's the razor love that cuts clean through
G Cmaj7 G Cmaj7
I got faith in you, it's a razor love, cuts clean through
G
You really made my day
Cmaj7 G Cmaj7
with the little things you say

Am
Looking through the window at a silhouette
D
Trying to find something I can't find yet
Am
Imagination is my best friend
D
Got to look out for the greed hand, greedy hand
Am
Make a living like a rolling stone
D
On the road there's no place like home
Bm B C A
Silhouettes on the window

G Cmaj7 G Cmaj7

Who was it made your eyes flicker like that?
Tell me baby, how'd you get the man?
You came to me with open arms and I really took you down the track
All I've got for you is the kind of love that cuts clean through
All I've got for you is a razor love, cuts clean through
You really made my day with the little things you say

(But now I'm) looking through the window at a silhouette
Trying to find something I can't find yet
Imagination is my best friend
Got to look out for the greed hand, greedy hand
Make a living like a rolling stone
On the road there's no place like home
Silhouettes on the window
G Cmaj7  G Cmaj7
HARP SOLO: (over G Cmaj7)

You really made my day
with the little things you say

HARP SOLO: (over G Cmaj7)
REASON TO BELIEVE

NOTES:
Originally by: Tim Hardin

If I listened long enough to you
I'd find a way to believe that it's all true
Knowing that you lied straight-faced while I cried
Still I look to find a reason to believe

Someone like you makes it hard to live without
somebody else
Someone like you makes it easy to give
never thinking of myself

If I gave you time to change my mind
I'd find a way to leave the past behind
Knowing how you lied straight-faced while I cried
Still I look to find a reason to believe

Someone like you makes it hard to live without
somebody else
RED SUN

TUNING: DGCFAD

SUBMITTED BY:
Brian Pruvost

NOTES:
This song is also known as "Railroad Town"

CHORDS:

INTRO: [C Am7 G/B D/F#]
D|------0-0------0-0-----------2--|
A|---1--1-1---1--1-1-------3--|
F|---0--0-0---0--0-0-0-0-0--2--|
C|-0h2------0h2------0h2-0-2---0--|
G|---3--------3--------3-2-0---0--|
D|---------------------------0h2--|

VERSE:

When the red sun sets on the Railroad town,
And the bars begin to laugh with the happy sound;
I'll still be here right by your side,
There'll not be anyone in my heart but you.

CHORUS:

And the dreams that you have, they won't let you down,
If you just follow on 'cause you know where they're found;
The well will be flowing and the words will come fast,
When the one who's coming arrives here at last.

VERSE:

On the grassy hill of the Railroad town,
Where we cut through the fences and over the crown;
Where the wind was blowing right through your hair,
I dreamt that my mommy and daddy were there.

REPEAT CHORUS

Slide guitars solo over verse chords (x2):

VERSE:

When the red sun sets on the Railroad town,
And the bars begin to laugh with the happy sound;
I'll still be here right by your side,
There'll not be another in my heart but you.
REVOLUTION BLUES

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Ron Starrett, Fredrik Johansson (Intro) & Howard Geoffrey Leamon (Corrections)

CHORDS:

Asus4  Am  C/D  F  Dm7  E7

Use the intro riff in the verses along with the Am chord to get that distinctive sound.

INTRO RIFF: (x4)

Asus4

Am  ?  Am  ?  Am

Well we live in a trailer at the edge of town
you never see us cause we don't come around.

We've got twenty five rifles
just to keep the population down
But we need you now and that's why I'm hangin' around

So be good to me and I'll be good to you
and in this land of conditions
I'm not above suspicion I won't attack but I won't back you.

INTRO RIFF (x4)

Well it's so good to be here a sleep on your lawn
remember your guard dog? Well I'm afraid that he's gone.

It was such a drag to hear him whining all night long.  ooo.

Yes that was me with the doves setting them free
near the factory where you build your computer love.

I hope you get the connection cause I can't

I won't deceive you  I just don't believe you

SOLO: (over VERSE chords)

Well I'm a barrell of laughs with my carbine on
Am
I keep them hoppin' till my ammunition gone
F
But I'm still not happy, I feel like there's somethin' wrong
Dm7
I've got the revolution blues
Am
I see bloody fountians and ten million dune buggies comin'
down the mountain.
F
Well I hear the Laurel Canyon
E7
is full of famous stars,
Am
but I hate them worse than lepers and I'll kill them in their cars
TO FADE:
SOLO (over VERSE chords)
RIDE MY LLAMA

TUNING: DADGBD

SUBMITTED BY: Unknown

CHORDS:

```
    D    D11   D(b)   D(2)   D11(2)   Bb   CaddD   G7
```

```
    AmaddD  D/G(2)  D/C  D/F  D/G  G  C(2)  D(3)
```

RIFF: (during "he picked up all my guitars...")

```
AmaddD  CaddD  D
```

D D11 D D D D11 D(b) D D11 D(b) D11(2) D(2) D

```
Remember the Alamo when help was on the way
D D11 D D11(2) D(2) D D11 D(b) D11(2) D(2)
```

```
It's better here and now I feel that good today
D D/C D D/C D D D/C D G D/G D11(2) D(2)
```

```
I'd like to take a walk but not around the block
D D/C D/F D/C D Bb
```

```
I really got some news I met a man from Mars
DaddD CaddD D (RIFF)
```

```
He picked up all my guitars and played me traveling songs
Bb G7
```

```
And when we got on ship he brought out something for the trip
AmaddD D(2) Bb CaddD D/G
```

```
He said "it's old but it's good" like any other primitive would
```

```
G* G* C(2)* D(3)* G* G* G* G*
Aaaaah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Aaaah Aaaah
G* G* C(2)* D(3)* G* G* G* G*
Aaaaah Ah Ah Ah Ah Aaaah Aaaah
```

```
D D11 D D11(2) D(2) D D11 D(b) D11(2) D(2)
```

```
I'm gonna ride my llama from Peru to Texarkana
D D11 D D11(2) D(2) D D11 D(b) D11(2) D(2)
```

```
I wanna ride him good in my old neighborhood
D D11 D D11(2) D(2) D D11 D(b) D11(2) D(2)
```

```
I'm gonna ride him good in my old neighborhood
D D11 D D11(2) D(2) D D11 D(b) D11(2) D(2)
```

```
I'm gonna ride him good in my old neighborhood
D D11 D D11(2) D(2) D D11 D(b) D11(2) D(2)
```

```
Bb G7
```

NOTES: slide back and forth between D and D11. For chords marked *, hammer on the lower string fingerings. Capo 2nd fret
When we got on ship he brought out something for the trip
AmaddD  D(2)  Bb  CaddD  D/G(2)
He said "it's old but it's good"  like any other primitive would
D/G(2)
ROAD OF PLENTY

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY: 
Fredrik Johansson

NOTES: 
Performed live in Minneapolis, 1986-10-17

CHORDS:

```
F       G       Am    E    Dm
\-----\-----\-----\-----\-----\-----
\      \      \      \      \      
\      \      \      \      \      
\      \      \      \      \      
\      \      \      \      \      
\      \      \      \      \      
\      \      \      \      \      
```

RIFF:
```
e--------------|--------------|-
B--------------|--------------|-
G--------------|--------------|-
D-----------2--|--------------|-
A--0--2--3-----|--0--2--3--0--|-
E--------------|--------------|-
```

INTRO: RIFF F G (x3)

```
F       G       Am
This day the visitor made a trip to my town
F       G       E Am
We all were dancing 'til he took the beat away
F       G       Am
Come to think of it, he thought of every last detail
Dm F
Sit down late at night
Dm F
Completely out of sight
Dm F G
Left this message etched inside my brain

Am F G (x4)
RIFF F G
RIFF
```

```
Me and my old corvette we were flying through the night
Chasing my blonde lover down the sky line
I saw a tail light flash to the voyager crash
It was great to late
When she hit the break
She went spinning with that screathy sound

Am F G (x4)
RIFF F G
RIFF
```

```
And when the gates are closed to the road of plenty
A fist come pounding down, you feel it every day
And you can't recognize if you're full or empty
Here it comes again
You count on your old friends
But now they're not so easily found

Am F G (x4)
RIFF F G (x2)
```

RIFF
Up in the Gold Hotel the money hits the table
The heavies all are there, that's why the deal's goin' down
Beautiful women all dressed in diamonds and sable
Down upon the street
Beside a garbage heap
A Mariachi band began to play.

Am  F  G (x4)
RIFF  F  G (x2)

RIFF

In Eldorado town there an old bullfighter
His eyes are screaming blue, his hair is red as blood
And when the gates go up the crowd gets so excited
And he comes dancin' out
Dressed in gold lami
He kills the bull and lives another day.

Am  F  G (x4)
RIFF  F  G
ROCK ROCK ROCK

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Leigh

NOTES:
Performed live in Santa Cruz, 1984-02-07

CHORDS:

RIFF: E--2-3-4-5--

INTRO: A D A A D A

D C D A D A
Down the highway, all across the nation
D C A D A D A
Trucks are moving rock way pass the break of day
D C A D A D A
Sure looks like we're all gonna rock forever.
E RIFF E RIFF E RIFF A D A A D A
Rock, rock, rock.

After midnight you see
the big trucks rolling
Pushing metal on down the super slab
Sure hard to tell from here
where we are going
Rock, rock, rock.

Do it inside, do it outside, baby
Do it over again in the same old way
From now on
we're all gonna rock together.
Rock, rock, rock.

Sure looks like
we're all gonna rock forever.
The way we just keep rolling on and on
Yeah, sure looks like
we're all gonna rock forever.
Rock, rock, rock.
ROCKIN' IN THE FREE WORLD (ACOUSTIC)

TUNING: DGCFAD

SUBMITTED BY:
Unknown & Fredrik Johansson (Corrections)

CHORDS:

NOTE: Try to change between Em and Em7 in the verses.

INTRO:  Em  D  C  (x4)

VERSE 1:
Em    D  C
There's colors on the street
Em    D  C
Red, white and blue
Em    D  C
People shufflin' their feet
Em    D  C
People sleepin' in their shoes
Em    D  C
But there's a warnin' sign on the road ahead
Em
There's a lot of people sayin'
D    C
We'd be better off dead
Em
Don't feel like satan
D    C
But I am to them
Em    D  C
So I try to forget it, any way I can

CHORUS:
G    D    C    E*  Em
Keep on rockin' in the free world
G    D    C    E*  Em
Keep on rockin' in the free world
G    D    C    E*  Em
Keep on rockin' in the free world
G    D    C    E*  Em

INTERLUDE: A

Em  D  C  (x4)

VERSE 2:
Em    D  C
I see a woman in the night
Em    D  C
With a baby in her hand
Em    D  C
Under an old street light
Em    D  C
Near a garbage can
Em
Now she puts the kid away
D    C
And she's gone to get a hit
  Em
She hates her life
  D    C
And what she's done to it
  Em
That's one more kid
  D    C
That will never go to school
  Em
Never get to fall in love
  D    C
Never get to be cool

CHORUS

INTERLUDE: A

SOLO: (over verse chords)

CHORUS

INTERLUDE: A

SOLO: (over verse chords)
ROCKIN' IN THE FREE WORLD (ELECTRIC)

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Unknown & Fredrik Johansson (corrections)

CHORDS:

```
Em    D    C    A    E*    G
```

INTRO:  Em  D  C (x4)

VERSE 1:
Em    D    C
There's colors on the street
Em    D    C
Red, white and blue
Em    D    C
People shufflin' their feet
Em    D    C
People sleepin' in their shoes
Em    D    C
But there's a warnin' sign on the road ahead
Em
There's a lot of people sayin'
D    C
We'd be better off dead
Em
Don't feel like satan
D    C
But I am to them
Em    D    C
So I try to forget it, any way I can

CHORUS:
G    D    C    E*    Em
Keep on rockin' in the free world
G    D    C    E*    Em
Keep on rockin' in the free world
G    D    C    E*    Em
Keep on rockin' in the free world
G    D    C    E*    Em

INTERLUDE: A
Em  D  C (x4)

VERSE 2:
Em    D    C
I see a woman in the night
Em    D    C
With a baby in her hand
Em    D    C
Under an old street light
Em    D    C
Near a garbage can
Em
Now she puts the kid away
D    C
And she's gone to get a hit
Em
She hates her life
D C
And what she's done to it
Em
That's one more kid
D C
That will never go to school
Em
Never get to fall in love
D C
Never get to be cool

CHORUS

INTERLUDE: A

SOLO: (over verse chords)

VERSE 3:

Em D C
We got a thousand points of light
Em D C
For the homeless man
Em D C
We got a kinder, gentler, machine gun hand
Em
We got department stores
D C
And toilet paper
Em D C
Got styrofoam boxes for the ozone layer
Em
Got a man of the people
D C
Says keep hope alive
Em
Got fuel to burn
D C
Got roads to drive

CHORUS

INTERLUDE: A

SOLO: (over verse chords)
ROGER AND OUT

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

CHORDS:

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<tr>
<th>F#</th>
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<th>B</th>
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</table>

CHORD PROGRESSION: F#  C#  B

Trippin' down that old hippie highway
Got thinkin' 'bout you again
Wonderin' how it really was for you
And how it happened in the end
But I guess I'll never know the truth
If you were really all alone

We were just a couple of kids then
Livin' each and every day
When we both went down to register
We were laughin' all the way
That's when we named it Hippie Highway
I still call it that today

BRIDGE: C#  B  F#  Bbm  B  C#

Roger and out good buddy
I still call it that today
Two camaros racin' down the road
Feels just like yesterday

Roger and out good buddy
I feel you in the air today
I know you gave for your country
I feel you in the air today

Roger and out good buddy
ROLL ANOTHER NUMBER

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Malc Brookes & Nigel Minchin (Solos)

CHORDS:

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<th>E7</th>
<th>D</th>
<th>D/A</th>
<th>D/B</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>G/A</th>
<th>G/B</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

G/F#

A/E

E7/F#:

D D/A

VERSE:
(rest) D D/A G G/A G/B D D/A D
It's too dark to put the keys in my ignation,
D/A D/B D D/A G G G/F# A A/E A
And the mornin' sun is yet to climb my hood ornament.
A A/B D D/E D/F# G G/A G/B D D/E D/F# G
But before too long I might see those flashing red lights
G G/F# E7 E7 E7/F# G A7 D D/A D
Look out, mama, 'cause I'm comin' home to-night.

CHORUS:
(rest) D D/A G G/A G/B D D/A D
Think I'll roll another number for the road,
D/A D/B D D/A G G G/F# A A/E A
I feel able to get under any load.
A A/B D D/E D/F# G
Though my feet aren't on the ground,
G/A G/B D D/E D/F# G
I been standin' on the sound
G G/F# E7 E7 E7/F# G A7 D G D
Of some open-hearted people goin' down.

Instrumental as verse

VERSE:
I'm not goin' back to Woodstock for a while,
Though I long to hear that lonesome hippie smile.
I'm a million miles away from that helicopter day
No, I don't believe I'll be goin' back that way.

CHORUS:
(rest) D D/A G G/A G/B D D/A D
Think I'll roll another number for the road,
D/A D/B D D/A G G G/F# A A/E A
I feel able to get under any load.
A A/B D D/E D/F# G
Though my feet aren't on the ground,
G/A G/B D D/E D/F# G
I been standin' on the sound
G G/F# E7 E7 E7/F# G A7 D G
Of some open-hearted people goin' do-wn.

SOLOS:
OK rusties here's my attempt at the tab for the two solos from Roll Another Number ala WELD. They are not exact, in a couple of places I do what feels more natural for me, but they should be pretty close.

**SOLO 1:**

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<td>14--</td>
<td>14--14--14</td>
<td>12--</td>
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**SOLO 2:**

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<td>D</td>
<td>0-2-4</td>
<td>5--5--5--5--</td>
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ROUND AND ROUND (IT WON'T BE LONG)

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Ron Starrett

CHORDS:

G Am D Cm D Dsus4

CHORUS:

Round and round and round we spin to weave a wall to hem us in.
Am D
It won't be long, it won't be long
G
How slow & slow & slow it goes to mend the tear that always shows.
Am D
It won't be long, it won't be long.

VERSE 1:
G Am
It's hard enough losin' the paper illusion you've hidden inside
G
without the confusion of findin' you're usin'
Am
the crutch of the lie
Cm(3fr) D Dsus4 D Dsus4
to shelter your pride when you cry

CHORUS

VERSE 2:
Now you're movin' too slow, and wherever you go
there's another besides
It's so hard to say no to yourself, and it shows
that you're losing inside
When you step on your pride and you cry

CHORUS

VERSE 3:
How the hours will bend through time that you spend
till you turn to your eyes
And you see your best friend looking over the end,
and you turn to see why
And he looks in your eyes and he cries.

CHORUS

G Am
(Repeat and Fade)
RULES OF CHANGE

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
John Kitamura (Chords & corrections, Richard Bonino & Gary Carter (Lyrics)

CHORDS:
- Aaug
- Asus
- Fdim
- D/F#
- G
- A
- D
- Em
- E
- Bm

D/F# G A Em D/F# G A D
D/F# G A Em D/F# G Asus A

D/F# G A Em
No one owns the sacred seed
D/F# G A D
No man's law can change that
D/F# G A Em
Seeds have floated, birds have flown
D/F# G Asus A
Seeds have travelled far from home
D G E
Seeds have floated, birds have flown
A Aaug Bm
Seeds have travelled far from home
Em Fdim
Seeds are life it can't be owned
D E
Not even by Monsanto
G A D
People must be free to grow

D/F# G A Em
Out of balance money grows
D/F# G A D
Corporations take control
D/F# G A Em
Halls of justice got this wrong
D/F# G Asus A
Life cannot be owned
D G E
Halls of justice leave a hollow ring inside
A Aaug Bm
When I try to forget
Em Fdim
Things I know that no one knows
D E
But me
G A D
Wrong side of right, right side of wrong

D/F# G A Em D/F# G A D
D/F# G A Em D/F# G Asus A

D/F# G A Em
Halls of justice, rules of change

SongX.se - The Neil Young Songbook (updated 2019-01-27)
D/F#  G  A  D
Rolling by in front of me
D/F#  G  A  Em
Human people feeling strange
D/F#  G  Asus  A
Things happening in front of them
D  G  E
Human people feeling strange things happening
A  Aaug  Bm
In front of them
Em  Fdim
Wrong side of right
D  E  G
Right side of wrong

D/F#  G  A  Em  D/F#  G  A  D
D/F#  G  A  Em  D/F#  G  Asus  A
D
RUMBLIN'

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson (Chords & Lyrics) & Gary Carter (Lyrics)

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Bm</th>
<th>A</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>F#m</th>
<th>E</th>
<th>Em</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>D</th>
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</thead>
</table>

INTRO: (softly)
Bm  A
G   F#m
Bm  A
G   F#m
Bm  A  E

Em
I feel a rumblin' in her ground
I feel a rumblin'
I feel a rumblin' in her ground
I feel a rumblin'

Bm  A
When will I learn how to listen
G   F#m
When will I learn how to feel
Bm  A
When will I learn how to give back
G   F#m
When will I learn how to give back
Bm  A  E
When will I learn how to heal

C  E

E
I can feel the weather changing
G  A  E
I can see it all around
A  D
All around

E
Can't you feel the new wind blowing
G  A  E
Don't you recognize that sound
A  D
That sound

Bm   A
But the earth is slowly spinning
G   F#m
Spinning slowly, slowly changing
Bm   A  E
I feel something in the air

C  D

Em
I feel a rumblin' in her ground
I feel a rumblin'
I feel a rumblin' in her ground
I feel a rumblin'

Em
I feel a rumblin' in her ground
D  Em
I feel a rumblin'
I feel a rumblin' in her ground
I feel a rumblin'

Bm       A
When will I ... When will I ...
G     F#m
When will I ... When will I ...
Bm       A
When will I learn how to give back
G     F#m
When will I learn how to give back
Bm         A       E
When will I learn how to heal

C     E

E     A     E     A     D

E
RUNAROUND BABE

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

NOTES:
From a demo recording in 1965

CHORDS:

Run around babe,
I'm only losing my mind
Run around babe,
Don't try to be
Something you weren't meant to be
If you are not loving me
I'll know it's because
You want to be free
Oh, oh, run around babe,
Oh, oh, run around babe.

When we were young
We left our worries behind
Left not to be
The worry is back on me
That that's the way it has to be
Oh, oh, run around babe,
Oh, oh, run around babe.

Run around babe,
I'm only losing my mind
Run around babe,
Don't try to be
Something you weren't meant to be
If you are not loving me
I'll know it's because
You want to be free
Oh, oh, run around babe,
Oh, oh, run around babe.
RUNNING DRY (REQUIEM FOR THE ROCKETS)

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Steve Vetter, Paul Hellander, Mike O'Neill & Olaf Koch

CHORDS:
- FaddG
- Dadd9
- Dsus4
- F
- Am
- Dm
- C

INTRO:
Dm    Dsus4   Dadd9 (repeat)

Dm        F        Am
Oh, please help me, oh please help me, I'm livin' by myself.
Dm        C        Am        Dm
I need someone to comfort me, I need someone to tell.

F        C
I'm sorry for the things I've done,
F        FaddG
I've shamed myself with lies,
Dm        C        Am        Dm
But soon these things are overcome and can't be recognized.

Dsus4   Dadd9   Dm (repeat)

Dm        F        Am
I left my love with ribbons on and water in her eyes.
Dm        C        Am        Dm
I took from her the love I'd won and turned it to the sky.

F        C
I'm sorry for the things I've done,
F        FaddG
I've shamed myself with lies,
Dm        C        Am        Dm
My cruelty has punctured me and now I'm running dry.

Dsus4   Dadd9   Dm

F        C
I'm sorry for the things I've done,
F        FaddG
I've shamed myself with lies,
Dm        C        Am        Dm
But soon these things are overcome and can't be recognized.

Rsus4   Dadd9   Dm (repeat)

F        C
I'm sorry for the things I've done,
F        FaddG
I've shamed myself with lies,
Dm        C        Am        Dm
But soon these things are overcome and can't be recognized.

REPEAT AND FADE OUT:
Dm    Dsus4    Dadd9
SAD MOVIES

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Steve Vetter

NOTES:
Also known as 'Day and night we walk these aisles' Performed live in London, 1976-03-28

CHORDS:

VERSE 1:
G
Day and night we walk these aisles, in the same old movie show
B7
We look for someone to hold for a while
G
There's matinees on Saturdays and we sit in the velvet chairs
B7
With popcorn boxes flying through the air

CHORUS:
G
Sad movies, they make you cry,
Dadd4/9
sad movies, make you wonder why you ever came
G
Do something to me, don't make me wait
Dadd4/9
Stab something through me,
C
CaddD
  don't cut out the good things I appreciate

VERSE 2:
The lights go on, the movie's gone, and the manager is upstairs
He says he doesn't care if we take all our money back
Day and night we walk these aisles in the same old movie show
We look for someone to feel for a while

CHORUS

TO FADE:
G  Bm
SADDLE UP THE PALOMINO

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Ron Starrett & Fredrik Johansson (Intro)

CHORDS:

<table>
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<tr>
<th>Bo7</th>
<th>C#7</th>
<th>D</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>E7</th>
<th>A7</th>
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INTRO: (x2)

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VERSE 1:

D G D G
Oh, oh Carmelina.
D G D G
The daughter of the wealthy banker.
D G D G
Since she came to town all my friends are gone,
D G D G
and I'm stuck out here with melody.

CHORUS:

E7
Saddle up the palomino,
A7
the sun is going down.
D F#7 G E7
The way I feel this must be real.
Bo7 C#7 D
Ooh.

INTRO (x2)

If you can't cut it,
don't pick up the knife.
There's no reward in your conscience stored
when your sleepin' with another mans wife.

CHORUS

SOLO: (over VERSE and CHORUS chords)

INTRO (x2)

I wanna lick the platter,
the gravy doesn't matter.
It's a cold bowl of chili when love let's you down,
but it's the neighbours wife I'm after.

CHORUS
SAFEWAY CART

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Shakey & Steve (Words)

CHORDS:

```
Em  C  Bm  G
```

INTRO:

```
Em     G     Em     G
Like a Safeway cart, rolling down the street
Em     G     Em     G
Like a sandal mark on the Savior's feet
C      Bm    Em
Just keep rolling on, it's a ghetto dawn
```

baby looks so bad with her TV eyes
going, going, gone and the picture cries
it's a ghetto dawn

INTERLUDE:

```
e----------------------
B----------------------
G--7/9---9/7---7/9--- (x2)
D--7/9---9/7---7/9---
A--5/7---7/5---5/7---
E----------------------
```

```
e----------------------
B----------------------
G--7\5---5\4--------
D--7\5---5\4---2---
A--5\3---3\2---2---
E----------------------0---
```

```
Em  C  Bm  Em
baby looks so bad with her TV eyes
going, going, gone and the picture cries
baby looks so bad with her TV eyes
```

Like a Safeway cart rolling down the street
past the Handy Mart to the Savior's feet
going, going, gone and the picture cries

baby looks so sad
baby looks so bad
It's a ghetto dawn

Like a Safeway cart, rolling down the street
Like a sandal mark on the Savior's feet
Just keep rolling on, to a ghetto dawn

```
Em  C  Bm  Em
```
SAIL AWAY

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
rcwoods

CHORDS:

```
G  Am  D  C
```

G Am D G

VERSE 1:
G    Am
I could live inside a teepee
D    G
I could die in penthouse thirty-five
G    Am
You could lose me on the freeway
D    G
But I would still make it back alive

CHORUS:
D    G
As long as we can sail away
D    C D
As long as we can sail away
G
There'll be wind in the canyon
Am
Moon on the rise
C    D    G
As long as we can sail away

VERSE 2:
See the losers in the best bars
Meet the winners in the dives
Where the people are the real stars
All the rest of their lives

CHORUS

INSTRUMENTAL: (verse chords)

VERSE 3:
There's a road stretched out between us
Like a ribbon on the high plain
Down from Phoenix through Salinas
Round the bend and back again

CHORUS

C    D    G
As long as we can sail away
C    D    G
As long as we can sail away
C    D    G
As long as we can sail away
SAMPLE AND HOLD

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Ron Starrett & Malc Brookes (Tab)

CHORDS:

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<th>F</th>
<th>Am</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>Dm</th>
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Pick the following notes out while playing the chords listed.

\[ \text{G} \]
\[ \text{F} \]
\[ \text{E} | \overline{0} \overline{0} \overline{0} \overline{0} \overline{0} \overline{0} \]
\[ \text{B} | \overline{0} \overline{0} \overline{0} \overline{0} \overline{0} \overline{0} \]
\[ \text{G} | \overline{0} \overline{0} \overline{0} \overline{0} \overline{0} \overline{0} \]
\[ \text{D} | \overline{0} \overline{0} \overline{0} \overline{0} \overline{0} \overline{0} \]
\[ \text{A} | \overline{0} \overline{0} \overline{0} \overline{0} \overline{0} \overline{0} \]
\[ \text{E} | \overline{0} \overline{0} \overline{0} \overline{0} \overline{0} \overline{0} \]

Am
I need a unit to sample and hold
F
but not the angry one
G     F
A new design new design.

Am
I need a unit to sample and hold
F
but not the lonely one
G     F
A new design new design.

Am
I need a unit to sample and hold
F
but not the lonely one
G     F
A new design new design.

Am     F     G     F
Sample and Hold.
Am     F     G     F
Sample and Hold.

Am     F
We'll send it out right away.
C     E
Satisfaction guaranteed
Dm     Em/A     F
Please specify the color of skin and eye.
G     Am
We know you'll be happy.

Am
I need a unit to sample and hold.
F
Don't hesitate to give us a call.
C     E
We know you'll be satisfied
Dm     Em/A     F
when you energize and see your unit come alive.
G        Am
  We know you'll be happy.

Am
  I need a unit to sample and hold

Am
  I need a unit to sample and hold
  F
  but not the lonely one,
  G        F
  the lonely one, the lonely one.

Am        F    G    F

Am
  F    G    F
  Sample and Hold.
Am
  F    G    F
  Weight: one one 0

Am
  F        C
  Perfection in every detail.  Fabricated from the
  E          Dm    Em/A
  curl of the hair to the tip of the nail.  Because our units
  F    G        Am
  never fail,   We know you'll be happy.____

F
I need a unit to sample and hold.  Don’t hesitate to give us a call
C        E
We know you’ll be satisfied when you energize    and see your unit
  F    G        Am
  come alive.    We know you'll be happy.______

F
I need a unit to sample and hold.___    We know you'll be happy.

We know you’ll be happy._____  But not the lonely one, a
G    F
new design, new design.

Am
  F    G    F
  Sample and Hold.

Am
  F    G    F

Am
  F        C
  Perfection in every detail.
  G    F
new design, new design.

Am
  F    G    F
  Sample and Hold.
Sample and Hold.
SAY HELLO TO CHICAGO

When the blues moved north to Chicago they came
And I caught some myself in this blind alley and rain
Close to the L with it's clattering train
Near an old ornate theatre where I soon will be playing

Soon will be playing

So I said hello for you when I saw a stylish girl
Walking by on the sidewalk with her hair in a swirl
From the wind that was growing at the end of the day
And I wondered what would be coming my way

What would be coming my way
Coming my way

You know I’ve been to Chicago, I was here once before
And the rain kept on pounding outside the stage door
I was singing and drinking with love in my heart
I was younger and stronger while life played it's part

Well life played it's part
Life played it’s part
Life played it's part

Let us not be strangers if we come to know
Things about each other that come and they go
Cause friendship is everything if love is to last
And I have my guard down and love passes fast

Love passes fast
Love passes fast

Love passes fast

Say hello to Chicago
Say hello to Chicago

Say hello to Chicago
Say hello to Chicago
SCATTERED (LET'S THINK ABOUT LIVIN')

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Michael Campbell

CHORDS:

I think the riffs are pretty close, but may not be exact, especially on the Em and G parts (are there some chord variations in here that I'm missing?). This same riff, or variations thereof, is also played between the chorus and verses. Also, for a fuller sound, (like when playing solo), an alternate version of the riff is provided below.

INTRO RIFF: (x2)

D |----------------+----------------+------0---------+------3-
Em |----------------+----------------+------0---------+------0-
G |0h2-0h2-4p2-----+0h2-0h2-4p2-----+------0-----0---+------0-
|------------4-4-+------------4-4-+0h2---2-------4-+------0-
|----------------+----------------+------2---------+0h2---2-
|----------------+----------------+----------------+------3-

D
I'm a little bit high
I'm a little bit low
Hear your name wherever I go

Em G Em G

G
I'm a little bit wrong
I'm a little bit right
Hear your name all day and night

CHORUS:

A D
When the music calls
A D
I'll be there
A D
No more sadness
A D
No more cares

G Em G Em
Let's think about living
D
Let's think about life
C G D
Like a comet painted on the sky
C G D A
Like an old soul over darkness you'll fly

D Em G Em G(as in intro, 2x)

I'm a little bit here
I'm a little bit there
I'm a little bit scattered everywhere

I'm a little bit up
I'm a little bit down
Hear your name all over this town
CHORUS
D
|----------------+----------------+------0---7--5--+--------------|
|----------------+----------------+------0---------+8--7--5--3----|
|0h2-0h2-4p2-----+0h2-0h2-4p2-----+------0---------+--------------|
|------------4-4-+------------4-4-+0h2---2---------+--------------|
|----------------+----------------+------2---------+--------------|
|----------------+----------------+----------------+--------------|

Em
G

I'm a little bit high
I'm a little bit low
Hear your name wherever I go

A D A D A D A D

ALTERNATE RIFF: (see notes)
D
|2---2---2-----2-+2---2---2-----2-+------0---------+------3-------|
|3---3---3-----3-+3---3---3-----3-+------0---------+------0-------|
|0h2-0h2-4p2---2+0h2-0h2-4p2---2-+------0---------+------0-------|
|------------4-4-+------------4-4-+0h2---2-------4-+------0-------|
|----------------+----------------+------2---------+0h2---2-------|
|----------------+----------------+----------------+------3-------|

Em
G

2---2---2-----2-+2---2---2-----2-+------0---------+------3-------|
|3---3---3-----3-+3---3---3-----3-+------0---------+------0-------|
|0h2-0h2-4p2---2+0h2-0h2-4p2---2-+------0---------+------0-------|
|------------4-4-+------------4-4-+0h2---2-------4-+------0-------|
|----------------+----------------+------2---------+0h2---2-------|
|----------------+----------------+----------------+------3-------|
SCENERY

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Michael Campbell

CHORDS:

D  C

INTRO:
D
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</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

"one, two, three..."

D  C  D  C  D  C  D  C  D  C
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>-----------------------0-1-0----------------------------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>0h2-----------------2-------2-0-0h2--------------------</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

|(2x)
|--------------------------------------------------------|

D  C

Looking at the grave
D  C  D  C  D  C

At the scenery around you
D  C

Home of the brave
D  C

Sometimes they leave you like they found you
D  C

Sometimes they worship you
D  C

Sometimes they tear your houses down
D  C

Sometimes they comfort you
D  C

Sometimes they spread your life around

Nothing you can see
That they won't try to give you
Land of the free
Where the legend will outlive you
When you earn their trust
When you are truly in danger
Where greed and lust
Have never been a stranger

Home of the brave
That's where heroes need protection
Media images slaves
Live by random selection
You sell your heart
But that's not the price of freedom
Where things are useful
Only when you need them
Where will you go
When you need to make some changes
Who will you love
In a world of constant strangers
I'll go with you
If you want to take a hero home
I'll stay behind
If you want to take a hero home

Looking at the grave
At the scenery around you
Home of the brave
Sometimes they leave you like they found you

Home of the brave
Home of the brave
Home of the brave
Home of the brave
Home of the brave
Home of the brave
SEA CHANGE

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson (Chords) & Mike Cordova (Lyrics)

NOTES:
Lyrics from the live performance in Toronto, 2008-12-04

CHORDS:

| CHORD | PROGRESSION:
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>A</td>
<td>A D C A</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C</td>
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<tr>
<td>E</td>
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<tr>
<td>G</td>
<td></td>
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<td>B</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

CHORD PROGRESSION: A D C A

Sea Change (x2)

Sea change
It's a transformation of civilization
Sea change
From nation to nation, the age of innovation
Sea change
You can feel it in the air everywhere you go
Sea change
Come on, come on, we got a sea change

CHORUS:

| CHORD | PROGRESSION:
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
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</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>E</td>
<td>It takes time, it takes money,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>G B</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>We're all in it 'cause we wanna see light of day</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E</td>
<td>It takes God, it ain't funny</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>G B</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

The next generation's gonna have to pay

Sea change (x3)

Sea change
Come on, come on, who's gonna turn this thing around?
Sea change
It's not too late to make a difference here on the ground
Sea change
I think you're ready now, to ride a sea change
Sea change
Come on, come on we got a sea change

CHORUS:

| CHORD | PROGRESSION:
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
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</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>It takes love, it takes money,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>We're all in it 'cause we wanna see another day</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>It takes God, it ain't funny</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>The next generation's gonna have to pay</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Sea change (x2)

Sea change
It's a transformation of civilization
Sea change
Come on, come on, I think we're ready now, ready now
Sea change
From nation to nation, the age of innovation
Sea change
Come on, come on
Sea change *repeated*
SEA OF MADNESS

How can I bring you to this sea of madness?
I love you so much it's gonna bring me sadness
I've never seen it through these eyes before now
I don't believe it, I think I'll take it or leave it

GUITAR SOLO

I went to heaven and I stood at the cross roads
I'll love you tomorrow as sure as the wind blows
Silver rain on the mountain clover
Washes away until the music is over

GUITAR SOLO

All I need is your sweet, sweet lovin'
Fill my life with happiness
All I want is your heart,
Every time I think of you mine falls apart

GUITAR SOLO

All I need is your sweet, sweet lovin'
Fill my life with happiness
All I want is your heart,
Every time I think of you mine falls apart

How can I bring you to this sea of madness?
I love you so much it's gonna bring me sadness
I've never seen it through these eyes before now
I don't believe it, I think I'll take it or leave it

GUITAR SOLO
SEDAN DELIVERY

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Charlie Coombs

CHORDS:

This one is very easy, only 3 chords! Sorry if it seems lazy, but I didn't even attempt to write out every change from A to G to A to G......it's just the general idea.

SOLO: (from John Kitamura)
The trick is that the solo over the D chord isn't done in the D maj scale, but in the A maj scale. As an example, over the D chord, you can play the solo (on the high-pitch E string) as:

--4-4-5-----4-5-7--0--2--5-2-----4-5-7--9--10---0-2--
--4-5-7--10--15----14----12---10-- then go wild.

INTRO: G A G A G A G A G

G A G A etc....
Last night I was cool at the pool hall
Held the table for eleven games
Nothing was easier than the first seven
I beat a woman with varicose veins.

D
She stopped to see herself in the mirror
D
Fix her hair and hide her veins
D G
And she lost the game.

A G A G A G A G etc...
Next day I went to the dentist
He pulled some teeth and I lost some blood
We'd like to thank you for the cards you sent us
My wives and I were all choked up.

GUITAR SOLO: D G

A G A G etc....
I recall how Caesar and Cleo
Made love in the Milky Way
They needed boats and armies to get there
I know there's a better way.

D
I saw the movie and I read the book
D
But when it happened to me
D
I sure was glad I had what it took
G
To get away.

A G A G A G A G etc...
Gotta get away, gotta get away
Gotta get away, gotta get away

GUITAR SOLO:  D  G

A G A G A G etc....
I'm making another delivery
Of chemicals and sacred roots
I'll hold what you have to give me
But I'll use what I have to use.

D
The lasers are in the lab
D
The old man is dressed in white clothes
D
Everybody says he's mad
D  G  A
No one knows the things that he knows.

A G A G A G etc....
No one knows, no one knows
No one knows, no one knows

A G A G A G etc....
I'm sleepin' in every hallway
I just can't accept the stares
I'm using too many covers
I'm warm now so I don't care.

D
I'm thinkin' of no one in my mind
D
Sedan delivery is a job I know I'll keep
D  G
It sure was hard to find.

A G A G A G etc...
Hard to find. hard to find
Hard to find. hard to find

A G A G A G (repeat until end)
SEE THE SKY ABOUT TO RAIN

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Harlan L Thompson

CHORDS:

C    D    G    C    D    G
G/C  D6    C    D    G

C    D    G    G G/C    C    D    G    G G/C
See the sky about to rain, broken clouds and rain
C    D    G    G G/C    C    D    G    G G/C
Locomotive pull the train, whistle blowing through my brain
C    D    G    D/F#    C

C    D    G    G/C    G G/C    C    D    G    G G/C
Signals curling on an open plain, rolling down the track again
C    D    G    G G/C    G G/C    G G/C    G G/C    G D D6 D D6 D C
See the sky about to rain

C    D    G    G G/C    C    D    G    G G/C
Some are bound for happiness, some are bound to glory
C    D    G    G G/C    C    D    G    G G/C
Some are bound to live with less, who can tell your story?

C    D    Bm    E    C    D    G    bass climb G→C
See the sky about to rain, broken clouds and rain
C    D    Bm    E    C    D    G
Locomotive, pull the train, whistle blowin' through my brain
C    D    G    D/F#    C
Signals curlin' on an open plain, rollin' down the track again
C    D    G    G G/C    G G/C    G G/C    G G/C    G D D6 D D6 D C
See the sky about to rain

C    D    Bm    E    C    D    G    C    D    Bm    E    C    D    G

C    D    Bm    E    C    D    G
I was down in Dixie Land, played a silver fiddle
C    D    Bm    E    C    D    G
Played it loud and then the man broke it down the middle
C    D    G    (n.c.) bass run G→C
See the sky about to rain

C    D    Bm    E    C    D    Bm    E    C    D    Bm    E
Aaaaah Aaaaah
C    D    Bm    E    C    D    Bm    E    C    D    Bm    E

Aaaaah

Bm    E    C    D    Bm    E
aaaah
SEED JUSTICE

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Patricia, Ralf Böllhoff, Pierre Cecchini, Fredrik Johansson, Mattia Cordioli & Jan Ormel

CHORDS:

Show me the love!
Am G F E (x6)

I won't quit
Am G F E
I won't quit
Am G F E
I won't quit
Am G F E
I won't quit

Fighting for farming the land in the good old ways
Am G F E
(That we're here since time began)

Slapping and cutting at the corporations greedy hands
Am G F E
(Trying to steal farm credo. Turning soil to sand)

I won't quit!
Am G F E
I won't quit!

Bring on seed justice to the land
Bring it on!

BASS:
Am G F E
Am G F E

SongX.se - The Neil Young Songbook (updated 2019-01-27)
Am G F E Am
Show me the love In the way we treat the Earth
G F E Am
(And in all living things. Do we know what they're worth?)
Am G F E Am
We keep poor creatures down to stand in their own shit
G F E Am
(Then we blindly go on. And kill to eat)
Am G F E
Show me the love!
Am G F E
Show me the love!
Am G F E
Show me the love!
C G Am
Bring on seed justice to the land
C G Am
Bring on seed justice to the land
Bring it on!

SOLO

BASS:
Am G F E
Am G F E
Am G F E
Am G F E
Am G F E
SELL OUT

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Roel van Dijk

CHORDS:

Em G Em G
[ bassline: E/F#/#G and G/F#/#E on lower E-string ]

Em G A C D G
Fire chief car thief misled skinhead tell me where it's at
B Em B G
Is it cool to bring it up again, will I blow my act

Em G A C D G
Misplaced tinsel face weekend pretend am I on your track
B Em B G
I would love to live close to you, could I bring my cat
[ G smoothly goes into Em and does the same chords again ]

Em G Em G
Em G A C D G
B Em B G

Em G A C D G
Overfed premed out front gaspump will you fix my car
B Em B G
Dig yourself when I smile at you, baby I am a star

Em G A C D G
Turned on tuned in cop out sell out do you know who you are
B Em B G
I took the time to try to fit you in, was I off too far
SEPARATE WAYS

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Charlie Coombs & Wolfgang Deimel (Additions)

NOTES:
Performed live in Torhout, 1993-07-03

CHORDS:

INTRO: (and main riff during verses)

I won't apologize
The light shone from in your eyes
It isn't gone,
It will soon come back again.
Though we go our separate ways
Lookin' for better days
Sharin' our little boy,
Who grew from joy back then.

And it's all because of that love we knew
That makes the world go round.
And it's all because of that love we knew
That makes the world go round.

Separate ways, separate ways.
Separate ways, separate ways.

As we go our separate ways.
As we go our separate ways.
Lookin' for better days
Sharin' our little boy,
Who grew from joy back then.

And it's all because of that love we knew
That makes the world go round.
And it's all because of the love we knew
It makes the world go round.

Separate ways, separate ways.
Separate ways, separate ways.
I've transcribed this song from live video recording and from what I heard on album. Versions are very similar. Song is based on a main bass riff (Bm or B5 chord), chorus with descending chord progression and the bridge. Use light overdrive with warm and round bass sound. Neck pick-up position.

INTRO & RIFF:
This is main bass riff played on guitar as well. Rhythm guitar (Poncho) plays variations of Bm and Bm (vii) over main bass riff.

FILL 1: (Slide down on both chords)

FILL 2:

BRIDGE:
All I got is a broken heart
And I don’t try...
PONCHO's SOLO: (x2)

INTRO: 8X

FILL 1: 2x

VERSE:
There ain't no way I'm gonna let the good times go.
The touch of my woman can soothe my soul.
When she makes me feel right that's when the good times roll. (Fill 2.)
(FILL 1)
Oh she's a healer to me, Oh yeah.

(verse solo)

VERSE:
My blue-eyed woman is a mystery to me.
The touch of my woman can soothe my soul.
When she makes me feel right that's when the good times roll. (Fill 2.)
(FILL 1)
Oh she's a healer to me, Oh yeah.

SOLO

CHORUS:
A G F# F D C B Bb A

INTRO

VERSE
Way out on the prairie where the wheat fields grow.
I stop to slap plastic at an Esso station.
About a thousand miles from my destination. (Fill 2.)
(FILL 1)
Oh she's a healer to me, Oh yeah, she's a healer to me.

BRIDGE:
All I got is a broken heart.
And I don't try to hide it when I play my guitar.

NEIL's SOLO

PONCHO's SOLO

My blue-eyed woman is a healer to me.
Without that woman I'm history.
My blue-eyed woman is a love ghost.
Without that woman I'm toast.

(FILL 2)
(FILL 1)
Oh she's a healer to me, Oh yeah, she's a healer to me.

BRIDGE:
All I got is a broken heart.
And I don't try to hide it when I play my guitar.

SOLO

CHORUS

END ON: Bm
SHE'S ALWAYS DANCING

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

Dm         Bb
She wants to live without ties to bind her down
C         Bb
She wants to dance with her body left unbound
Dm         Bb
She wants to sing but she lives in her own world
C
She wants to dream but she was a little girl

Dm         Bb C Bb (Repeated)

Dm         Bb
She's always dancing
C         Bb
She's always dancing
Dm         Bb
She's always dancing
C         Bb
She's always dancing

Dm         Bb
She's always dancing
C         F
Now and forever
       Am         F
From palm to palm
       Am         F
From hand to hand
       Am         G         F
Floating in the air she likes to find it there

       Am         G         F

Dm         Bb C Bb (Repeated)

Dm         Bb
She wants to live without ties to bind her down
C         Bb
She wants to dance with her body left unbound
Dm         Bb
She wants to sing but she lives in her own world
C
She wants to dream but she was a little girl

Dm         Bb
She likes to burn
C         Bb
She likes to burn
Dm         Bb
She likes to burn
C         Bb
She likes to burn

Dm         Bb
She likes to burn
C         F
Out on the edge
       Am         F
That's when she gives
       Am         F
That where she lives
Am G F
Floating in the smoke she says it gives her hope
Am G F
Am G F
Dm Bb C Bb (Repeated)

Dm Bb
She wants to live without ties to bind her down
C Bb
She wants to dance with her body left unbound
Dm Bb C
She wants to sing but she lives in her own world
Bb
She wants to dream but she was a little girl

Dm Bb
She has the fire
C Bb
She has the fire
Dm Bb
She has the fire
C Bb
She has the fire
Dm Bb
She has the fire
C F
But it's burning now
Am F
From hand to hand
Am F
From palm to palm
Am G F
Floating in the air she tries to hold it there
Am G F
Am G F
Dm Bb C Bb (Repeated)

Dm Bb C
She wants to sing but she lives in her own world
Bb
She wants to dream but she was a little girl
Dm Bb
She wants to live without ties to bind her down
C Bb
She wants to dance with her body left unbound
S(She's always dancing)
Dm Bb
She's always dancing
C Bb
She's always dancing
Dm Bb
She's always dancing
C F
Now and forever
Am G F
Am G F
Dm
SHINING LIGHT

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY: Roel van Dijk & John Kitamura

CHORDS:

Caug  A  C#m  E  Bm  D  G

A

A
Shining light, you always showed me
C#m E
You always guide me. I don't know where I'm goin'
Bm D A F#m
Show me now. I'm waiting to see you
D Bm E Caug A
I'm waiting to feel you around me again
Show me your love. Show me your kind love
Share your compassion. Let me feel mine
Shed your light all around me
Now that you've found me and I've found you
A
C#m
Shining light, what will you show me now?
D A E
What can I bring to you to stand in your glow?
A C#m
Shining light, when will you show your love?
D A E
When can I see you and stand in your glow?
A

G D
Shed your light
A
Show your love

Shed your light
Show your love

Shed your light
Show your love

Shining light, what will you show me now?
What can I bring to you to stand in your glow?
Shining light, when will you show your love?
When can I see you and stand in your glow?

PLAY x4:
Shed your light
Show your love

Shed your light
Shed your light
SHOCK AND AWE

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson & Charlie Macon (Horn solo)

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Bm</th>
<th>F#</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>A</th>
<th>D</th>
<th>E</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

INTRO:
Bm    F#
Bm    G
Bm    A    Bm
D      A    Bm
Bm    D    E    G
Bm    A    G    F#

Back in the days of shock and awe
We came to liberate them all
History was the cruel judge of overconfidence
Back in the days of shock and awe

Back in the days of "mission accomplished"
Our chief was landing on the deck
The sun was setting on a golden photo op
Back in the days of "mission accomplished"

Thousands of bodies in the ground
Brought home in a boxes to a trumpet's sound
No one sees them coming home that way
Thousands buried in the ground

INTRO

Thousands of children scarred for life
Millions of tears for a soldier's wife
Both sides losing now
Heaven takes them in
Thousands of children scarred for life

We had a chance to change our mind
But somehow wisdom was hard to find
We went with what we knew an now we can't go back
But we had a chance to change our mind.

INTRO

END WITH: Bm

HORN SOLO PART:

E---------------------------------------------------------------
B---------------------------------------------------------------
G-11-11-11-----------------------------------------------------
D---------------14--12--11--------------------------------------
A-----------------------12--14---------------------------------
E---------------------------------------------------------------
E---------------------------------------------------------------
SHOTS

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Wolfgang Deimel & Fredrik Johansson (Riff)

CHORDS:

This is close to the acoustic version of the song as found on the Rock'n'Roll Cowboy boot CDs. This version has one additional verse.

RIFF:

```
Am          F
e------------------------
B------------------------
G-----------------0------
D--------------2------3--
A----0---0--3------------
E------------------------
```

```
Am          F
Children
C          G          Am          F
Are lost in the sand clearing roads with little hands
C          E          Am          F
Trying to join their father's castles together again
C          G          Am          F
Will they make it? Who knows where or when
G
Old wounds will mend
```

```
Am          F
Shots
C          G          Am          F
Ringing all along the borders can be heard
C          E          Am          F
Comin' down like a venom in the sky
C          G          Am          F
Cutting through the air faster than a bird
G
in the night
```

```
Machines
Are winding their way along, looking strong
Building roads and bringing back loads
of building materials
in the night
```

```
Men
Are trying to move the boulders on the ground
lines between the different spots that each has found
but back home another scene was going down
in the night
```

```
Lust
Comes creepin' through the night to feed on hearts
of suburban wives who learned to pretend
when they met their dreams end
in the night
```

```
Am          G          Fmaj7
```
But I'll never use your love you know I'm not like that
Am          G          Fmaj7
and so if you give your heart to me
Dm          E7
I promise to you
Dm          E7
whatever we do
Fmaj7        G          C          Fmaj7        C          Fmaj7
that I will always be true
Do you see people being led
By the righteous hand

Takin' care of everyone
like they were on a piece of land

Do you see people being led
By the righteous hand

Do you see people's lives being lost
On the sacred land

In the battle over water
being fought for the baby's hand

When the women of the world
are free to stand up for themselves
[big cheers]
and the promises made
stop gathering dust on the shelves

Well I hear you out there
When you say what you have to say

I know how you feel
cause that's what made me this way

When heaven on earth
isn't ruled by the hand of man

and people everywhere get together
and join their hands

[grungy harp solo]
SIGN OF LOVE

TUNING: DADGBD

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson (Chords & Lyrics) & Gary Carter (Lyrics)

CHORDS:

INTRO: C  D  C  C  D  (x2)

D

D    Am
When we go for a little walk
D    Am
Out on the land
Am    C    G    D
When were just walking and holding hands

C  D  C  C  D
C  D  C  C  D

You can take it as a sign of love
When the winds of fate
Keep blowing and we both understand

C  D  C  C  D

F  G  F  F  G
Sign of love

C  D  C  C  D

It's a sign of love

D  E#  D  D  E#

Sign of love

F  G  F  F  G

Sign of love

D

When we both have silver hair
And a little less time
But there still are roses on the vine

C  D  C  C  D
C  D  C  C  D

You can take it as a sign of love
When I'm looking at you
When I'm looking at you for a long, long time

C  D  C  C

D    F  G  F  F  G
It's a sign of love

C  D  C  C  D

Sign of love

D  E#  D  D  E#

Sign of love

F  G  F  F  G
Sign of love
D

C
When I first saw you, you were just a girl and I was a man
G
When the music played I watched you dance

VERSE Chords
C D C C D

F G F F G
Sign of love
C D C C D
It was a sign of love
D E# D D E#
Sign of love
F G F F G
Sign of love

D
Sign of love
SILVER & GOLD

TUNING: DADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Chris Lawrence

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>D</th>
<th>A</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>Em</th>
<th>F#m</th>
<th>G1</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
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HARMONICA: D HARP

NOTE: (from Chris)
I don't like the way Neil plays his Gs in drop-D.. I prefer to use the "Homegrown" G, or at least play it at the 5th fret: 550033 But who am I to judge Neil?

INTRO: (strum low D through-out)
E--------5------5----------5---0----
B-5^7-------8-------5^7------------
G-----7--------7--------7--------7-
D-0---------0-------0---------0----
A----------------------------------
D----------------------------------

G RIFF:
E---------------------------------------------------
B---3--------3-----------------2^3-2-0-2-
G-----4--------4---------------------------
D---5-5------5-5-------5-4-2-0-2^4-2-0-2-
A---------5--------5---------------------
D----------------------------------

VERSE 1:
D     A
Workin' hard every day
G RIFF
Never notice how the time slips away

VERSE 2:
People come, seasons go
We got something that never gets old.

CHORUS:
D     G     D     G
I don't care if the sun don't shine
D     G     D     G
And the rain keeps pouring down on me and mine
D     Em
'Cause our kind of love
F#m     G1     G
Just never seems to get old
A
INTRO RIFF
It's better than silver and gold.

VERSE 3:
I used to have a treasure chest
Got so heavy that I had to rest

VERSE 4:
I let it slip away from me
Didn't need it anyway, so I let it slip away.
CHORUS:
I don't care if the sun don't shine  
And the rain keeps pouring down on me and mine  
'Cause our kind of love  
Just never seems to get old

A INTRO RIFF  
   It's better than silver and gold.

HARMONICA BREAK: VERSE CHORDS x2

CHORUS:
I don't care if the sun don't shine  
And the rain keeps pouring down on me and mine  
'Cause our kind of love  
Just never seems to get old

A INTRO RIFF REPEATED  
   It's better than silver and gold.
SINCE I MET YOU BABY

Since I met you baby my whole life has changed
Since I met you baby my whole life has changed
And my friends all tell me that I am not the same

I don't need nobody to tell my troubles to
I don't need nobody to tell my troubles to
Cause since I met you baby all I need is you

Since I met you baby I'm a happy man
Yeah since I met you baby I'm a happy man
I'm gonna try to please you in every way I can
SINGER WITHOUT A SONG

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson, Marc Kempeneers & Gary Carter (Lyrics)

NOTES:
Unreleased song debuted 2012-10-11

CHORDS:

C    F    G    Em    E    Am    B    Dm

C    F    C
C    F    C
F G C
C    F    G   C

She's a singer without a song she's living
Driftin' on her melody of gold
Lookin' for the words behind her feelings
She's ready for a moment to unfold

But somethin' lingers out there in the distance
Like a phone call no one wants to make.
Like an answer to the question no one asking
Like a chance no one seems to take.

C F C
C F C

She's a singer without a song she's living
She's a singer without a song she's living
She's a singer without a song she's living
She's ready for a moment to unfold

C F C
C F C
C F C
C F C

Now she feels it slippin' through her fingers
As she holds the crowd in her hands
If only someone would believe her
She could sing the words that they could understand

Still they want desperately to love her
As she sings their heartbeat with all her soul
All she needs is the words behind their feelings
And she's waiting for a moment to unfold

She's a singer without a song she's living
She's a singer without a song she's living
She's a singer without a song she's living
Trying to write the hook home

C F C
C F C
C F C
C F C
She's a singer without a song she's living
She's a singer without a song she's living
She's a singer without a song she's living
Trying to write the hook home

C F C
SIXTY TO ZERO

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Leigh

NOTES:
Performed live in Toronto, 1988-08-19

CHORDS:

INTRO: Am F (x plenty)

Am F
All the champs and the heroes Am F
They got a price to pay Am F
They go from sixty to zero Am F
In the split of a hair Dm G
They see the face in the window Dm G
They feel a shadow out there Dm G
They've got the places they can go Dm G
They've got the people who stare F G
They've got to walk in their shoes F G
They've got to see what they see F G
They've got the people around them F
Getting too much for free Am F
All the pimps and the dealers F Am
All the food they can eat F Am
All the screamers and squealers F Am F
When they walk down the street

C G F G
Am G Am (a couple of times)
Am F (x2)

He's just a rich old man
He never cared for anyone
He likes to count his possessions
He's been a miser from penny one
He never cared for his children
Never cared for his wife
Never made anyone happy
In this way he lived his life
And one day in the sunshine
He got a bolt from the blue
Unloaded all his possessions
Sold his investments too
And now he lives with the homeless
Owns 900 hospital beds
He prefers to remain nameless
It's publicity he dreads

C G F G

There's a judge in the city
He goes to work every day
Spends his life in the courthouse
Keeps his perspective that way
But I respect his decision
He's got a lot on his mind
He's pretty good with the gavel
A little heavy on the fines
One day there was this minstrel
Who came to court on a charge
That he blew someone's ears off
Because his amp was too large
And the song he was singin'
Was not for love but for cash
Well, the judge waived the charges
He fingered his mustache
Yeah.

C G F G
Am G Am (a couple of times)
Am F (x2)

Well, there's a clown in a carnival
He rode a painted horse
He came from somewhere out west
He was very funny of course
But that is not what I noticed
It was the incredible force
With which he held his audience
While he rode on his horse
His jokes were not that off-color
His smile was not that sincere
His show was not that sensational
Reasons for success were not clear
But he still made big money
One day the circus was his
Now he's married to the acrobat
And they're training their kids

C G F G
Am G Am (a couple of times)
Am F (x4)

Now the jailhouse was empty
All the criminals were gone
The gate was left wide open
And a buck and fawn
Were eating grass in the courtyard
When the warden walked in
And took a rifle
from the prison guard
And said to him with a grin
To shoot those deer
would be stupid, sir
We already got 'em right here
Why not just
lock the gates and keep them
With intimidation and fear?
But the warden pulled the trigger
And those deer hit the ground
He said nobody'll
know the difference
And they both looked around.
Yeah.

C G F G

Well, the cop made the showdown
He was sure he was right
He had all of the lowdown
From the bank heist last night
His best friend was a robber
And his wife was a thief
All the children were murderers
They couldn't get no relief
The bungalow was surrounded
When a voice loud and clear
Come out with your hands up
Or we're gonna blow you out of here
There was a voice in the window
TV cameras rolled
Then they cut to the announcer
And the story was told.
Yeah.

C G F G
Am G Am (a couple of times)
Am F (x4)

Well, the artist
looked at the producer
The producer sat back
He said what we have got here
Is a pretty good track
But we don't have a vocal
And we still don't have a song
If we could just
get this thing accomplished
Nothin' else could go wrong
So he balanced the ashtray
And he picked up the phone
said Send me a songwriter
Who's drifted far from home
And make sure that he's hungry
And make sure he's alone
send me a cheeseburger
And a new Rolling Stone
Yeah.

C G F G
Am G Am (a couple of times)
Am F (x4)

Well, the Sioux in Dakota
They lost all of their land
And now a basketball player
Is trying to lend them a hand
Maybe someday he'll be president
He's quite a popular man
But now the chief has reservations
And the white man has plans
There's opposition in Congress
The bill is up against cash
There's really no way of predicting
If it will fly or it will crash
But that's the nature of politics
That's the name of the game
That's how it looks in the teepee
Big winds are blowing again
Yeah.
There's still crime in the city
Said the cop on the beat
I don't know if I can stop it
I feel like meat on the street
They paint my car like a target
I take my orders from fools
Meanwhile
some kid blows my head off
Well, I play by their rules
So now I'm doing it my way
I took the law in my own hands
Here I am in the alleyway
A wad of cash in my pants
I get paid by a ten year old
He says he looks up to me
There's still crime in the city
But it's good to be free
Yeah.

Well I come from a family
That has a broken home
Sometimes I talk to my daddy
On the telephone
When he says that he loves me
I know that he does
But I wish I could see him
Wish I knew where he was
But that's
the way all my friends are
Except maybe one or two
Wish I could see him this weekend
Wish I could walk in his shoes
But now I'm doin' my own thing
Sometimes I'm good, then I'm bad
Although my home has been broken
It's the best home I ever had

Well, I keep getting younger
My life's been funny that way
Before I ever learned to talk
I forgot what to say
sassed back to my mummy
sassed back to my teacher
got thrown out of Sunday School
For throwin' bibles at the preacher
When I grew up to be a fireman
I put out every fire in town
Put out everything smoking
But when I put the hose down
The judge sent me to prison
Gave me life without parole
Wish I never put the hose down
I wish I never got old.

Well I come from a family
That has a broken home
Sometimes I talk to my daddy
On the telephone
When he says that he loves me
I know that he does
But I wish I could see him
Wish I knew where he was
But that's
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I put out every fire in town
Put out everything smoking
But when I put the hose down
The judge sent me to prison
Gave me life without parole
Wish I never put the hose down
I wish I never got old.
SLEEPS WITH ANGELS

TUNING: DADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Matt Mohler

CHORDS:

This is the result of seeing and then listening to (Japanese boot CD) a Bridge show around the time of release – very crunchy feedback laden acoustic and finally fitting it to the studio release.

A NOTE: D5 is just the strum before hammering on E5.

INTRO:
E5 (x4)
D5 E5 C(#4) x3
D5 E5 B5

And then play this lick over 12 measures of E5:

E5

She wasn't perfect she had some trips of her own
He wasn't worried at least he wasn't alone
He sleeps with angels he's always on someone's mind
He sleeps with angels he sleeps with angels

E5 (8 measures)

E5

She was a teen queen she saw the dark side of life
She made things happen but when she did it that night
She ran up phone bills she moved around from town to town

JAM OVER THIS:
Bb5 (4 measures) B5 (2 measures) Bb5 (4 measures) E5 (x6)

E5

Too late too soon
C(#4) E5 C(#4) E5 C(#4)

Too late too soon too late too soon too late too soon

Too late!
SLIP AWAY

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Mike Campbell

CHORDS:

Dadd9  Dsus4add9  Csus4  Gsus4  Am  Em  E  G

Dm  F  C

INTRO:

Dadd9  Dsus4add9  (4x)
Am  Em  E  Am  G  Dm  F  (2x)
C  G  C  G  C  G  Dsus4
Dadd9  Dsus4add9  (4x)

Am    Em
She lives in the TV sky
E    Am
She lives in such pain
G    Dm
She rides in a bullet proof
F
Stretch limousine

The smoke in the bar room nights
The faces in the window
The sound of the harbor horn
She recognized

CHORUS:

Csus4
And when the music started
Gsus4
She just slipped away
Csus4  Gsus4
Just like a river fallin down
Csus4
And when the music started
Gsus4
She just slipped away
Dsus4
She just slipped away

High on a windy hill
The turbine did whine
Low in the valley chill
A baby is cryin

Impossible to take the time
The moment is near
Cry out from behind the pines
A voice coming near

CHORUS
INSTRUMENTAL (like intro)

CHORUS
SLOWLY BURNING

INSTRUMENTAL
SLOWPOKE

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Russ

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>G</th>
<th>Em7sus4</th>
<th>Em</th>
<th>Cmaj7/G</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>![G chord diagram]</td>
<td>![Em7sus4 chord diagram]</td>
<td>![Em chord diagram]</td>
<td>![Cmaj7/G chord diagram]</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

OPENING RIFF: (play before G chords each time)

```
e----------
B----------
G----------
D--------0--
A-0-h-2----
E---------3
```

INTRO:

G / / / Em7sus4 / Em / 2x

VERSE 1:

G Em7sus4 Em
Something opened up the gates again
G Em7sus4 Em
I can't control it so I'm rushing in
G Em7sus4 Em
Here comes a mermaid and a little girl
G Em7sus4 Em
Some open drawers from around the world

REPEAT INTRO (x2)

VERSE 2:

I got some medals hanging on my chest
I've seen some good ones but I missed the best
Lady luck don't you turn on me
I'm just a student of your history
I'm just a student of your history

CHORUS:

G Em7sus4 Cmaj7/G
Slowpoke, I'm gonna run with you
G Em7sus4 Cmaj7/G
Wear all your clothes and do what you do
G Em7sus4 Cmaj7/G
Slowpoke, we got some things to find
G Em7sus4 Em
When I was faster I was always behind
G Em7sus4 Em
When I was faster I was always behind

HARMONICA SOLO: (new bridge 1:50 -2:15)

C G C G C G Am D

REPEAT INTRO (x2)

VERSE 3:

Something's pulling back the curtain again
The stage is darker and the crowd is in
The song is gentle and the song is long
Something's missing, but something is found
Something's missing, but something is found
HARMONICA SOLO 2: (new bridge 3:00 - 3:23)  
C G C G C G Am D

REPEAT INTRO (x2)

CHORUS: (with CSN harmonies on first three lines):
Slowpoke I'm gonna run with you
Wear all your clothes and do what you do
Slowpoke I've got some things to find
When I was faster I was always behind
When I was faster I was always behind

HARMONICA SOLO 3: (x2)  
G / / Em7sus4 / Cmaj7/G

REPEAT INTRO (x2)
SO TIRED

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Charlie Coombs

NOTES:
Performed live in Santa Cruz, 1984-02-07

CHORDS:

A

Bb

D

C

F

G

A  Bb  A  Bb  A  Bb  A  Bb

VERSE 1:
D  A  C  D  A  Bb  A  Bb  A  Bb  A  Bb
Time for me to show my hand
D  A  C  D  A  Bb  A  Bb  A  Bb  A  Bb
Let them know just who I am
D  A  F  G
'Cause I've been down and back again

SOLO:
A  (improvise a bit here, in A pentatonic)
A
A  C  D  A
A  Bb
A  Bb  A  Bb  A  Bb

VERSE 2:
I'm so tired of talking to strangers
Close my eyes and I see the danger
I feel like making some changes

SOLO
A  Bb  A  Bb  A  Bb  A  Bb

INSTRUMENTAL: (verse chords)

B  C
A  Bb  A  Bb  A  Bb  A

VERSE 2:
So tired of talking to strangers
Close my eyes and I see the danger
I feel like making some changes

A
A  -  end
SOLDIER

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Matt Mohler

CHORDS:
Dm  Am  F  A  G  D7  E7  Fmaj7

Dm  Am

Am  Dm  Am  Dm
Soldier your eyes, they shine like the sun;
F  A
I wonder why.

Dm  G  Fmaj7
Soldier your eyes shine like the sun;
D7  E7  A
I wonder why.

Am  Dm  Am  Dm
Jesus, I saw you walkin' on the river;
F  A
I don't believe you.

Dm  G  Fmaj7
You can't deliver right away;
D7  E7  A
I wonder why.

Dm  G  Fmaj7
Jesus, your eyes shine like the sun;
D7  E
I wonder why.
SOMEDAY

TUNING: DGCFA

SUBMITTED BY:
Malc Brookes

CHORDS:

On the record the melody part of the intro is played on piano. The tab below is my attempt at an arrangement for one guitar.

INTRO:

VERSE:

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, some-day

We all have to fly

Someday.

INTRO

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.

INTRO

Workin' on that great Alaska pipeline
Many men were lost in the pipe
They went to fuelin' cars

Now smog might turn to stars someday
Smog might turn to stars

Someday.

INTRO

INSTRUMENTAL SECTION AS VERSE

INTRO

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.

INTRO

INSTRUMENTAL SECTION AS VERSE

INTRO, finish on G.
SOMEONE'S GONNA RESCUE YOU

TUNING: DADGBD

SUBMITTED BY:
Philippe Tenaud & Fredrik Johansson

CHORDS:

D  C  Am  Bb  C  F  Em

RIFF INTRO:
D|--0------------------
B|--3----2-0---0------
G|--2--------3---------
D|--0---------------0--
A|--0------------3-----
D|--0------------------

VERSE CHORDS PROGRESSION:
D|--0--------0-|-0--3--5--0-|-0--0--0--4-|-0--0--0--0-|-7--5--5--7-|
B|--3--1--1--3-|-7--3--5--3-|-6--8--3--3-|-7--5--5--7-|-7--5--5--7-|
G|--2--0--2--2-|-7--3--5--2-|-5--7--2--2-|-7--5--5--7-|-7--5--5--7-|
D|--0--2--2--0|-0--3--5--0-|-0--0--0--0-|-7--5--5--7-|-7--5--5--7-|
A|--0--3--0--0-|--0--0--0--0-|--0--0--0--0-|--0--0--0--0-|
D|--0--0--0--0-|--0--0--0--0-|--0--0--0--0-|--0--0--0--0-|

BRIDGE CHORDS:
D|-----------|
B|-----------|
G|--0--0--0--|
D|--2--3--5--|
A|--2--3--5--|
D|--2--3--5--|
    Em  F  G

INTRO: D  Riff

VERSE 1:
D
C
Somewhere in the ray of sunshine
Am
D
You find the dark
D  Bb
Somehow when you see the spark
C
D
It burns your heart
F
G
Someone's gonna rescue you
D  D
And bring you back
D  C  C  D
Ah-ah Ah-ah

D  C  C  D

D  Riff

VERSE 2:
I'd see you standing there
I hear you call
But when you look at me
You don't see it all
Someone's gonna rescue you
Before you fall
Ah-ah Ah-ah

D C C D

BRIDGE:
Em      F       G
No one can do the things you do
Em      F       G
Someone can save you

VERSE 3:
You're scared of the way it goes
Sometimes in the night
When it gets the best of you
You put up a fight
Someone's gonna rescue you
And make it right

Someone's gonna rescue you
Someone's gonna rescue you
Someone's gonna rescue you

D C C D
D C C D
SONG X

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Michael Campbell, Fabio Consonni (Corrections) & Alessandro Maiocchi (Corrections)

CHORDS:

INTRO:

Em D Em Am

Hey ho away we go
D
We’re on the road to never
Em Am C
Where life’s a joy for girls and boys
D Em
And only will get better

Em D Em D
Hey ho away we go
Em D Em D
We’re on the road to ne-ver

Romeo and Juliet
The doctor and his case
Without a plan they left the van
And there were laid to waste
Hey ho away we go
We're on the road to never

The priest was there with sandy hair
Religion by his side
He saw his law was broken
The punishment was applied

Hey ho away we go
Along the road to never

Hey ho away we go
We're on the road to never

SOLO:  Em Am C D (2x as in verse)
       Em D   (4x as in chorus)

He held her hand and wished her well
Although his heart was aching
The cameras rolled, the print was bold
The holy war was breaking

It's hey ho away we go
We're on the road to never
Where life's a joy for girls and boys
And only will get better

Hey ho away we go
Along the road to never
Hey ho away we go
We're on the road to never
Hey ho away we go
Along the road to never
Hey ho away we go
We're on the road to never

SOLO:  Em Am C D (2x as in verse)
       Em D   (numerous times...)

The priest was there with sandy hair
Religion by his side
He saw his law was broken
The punishment was applied
SOUL OF A WOMAN

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

CHORDS:

Ordinary blues using A, D & E. Listen to the recording, improvise and get the feeling...

You know a man needs a woman right by his side.
A man needs a woman right by his side.
She keeps him warm at night, he keeps her satisfied.

You can't help nobody, until you help yourself
You can't help nobody, until you help yourself
Nobody's going to help you better than somebody else.

Soul of a woman, soul of a man
A perfect combination ever since the world began.
Oh yeah, soul of a woman
The soul of a woman, soul of a man.

SOLO

You know a man needs a woman right by his side.
A man needs a woman right by his side.
She keeps him warm at night, he keeps her satisfied.

SOLO

Soul of a woman, soul of a man
A perfect combination ever since the world began.
Soul of a woman
Soul of a woman, soul of a man.
SOUTHERN MAN

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Keith McCarthy

NOTES:
This is the Dm version, from the recorded version on ATGR. Solos tabbed by kb. Additional input from members of Rusted-Guitars (a team effort)

CHORDS:

INTRO/FILL EXAMPLE:
Dm  Bb  Gm  Gm9
E|------0h1---3p1-3p1----|--------3===--3-5--|
B|------3-----3---2---3--|--3-3-x-3===--3-3--|
G|--2---2---2-2---2---2--|--3-3-x-3===--3-3--|
D|--0---0---0-----0------|--3-3-x-5===--5----|
A|-----------------------|--1---x------------|
E|-----------------------|-------------------|

INTRO: (see example tab)
Dm / / / Bb / Gm Gm9 (play twice)

CHORUS:
Dm  Fmaj7
Southern man better keep your head
Bb  G7
Don't forget what your good book said
Dm  Fmaj7
Southern change gonna come at last
Bb  G7
Now your crosses are burning fast

FILL: (see example tab)
Dm / / / Bb / Gm Gm9
Southern Man
Dm / / / Bb / Gm Gm9

VERSE:
Dm  Bb  Gm  Gm9
I saw cotton and I saw black
Dm  Bb  Gm  Gm9
Tall white mansions and little shacks
Dm  Bb  Gm  Gm9
Southern man when will you pay them back?
A
I heard screamin' and bullwhips crackin'
How long, how long? Ho-o-ow long?

SOLO:

```
Dm
| 10------------| 5------------x-+-----------------3==-(3)-------(0)--|
| 13-------(0)-| 6------6-5-x+3---3==3-3--(0)--|
| :------------| 7-------7-7-x+3---3==5^-5^(5)(0)-|
| :------------| 8-------8-8+3---3==--|

Bb
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>--------------------+--------------------</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8^-^-^-^-^-^-^-^-^-</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
```

```
Gm

Dm
```

```
Bb
```

```
Gm
```

```
Dm
```

```
Gm
```

```
Bb
```

```
Gm
```

```
Dm
```

```
Gm
```

```
Bb
```

```
Gm
```

```
Dm
```

```
Bb(use pinky)
```

```
Gm
```

```
Dm
```

```
Bb
```

```
Gm
```

```
Dm
```

```
Bb
```

```
Gm
```
This is haphazard of Dm notes with random hammer-ons and pull-offs, microbends and the kitchen sink...
CHORUS

VERSE:
Lily Bell your hair is golden brown
I've seen your black man comin' down
Swear by God I'm gonna cut him down
I heard screamin' and bullwhips crackin' and
How long, how long? Ho-o-ow long?

SOLO II:

Dm  Bb  Gm
|-----------------+-----------------+-----------------+-----------------|
|15-------------------+15-------------------+17^---------------+18---------------|
|17^-------------------+17^-------------------+19^---------------+20^---------------|
|-----------------+-----------------+-----------------+-----------------|
|-----------------+-----------------+-----------------+-----------------|
|-----------------+-----------------+-----------------+-----------------|
|-----------------+-----------------+-----------------+-----------------|

...32 bars more of SOLO II to be continued (some day)...

OUTRO:

Dm  Bb  Gm
|-----------------+-----------------+-----------------+-----------------|
|17---17---17---+17---17---17---+17---17---17---+17---17---17---|
|-----------------+-----------------+-----------------+-----------------|
|-----------------+-----------------+-----------------+-----------------|
|-----------------+-----------------+-----------------+-----------------|

Dm  Bb  Gm
|-----------------+-----------------+-----------------+-----------------|
|17---17---17---+17---17---17---+17---17---17---+17---17---17---|
|-----------------+-----------------+-----------------+-----------------|
|-----------------+-----------------+-----------------+-----------------|
|-----------------+-----------------+-----------------+-----------------|

Dm  Bb  Gm
|-----------------+-----------------+-----------------+-----------------|
|17---17---17---+17---17---17---+17---17---17---+17---17---17---|
|-----------------+-----------------+-----------------+-----------------|
|-----------------+-----------------+-----------------+-----------------|
|-----------------+-----------------+-----------------+-----------------|

FADE OUT...

Dm  Bb  Gm
|-----------------+-----------------+-----------------+-----------------|
|20^--20^--20^--+20^--20^--20^--+20^--20^--20^--+20^--20^--20^--|
|-----------------+-----------------+-----------------+-----------------|
|-----------------+-----------------+-----------------+-----------------|
|-----------------+-----------------+-----------------+-----------------|

SongX.se - The Neil Young Songbook (updated 2019-01-27)
SOUTHERN PACIFIC

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Malc Brookes & Fredrik Johansson

CHORDS:

This is the A Treasure-version

INTRO/FILL: (play 4 times)

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>G</th>
<th>Em</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>E</td>
<td>--------------------------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>B</td>
<td>--------------------------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G</td>
<td>--------------------------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D</td>
<td>--------------------------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A</td>
<td>-----------2-----------2--</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E</td>
<td>--0--0--3-----0--0--3-----</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Down the mountainside, to the coastline
Past the angry tide, the mighty diesel whines.
And the tunnel comes, and the tunnel goes
Round another bend, the giant drivers roll.

Roll on, Southern Pacific
On your silver rails On your silver rails
Roll on, Southern Pacific
On your silver rails, through the moonlight

SOLO: VERSE CHORDS

Em

I rode the Highball I fired the Daylight
When I turned sixty-five I couldn't see right.
It was Mr. Jones, We've got to let you go
It's company policy You've got a pension though.

Roll on, Southern Pacific
On your silver rails, silver rails
Roll on, Southern Pacific
On your silver rails On your silver rails

I ain't no brake man, Ain't no conductor
But I would be though, If I was younger.
I got my gold watch, I put in my time
Now I'm left to roll, Down the long decline.

Roll on, Southern Pacific
On your silver rails, On your silver rails
Roll on, Southern Pacific,
On your silver rails, through the moonlight

Em

SPOKEN:
Southern pacific, number 9-4-3
Arriving track number 7, get your baggage ready
SPEAKIN' OUT

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Ron Starrett

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>A7</th>
<th>Dmaj9</th>
<th>B7</th>
<th>E7</th>
<th>G7</th>
<th>D7</th>
<th>D#o7</th>
<th>E</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>![A7 chord diagram]</td>
<td>![Dmaj9 chord diagram]</td>
<td>![B7 chord diagram]</td>
<td>![E7 chord diagram]</td>
<td>![G7 chord diagram]</td>
<td>![D7 chord diagram]</td>
<td>![D#o7 chord diagram]</td>
<td>![E chord diagram]</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>![E+ chord diagram]</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

A7  Dmaj9  (x2)

A7
I went to the movie the other night
Dmaj9
the plot was groovy it was out of sight.
B7
I sat with my popcorn
E7  G7
out lookin' for good times
D7  D#o7
Lost in the cartoon
E  E+
I grabbed the lifeline.

A7  Dmaj9  (x2)
I've been a searcher. I've been a fool,
I've been a long time comin' to you.
I'm hopin' for your love
to carry me through
you're holdin' my baby
and I'm holdin' you (and it's all right)

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE CHORDS UNTIL:
E  E+
Oh tell me

where the answer lies.
Is it in the notebook behind your eyes?
When your decision
comes to view
I'll be watchin' my TV
and it'll be watchin' you.

SOLO: (over VERSE CHORDS)

I've been a searcher. I've been a fool
I've been a long time comin' to you
I'm hopin' for your love
to carry me through
you're holdin' my baby
and I'm holdin' you (yes I am)

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE CHORDS UNTIL:
E  E+
Speakin' out.
SPIRIT ROAD

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY: Eightysevenyears

CHORDS:

INTRO: Am  D

VERSE 1:
Am
There's a Long highway in your mind
D
A spirit road that you must find
Am
to get you home to peace again
D
where you belong my love lost friend

CHORUS:
Am C
when you're alone you cheat yourself
G E
you bleed yourself in a dark dark place
Am C
get your shoes get your hat
G E
get outta here while you still can

VERSE 2:
there's nothing right that you can say
but you keep talking anyway
everyone seems to turn on you
there's nothing right that can you ever do

solo - Spirit Road (x4)

VERSE 3:
Now you're on that long highway in your mind
the spirit road that you have to find
you're headed home to peace again
where you belong my love lost friend

CHORUS:
you stop to eat you start to drink
you don't stop and you don't think
now you lost your keys you're on your knees
you're on your back looking up at the trees

VERSE 4:
own the night swirlls for a little girl
a speck of dust in the giant world
the spirit road you must find
the long highway in your mind...

solo - Spirit Road (x4)

VERSE 5:
There's a Long highway in your mind
A spirit road that you must find
to get you home to peace again
where you belong my love lost friend

CHORUS:
don't feed that snake that feeds on you
it started out that's what you do
it makes you lie it makes you cheat
he steals your shoes and cuts your feet

VERSE 6:
the snake keeps feeding through the night
you lose your soul without fight
there's right that you can say
but you keep on talking anyway

MIDDLE: (VERSE CHORDS)
There's a Long highway in your mind (sprit road)
A spirit road that you must find (sprit road)
to get home to peace again... peace again....

solo - Spirit Road (x4)

VERSE 7:
There's a Long highway in your mind
A spirit road that you must find
to get home to peace again
where you belong my love lost friend

CHORUS:
when you're alone you cheat yourself
you paint yourself in a dark dark place
get your hat get your shoes
get outta here while you can still choose

solo - Spirit Road (x4)
STAND TALL

Stand tall for earth
Long may our planet live
Together we can win
As long as you and I
Stand tall
Stand tall

Some say it's the era of sedition
Our way of life turning upside down
Old ideas put out on exhibition
Like criminals paraded through the town
You can turn with me

We can face this foe
Wherever you go
Whatever you do
We win when you and I
Stand tall
Stand tall

Stand tall for earth
Long may our planet live
Together we can win
As long as you and I
Stand tall
Stand tall
For a woman's right to be equal
Doing all that she was born to do
Let earth become a rainbow of people
Blending all the colors as they choose
It's the dawn of our day

The light of our way
Wherever you go
Whatever you do
We win when you and I
Stand tall
Stand tall
Stand tall
Stand tall

The boy king don't believe in science
It goes against the big money truth
His playpen is full of deniers
They'll flush our future down the tubes
Don't you get me wrong
'Cause we got to be strong
Wherever we go
Whatever we do
We win when you and I
Stand tall
Stand tall
Stand tall
Stand tall

SongX.se - The Neil Young Songbook (updated 2019-01-27)
STANDING IN THE LIGHT OF LOVE

TUNING: EADGEB

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson & Roel van Dijk ( Corrections)

NOTES:
1st version from Roskilde, 2001-06-29
2nd version from Vienna, 2014-07-23

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>A</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>D</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>Am</th>
<th>F</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

1st version:
INTRO: (x3)
A C
A C D C
A C
D C A

VERSE 1:
Am
I don't wanna get personal
G
or have you put me on the spot
Am
I don't know how you feel
G
but for me it's getting hot
D
Floating in the deep blue sea
F
Standing at the big parade

INTRO

CHORUS:
F
All I need is a little shade
E
Standing in the light of love
Dm
F
Standing in the light of love

SOLO: Am G

VERSE 2:
Doesn't matter who you are
or who you're not
All you need is a little love
to make a handout worth the cause
Swimming in the deep blue sea
Marching in the long parade

INTRO

CHORUS:
All I need is a little shade
Standing in the light of love
Standing in the light of love
SOLO (VERSE CHORDS)

INTRO

CHORUS:
All I need is a little shade
Standing in the light of love
Standing in the light of love

VERSE 3:
In a world with so much anger
In a world with so much hate
In a world with so much danger
How will you deal that heavens game
Sinking in the long parade
Falling in the long parade

INTRO

CHORUS:
All it takes is a little shade
Standing in the light of love
Standing in the light of love
Standing in the light of love
Standing in the light of love

INTRO AND MAYHEM 'TIL END

-------------------------------------

2nd version:

In a world with so much anger,
in a world with so much hate. (Oh-oh oh-oh-oh-oh, Standing in the light of love)
In a world with so much sadness,
how will you feel at heavens gate? (Oh-oh oh-oh-oh-oh, Standing in the light of love)

Rising from the deep blue sea,
floating in the long parade.

You're gonna find your way
Standing in the light of love
Standing in the light of love

In a world controlled by oil,
how much power do they need. (Oh-oh oh-oh-oh-oh, Standing in the light of love)
By the wealth of the corporations,
must the earth bow down to greed? (Oh-oh oh-oh-oh-oh, Standing in the light of love)

Drowning in the deep blue sea,
still you need not be afraid.

'Cause I know you'll find the answer,
Standing in the light of love
Standing in the light of love

(Oh-oh oh-oh-oh-oh, Standing in the light of love)

Everyday the earth is savaged,
in the endless search for oil. (Oh-oh oh-oh-oh-oh, Standing in the light of love)
People's ways of life are damaged,
while we suck it from the soil. (Oh-oh oh-oh-oh-oh, Standing in the light of love)
Drowning in the deep blue sea,
floating in the long parade.

Still you not be afraid.
'Cause you will find the answer in the light of love
Standing in the light of love

(Oh–oh oh–oh–oh–oh, Standing in the light of love)
(Oh–oh oh–oh–oh–oh, Standing in the light of love)
STAR OF BETLEHEM

TUNING: DADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Malc Brookes & Chuck Naughton

CHORDS:

\[
\begin{align*}
&\text{D} & \text{Dsus2} & \text{G} & \text{A} & \text{E7} & \text{F#m7add4} \\
& \begin{array}{c}
\includegraphics[scale=0.5]{D.png} \\
\includegraphics[scale=0.5]{Dsus2.png} \\
\includegraphics[scale=0.5]{G.png} \\
\includegraphics[scale=0.5]{A.png} \\
\includegraphics[scale=0.5]{E7.png} \\
\includegraphics[scale=0.5]{F#m7add4.png}
\end{array}
\end{align*}
\]

INTRO:

\[
\begin{align*}
&\text{D} \\
&E\text{-----2-2---2-2---2-2-----} | \text{-----2-2---2-2---2-2-----} \\
&B\text{-----3-3---3-3---3-3-----} | \text{-----3-3---3-3---3-3-----} \\
&\text{G}\text{-----2-2---2-2---2-2-----} | \text{-----2-2---2-2---2-2-----} \\
&D\text{-----0---0---0---0---0-----} | \text{-----0---0---0---0---0-----} \\
&\text{A}\text{-----0-------------------} | \text{-----0-------------------} \\
&D\text{-----0-------------------} | \text{-----0-------------------}
\end{align*}
\]

Ain't it hard when you wake up in the morning
G A D
And you find out that those other days are gone
G A D
All you have is memories of happiness
E A G F#m7add4
Lingering on...

D /// D /// D

All your dreams and your lovers won't protect you
They're only passing through you in the end
They'll leave you stripped of all that they can get to
And wait for you to come back again.

Extra verse sang with CSN&Y at Wembley 1974:
You might wonder who can I turn to
On this cold and chilly night of gloom
Then answer to that question
is nowhere in this room.

Harmonica solo, chords same as verse.

Yet still a light is shining
From that lamp down the hall.
Maybe the Star of Bethlehem
Wasn't a star at all.

D /// D Dsus2 D
STAYIN' POWER

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Charlie Coombs

CHORDS:

G
B
C
A
C/G

NOTES: While playing the G in the chorus, do this:
G C/G G C/G G C/G etc...
E-3--3--3--3--3--3--
B-0--1--0--1--0--1--
G-0--0--0--0--0--0--
D-0--2--0--2--0--2--
A-2--x--2--x--2--x--
E-3--3--3--3--3--3--

HINT: fret the high E with your pinky and fret the low E with your ring finger. This frees up your pointer finger and middle finger to pivot on the B and D strings.

INTRO: G B C A(add B) A

G     B
Our love, baby, feels so right
C     A
When you're smilin' in the morning light
G     B     C     A
I ain't leavin' no way

G
'Cause we got stayin' power
G
You and I
G         G     C/G     G
Stayin' power through thick and thin.

G
Stayin' power
G
You and I
G         G     C/G     G
Stayin' power through thick and thin.

INTRO

Gold and diamonds say you're mine
But true love opens the gates of time
And as we go on our way

We got stayin' power
You and I
Stayin' power through thick and thin

Stayin' power
You and I
Stayin' power through thick and thin

INTRO

SOLO: (over verse chords)
Stayin' power
You and I
Stayin' power through thick and thin

Stayin' power
You and I
Stayin' power through thick and thin
This song is a piano song that you have to listen if you want to sing and play guitar correctly. Also, you have variations of basses on the intro and at the end of the song, over a unique chord ...easier thing to do on a piano than on a guitar. Performed live in Mtn View, 1993-11-06

For the 3 next, play the E string with thumb
Fmaj7 133210 F1 130210
F2 110210

INTRO: Variations of basses on a F

Bb C F
Dm Gm C F
All lost in a wonderland, a stranger in paradise.

Em F Am Gm C F
If I stand starry-eyed that's a danger in paradise
Bb Dm Gm C F
for angels [?] from beside a [?] like you.

F Fm Fm F# Ab Bbm
I saw your face and I ascended,
Gm Bb F Gm
out of the common place into the rare.
F# Bm

Somewhere in space I hang suspended
Bb F
until I know there's a chance that you care.

Gm
won't you answer this loving prayer
C F
of a stranger in paradise?
Dm Gm C F
Don't leave me in dark despair for all that I hunger for.
Em F Am Gm C Am
But open your angel eyes to the stranger in paradise,

Bb Dm Gm C Fmaj7
and tell him that he will be a stranger no more.
F1 F2
a stranger no more
C
	a stranger...

Then, like in the intro: Variations on a F then applaude, then cut.
STRING QUARTET FROM WHISKEY BOOT HILL

Bring out your violin and strum along...
STRINGMAN

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson & John Mastnick (corrections)

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>F</th>
<th>C/F</th>
<th>Bb/F</th>
<th>G7sus4</th>
<th>BbaddC</th>
<th>C/E</th>
<th>Bb</th>
<th>Dm</th>
</tr>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td><img src="image" alt="F chord diagram" /></td>
<td><img src="image" alt="C/F chord diagram" /></td>
<td><img src="image" alt="Bb/F chord diagram" /></td>
<td><img src="image" alt="G7sus4 chord diagram" /></td>
<td><img src="image" alt="BbaddC chord diagram" /></td>
<td><img src="image" alt="C/E chord diagram" /></td>
<td><img src="image" alt="Bb chord diagram" /></td>
<td><img src="image" alt="Dm chord diagram" /></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><img src="image" alt="C chord diagram" /></td>
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<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
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<td></td>
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</table>

F C/F Bb/F C/F (x4)

F

You can say the soul is gone
G7sus4
the feelings just not there
BbaddC C/E F C/F Bb/F C/F
Not like it was so long ago

F
On the empty page before you
G7sus4
You can fill in what you care
BbaddC C/E F C/F Bb/F C/F
Try to make it new before you go

F
Take the simple case of the sarge
G7sus4
Who wouldn't go back to war
Bb
Because the hippies tore down
Bb/C F C/F Bb/F C/F
everything that he was fighting for

F
Or the lovers on the blanket
G7sus4
The city turned to whores
BbaddC C/E F C/F Bb/F C/F
With memories of green kissed by the sun

F
You can say the soul is gone
G7sus4
And close another door
Bb Bb/C F C/F Bb/F C/F
Just be sure that yours is not the one

F C/F Bb/F C/F

Bb F
And I'm singing for the stringman
Bb F
Who lately lost his wife

Bb Dm
There is no dearer friend of mine

C F
That I know in this life

Bb F
On his shoulder rests a violin

Bb F
For his head where chaos reigns

Bb Dm
But his heart can't find a simple way

C F C/F Bb/F C/F
To live with all those things

F C/F Bb/F C/F
All those things

F C/F Bb/F C/F
He's a stringman

F C/F Bb/F C/F
A stringman

F
All those strings to pull

F C/F Bb/F C/F (x2)

END ON: F
STUPID GIRL

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Ron Starrett, Fredrik Johansson & Wolfgang Deimel

CHORDS:

E C A D F C#m B

E C (x3)

You're just a stupid girl
you really got a lot ot learn
Start livin' again forget about rememberin'
You're such a stupid girl
You're such a beautiful fish
floppin' on the summer sand
lookin' for the wave you missed
when another one is close at hand.
You're such a stupid girl.
You're such a stupid girl

INTERLUDE: C#m B A C B
C#m B A
E D C

I saw you in Mercedes Benz
practicing self defense
You got it pretty good I guess
I couldn't see your eyes.
You're really stupid girl
You're such a stupid girl
you're such a stupid girl
A E (x4)
SUCH A WOMAN

TUNING: DGCFA D

SUBMITTED BY:
Matt Mohler

CHORDS:

C Em Fmaj7 G F Am D F#m

Gmaj7 A Bm

C Em Fmaj7 C G C

C Em Fmaj7
You are such a woman to me
C G C
And I love you
Em Fmaj7
Our love will live
C G C

Until the end of all time
G C F G
No one else can kill me like you do
C F G
No one else can fill me like you do
C Am Fmaj7 G C
And no one else can feel our pain

C Em Fmaj7
Love is a healer
C G C
And I love you

D F#m Gmaj7 D A D

A D G A
No one else can fill me like you do
D G A
No one else can kill me like you do
D Bm G A D
And I love you

C Em Fmaj7
You are such a woman to me

C G C
SUGAR MOUNTAIN

TUNING: DGCFAD

SUBMITTED BY:
Malc Brookes

CHORDS:
Dadd2add4  Fadd9  C/G  G  C

Intro rewritten by Mike Campbell. I've had a go at both the Decade and Live Rust versions and what I've come up with is the chords to the Decade version, plus a note about some of the variations in the Live Rust version. In the Decade version the basic chords are pretty straight forward, but there are a lot of ad lib embellishments, especially to the G chord between chorus and verse. You need to listen to the track to get the feel for these as any attempt to tab them faithfully, IMO, would be pointless. Also Neil starts off using the Fadd9 chord but about halfway through changes this to a straight F, but the Fadd9 reappears again at the end. This too seems to have a slight ad lib feel to it. The main differences in the Live Rust version are the alternative chords for every other chorus (see end of tab), the inclusion of harmonica solos and the absence of the intro/fill section between choruses and verses. There are also far fewer ad lib embellishments, the main one being a C/G (3x2013) hammered on during the G chord between chorus and verse. I also checked out the Live Aid version. It's a hybrid of the two and keeps to Decade's structure but adds a couple of harmonica solos using the alternative chords from Live Rust.

G
|-----3-----3-3-3-|
|-----0-----0-0-0-|
|-----0-----0-0-0-|
|-----0-----0-0-0-|
|2-----2-2-2-|
|3-------3-3-3-|

(4 times)

Dadd2add4
|-----0-----0-0-0-|-----0-----0-0-0-|
|-----3-----3-3-3-|-----3-----3-3-3-|
|-----0-----0-0-0-|-----0-----0-0-0-|
|-----4-----4-4-4-|-----4-----4-4-4-|
|5-----5-5-5------|----------------|

C
|-----0-----0-0-0-|-----0-----0-0-0-|
|-----0-----0-0-0-|-----0-----0-0-0-|
|-----0-----0-0-0-|-----0-----0-0-0-|
|-----0-----0-0-0-|-----0-----0-0-0-|
|2-----2-2-2-|
|3-------3-3-3-|

G
|-----3-----3-3-3-|
|-----0-----0-0-0-|
|-----0-----0-0-0-|
|-----0-----0-0-0-|
|2-----2-2-2-|
|3-------3-3-3-|

Dadd2add4
|-----0-----0-0-0-|-----0-----0-0-0-|
|-----3-----3-3-3-|-----3-----3-3-3-|
|-----0-----0-0-0-|-----0-----0-0-0-|
|-----4-----4-4-4-|-----4-----4-4-4-|
|5-----5-5-5------|----------------|

C
|-----0-----0-0-0-|-----0-----0-0-0-|
|-----0-----0-0-0-|-----0-----0-0-0-|
|-----0-----0-0-0-|-----0-----0-0-0-|
|-----0-----0-0-0-|-----0-----0-0-0-|
|2-----2-2-2-|
|3-------3-3-3-|

G
|-----3-----3-3-3-|
|-----0-----0-0-0-|
|-----0-----0-0-0-|
|-----0-----0-0-0-|
Oh to live on Sugar Mountain
With the barkers and the coloured balloons
You can't be twenty on Sugar Mountain
Though you're thinking that you're leaving there too soon
You're leaving there too soon.

FILL (see tab)

There's a girl just down the aisle, oh to turn and see her smile
You can hear the words she wrote, as you read a hidden note.

Oh to live on Sugar Mountain
With the barkers and the coloured balloons
You can't be twenty on Sugar Mountain
Though you're thinking that you're leaving there too soon
You're leaving there too soon.

FILL (see tab)

Now you're underneath the stairs and you're giving back some glares
To the people you once met and it's your first cigarette.

Oh to live on Sugar Mountain
With the barkers and the coloured balloons
You can't be twenty on Sugar Mountain
Though you're thinking that you're leaving there too soon
You're leaving there too soon.

Now you say you're leaving home 'cos you want to be alone
Ain't it funny how you feel when you're finding out it's real.

Oh to live on Sugar Mountain
With the barkers and the coloured balloons
You can't be twenty on Sugar Mountain
Though you're thinking that you're leaving there too soon
You're leaving there too soon.

Oh to live on Sugar Mountain
With the barkers and the coloured balloons
You can't be twenty on Sugar Mountain
Though you're thinking that you're leaving there too soon
You're leaving there too soon.

Dadd2add4 C (see tab)
G C/G G C/G G.

LIVE RUST VERSION: (Standard tuning)

CHORUS VARIATION: G/D xx0787 F/D xx0565
Oh to live on Sugar Mountain
With the barkers and the coloured balloons
You can't be twenty on Sugar Mountain
Though you're thinking that you're leaving there too soon
You're leaving there too soon.
SUN GREEN

TUNING: DADGBD

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

CHORDS:

<p>| | | | |</p>
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>D</td>
<td>F</td>
<td>C</td>
<td>G</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

CHORD PROGRESSION 1: (DURING MOST OF THE SONG)
D F C D

CHORD PROGRESSION 2: (YOU'LL NOTICE WHERE TO USE IT)
D F G

SOLOING OVER D-CHORD DURING "MR CLEAN"-PARTS

LYRICS:
sun green started makin' waves
on the day her grandpa died
speakin' out against anything
unjust or packed with lies

she chained herself to a statue of an eagle
in the lobby of powerco
and started yellin' through a megaphone
"there's corruption on the highest floor"

suits poured out of elevators  "they're all dirty"
phoneheads began to speak  "you can't trust anybody"

but security couldn't get her down
she was welded to the eagle's beak

sun green leaned into that megaphone
and said, "truth is all i seek"
security brought in some blowtorches
news cameras recorded the speech

"when the city is plunged into darkness
by an unpredicted rolling blackout
the white house always blames the governor,
sayin', 'the solution is to vote him out'"

on top of that great bronze eagle
sun's voice was loud and clear
she said, "powerco is workin' with the white house
to paralyze our state with fear"

it was a golden moment  golden moment
in the history of tv news
no one could explain it
it just got great reviews

"hey mr. clean, you're dirty now too
hey mr. clean, you're dirty now too
hey mr. clean, you're dirty now too
hey mr. clean, you're dirty now too"

the imitators were playin'
donat john lee's bar
when sun went down to see 'em
someone followed her in a car
so now when she goes dancin'
she has to watch her back
the FBI just trashed her room
one of them kicked her cat

the damn thing scratched his leg
and he had to shoot it dead
and leave it lyin' in a puddle of blood
at the foot of sun green's bed

"hey mr. clean, you're dirty now too
hey mr. clean, you're dirty now too
hey mr. clean, you're dirty now too
hey mr. clean, you're dirty now too"

john lee's was rockin'
the imitators drove it home
sun was dancin' up a heatwave
for a while she was all alone...

when up walked a tall stranger
he shadowed her move to move
in perfect unison
a supernatural groove

he took her by the hand
and the room began to spin

he said, "i'm earth... earth brown
you know the shape i'm in
i'm leavin' tonight for alaska
and i want you to come in the spring
and be a goddess in the planet wars
tryin' to save the livin' things"

"i'm ready to go right now,"
sun green told earth brown
"let's go back to my place,
pick up my cat and leave this town behind"

hey mr. clean, you're dirty now too
hey mr. clean, you're dirty now too
hey mr. clean, you're dirty now too
hey mr. clean, you're dirty now too

next day sun green got busted for pot
and it made the headline news
but then the charges all got dropped
and the story got confused

she'd still like to meet julia butterfly
and see what remedy brings
and be a goddess in the planet wars
tryin' to save the livin' things

but that might not be easy
livin' on the run
mother earth has many enemies
there's much work to be done

"hey mr. clean, you're dirty now too
hey mr. clean, you're dirty now too
hey mr. clean, you're dirty now too
hey mr. clean, you're dirty now too"
SUNNY INSIDE

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Charlie Coombs

CHORDS:

INTRO:  A
A D A D A D A D  (with riff 1, see below)

VERSE 1:
A   D   A   D
Don't need drugs, don't want money
A   D   A   D
You came along and shook me honey
A   Bm   C#m    D   A
All I want is you right by my side
D A D A D A D A

VERSE 2:
With our love taken care of
From now on I ain't scared of
Lonely nights, I can kiss those days good-bye
D A D A D A D E

CHORUS:
E       F#m
Although we walk in the rain
Bm       D
My heart feels sunny inside
   E       E E E
With you babe.
A

SOLO OVER: verse 1 chords
D A D A D A D A

VERSE 3:
Long blonde hair, blue blue eyes
Come on baby, please don't cry
Talk to me, let me know it's alright
D A D A D A D E

CHORUS

repeat intro while singing "Feel sunny inside, sunny inside"

OUTRO:
A   Bm   C#m   D   A   D A D A D A D A
All day long I will sing my song to you
A   Bm   C#m   D   A   D A D A and fade
All day long I can sing this song to you
SURFER JOE AND MOE THE SLEAZE

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

CHORDS:

NOTE: RIFF #2 is variated in the song so improvise on that one.
RIFF #3 is not exact, it's only what I think sounds good.

D	A (x8)

RIFF #1:

C	A	D	G	G#
e----------|-----------|--
B----------|-----------|--
G--5-5----|7-7--------|--
D--5-5--7--|7-7--5-6--|--
A--3-3--7--|5-5--5-6--|--
E-------5--|------3-4--|--

RIFF #2:

A
e-------------------------------|------------------
B---------3--1--3--1--------|--------1--3(bend)--
G--2--2---------------2--2--|--2--2--------------(x2)
D--2--2---------------------|--2-----------------
A--0--0---------------------|--0-----------------
E-------------------------------|------------------

VERSE 1:
Am	C/G
Here's a story 'bout Surfer Joe
D/F#
He caught the big one
F
But he let it go

RIFF #3:

F	F/E	F/G	F/E	E
e--1--1--1--1--1--1--1--1--0--
B--1--1--1--1--1--1--1--1--0--
G--2--2--2--0--2--2--1--
D--3--3--3--3--3--3--2--
A--3--3--3--3--3--3--2--
E--1--1--0--0--0--0--0--0--

F	F/E
There's somebody|__RIFF #3
F/G	F/E	E
Satisfied with winning/ 

VERSE 2:
Back on the boardwalk
There's Moe the Sleaze
Seels good things
And aims to please
He's almost even
But he doesn't mind a handout
CHORUS:
D   A   D   A
Come on down for a pleasure cruise
D   A   D   A
We're all going on a pleasure cruise
D   A   D   A
Come on down for a pleasure cruise
D   A   D   A
Plenty of women, plenty of booze

RIFF #1
RIFF #2 (x2)

ALTERNATE VERSE:
Midway Esther and her sister Camille
Used to fuck all day down under the ferris wheel
But late at night, I can still see it spinning.

VERSE 3:
Give your ticket
To Moe the Sleaze
He's the one that's weak in the knees
His pants are baggy
But you can see them shaking

VERSE 4:
I'll introduce you to Surfer Joe
He may be there
I really don't know
We can only smoke garfong
And watch him ride the big one

CHORUS

RIFF #1
RIFF #2 (x2)

SOLO: (over verse chords)
D   A   D   A
Come on down
D   A   D   A
We're all going
D   A   D   A
Come on down
D   A   D   A
Come on ...

RIFF #1
RIFF #2 (x2)

VERSE 1:
Here's a story 'bout Surfer Joe
He caught the big one
But he let it go
There's somebody
Satisfied with winning

Here's a story 'bout Surfer Joe
He caught the big one
And he let it go
He's somebody
He's somebody

D   A   D   A
Come on down
D   A   D   A
We're all goin'
D   A   D   A
Come on down
D          A          D          A
Women      Booze
SWEET JONI

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Cal Woods

NOTES:
Performed live in Bakersfield, 1973-03-11

CHORDS:

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{A} & : \begin{array}{c}
\text{A} \\
\text{D} \\
\text{E} \\
\text{Em7} \\
\text{F#m}
\end{array} \\
\text{G} & : \begin{array}{c}
\text{G} \\
\text{D} \\
\text{E} \\
\text{Am7} \\
\text{F#m}
\end{array} \\
\text{C} & : \begin{array}{c}
\text{C} \\
\text{D} \\
\text{E} \\
\text{Gm7} \\
\text{F#m}
\end{array} \\
\text{F} & : \begin{array}{c}
\text{F} \\
\text{G} \\
\text{A} \\
\text{Bm7} \\
\text{C}
\end{array}
\end{align*}
\]

Use a capo at the 1st fret, to be in tune with the recording

CHORUS:
A D
Sweet Joni, from Saskatoon
E
Here's a ring for your finger
D
That looks like the sun
A
But it feels like the moon
A D
Sweet Joni, from Saskatoon
E D
Don't go, Don't go
A
too soon

VERSE 1:
A Em7
Who lives in an old hotel
D E
Near the ancient ruins?
F#m
Only time can tell
D
Time can tell

VERSE 2:
"Go easy" the doorman said
The floor is slippery
So "watch your head"
This message read

CHORUS

HARMONICA SOLO: (verse chords)
T-BONE

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Steve Vetter

CHORDS:
G  Bb  C

Got mashed potatoes
Got mashed potatoes
Got mashed potatoes
Ain't got no T-Bone
Ain't got no T-Bone

Got mashed potatoes
Got mashed potatoes
Got mashed potatoes
Ain't got no T-Bone
Ain't got no T-Bone

Got mashed potatoes
Got mashed potatoes
Got mashed potatoes
Ain't got no T-Bone
Ain't got no T-Bone

Got mashed potatoes
Got mashed potatoes
Got mashed potatoes
Ain't got no T-Bone
Ain't got no T-Bone

No T-Bone

Got mashed potatoes
Got mashed potatoes
Got mashed potatoes
Ain't got no T-Bone
Ain't got no T-Bone

Ain't got no T-Bone

Got mashed potatoes
Got mashed potatoes
Got mashed potatoes
Ain't got no T-Bone
Ain't got no T-Bone

Ain't got no T-Bone

Got mashed potatoes
Got mashed potatoes
Got mashed potatoes
Ain't got no T-Bone
Ain't got no T-Bone

Got mashed potatoes
Got mashed potatoes

Ain't got no T-Bone
TELL ME WHY

TUNING: DGCFAD

SUBMITTED BY:
Davide Chinetti (crds&tab) & Geir Mosaker (chords)

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>C</th>
<th>D</th>
<th>Am7</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>Gmaj7</th>
<th>Em</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

INTRO:
E|---------0---
B|---------1---
G|---------0---
D|---------2---
A|--0-2-3-3---
E|--3-----------

Sailing heartships through Broken harbours
Am7
Out on the waves In the night
C
Still the searcher must Ride the dark horse
Am7
Racing along In his fright
C

CHORUS:
D
Tell me why
Am7
Tell me why
Gmaj7
Is it hard to make arrangements with yourself
C
When you're old enough to repay
D
But young enough to sell

INSTRUMENTAL:
E|--0---0---0---2--2--2------0------0---0---
B|--1---1---1---3---3---3------1------1--
G|--0---0-0H2-2-0---2--2--2------0------0--
D|--2-0H2-2------2-0-0-0-0------2-0H2-2-0--
A|--0-2-3-3------0------3-2-0-0------0------
E|------------------------------------------

Tell me lies later Come and see me
I'll be around for a while
I am lonely but You can free me
All in the way that you smile
TEN MEN WORKIN'

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

INTRO:
E   D   A   (x4)

VERSE 1:
   E   D   A
We are men at work
   E   D   A
We got a job to do
   E
We gotta keep you rockin'
   D   A   E   D   A
To keep your soul from the blue.
   E   D   A
Well, we work all day
   E   D   A
Then we work all night
   E
We got to keep you dancin'
   D   A   E   D   A
Gotta make you feel alright.

   G   F#   F   E   A   E   A
Ten men workin', ten men workin' tonight.

   E   A   G   (x3)
   E   A   (x4)

VERSE 2:
We gotta dig the groove
We're gonna hammer the blues
You can't sit down
'Cause we got a job to do.
We gotta dig the groove
We're gonna hammer the blues
You can't sit down
'Cause we got a job to do.

CHORUS:
Ten men workin', ten men workin' tonight.

   E   A   G   (x3)

SOLO OVER:
   E   A

VERSE 1:
We are men at work
We got a job to do
We gotta keep you rockin'
To keep your soul from the blue.
Well, we work all day
Then we work all night
We got to keep you dancin'
Gotta make you feel alright.

CHORUS:
Ten men workin', ten men workin' tonight.

   E   A   G   (x3)

SOLO OVER:
VERSE 2:
We gotta dig the groove
We're gonna hammer the blues
You can't sit down
'Cause we got a job to do.
We gotta dig the groove
We're gonna hammer the blues
You can't sit down
'Cause we got a job to do.

CHORUS:
Ten men workin', ten men workin' tonight.

E    A    G

END ON: E
TERRORIST SUICIDE HANG GLIDERS

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Tom Hambleton (Lyrics)
Robert Sampimon (Chords)

Terrorist Suicide Hang Gliders

C G Am
Terrorist suicide hang gliders
C G Am
In the sky above you can't see
C G Am
Hidden there in the darkness
C G D
Behind the reasons that you're free

Am Am D (x2)

Am

C G Am
I got some news along the way
C G Am
That I must bring to you with sorrow
C G Am
I never knew till yesterday
C G D
My life would end tomorrow

Am Am D (x2)

Am

C G Am
I think I know who to blame
C G Am
It's all those people with funny names
C G Am
Moving into our neighborhood
C G D
How can I tell if they're bad or good?

Am Am D (x2)

Instrumental
Am C G
Am C G
Am

C G Am
Terrorist suicide hang gliders
C G Am
In the sky above you can't see
C G Am
Hidden there in the darkness
C G D
Behind the reasons that you're free

Am Am D (x2)

Am
Look can you see things when they show you what they want you to know
Watch what you don’t see on the TV when they hide the truth
Feel how it hurts you when the truth hides in between the seams
Cry from the broken-hearted melody that you hear in your dreams
Whoa it’s a runaway can you catch it it’s not in your hands
Slow easy does it when you find out what deception means
Try to change it ‘cause it hurts you and it holds back your dreams
Dreams of a new world evolution of the species to survive the truth that screams
Call in the darkness for the moment of clear-thinking joy
Laugh when you find out that the story that was spoken has broken like a toy
Lost in the sandbox just left there for no one to enjoy
Found by the police who killed it and were filmed on the phone
Texas Rangers had to ride in to the rescue of all that’s well and good
Texas Rangers in pickups painted silver with bulldogs on the hood
Texas Rangers come to save you come to rescue the bad and the good
Texas Rangers on the freeways and in your neighborhoods
Texas Rangers
Texas Rangers
Texas Rangers – hah!
Texas Rangers
THAT'S ALL RIGHT

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

NOTES:
Originally by: Arthur Crudup. Performed live in 1983

CHORDS:

INTRO: A

A
Well, that's all right, mama
That's all right for you
That's all right mama, anyway you wanna do
D
Well, that's all right, that's all right,
E    A
That's all right now mama, anyway you do

Well I'm leaving town, baby
leaving town for sure
you won't be bothered with

Me hanging 'round your door
that's all right, that's all right,
That's all right now mama, anyway you do

SOLO: same chords

Well, my Mama she done told me,
Papa done told me too
'Son, that gal your foolin' with,
She ain't no good for you'
But, that's all right, that's all right,
That's all right now mama, anyway you do

Well, Mama, Mama, Mama....
that's all right, that's all right,
That's all right now mama, anyway you do

That's all right now mama, anyway you do
THE BALLAD OF PEGGY GROVER

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson & Wolfgang Deimel (Corrections)

NOTES:
Also known as "Don't pity me babe"

CHORDS:

```
C  F  Am  G  E  Dm
```

Young Peggy just died today
Young Peggy just died today
And I guess nobody even knows the case
But the way the story goes
She just ran out of clothes
No will this world
Just for wore peg down
Last words, can't talk
And then she wrote.

Some people can't stand no rain
Some people can't stand no rain
When it's cloudy outside
You can't see the sun
But on a bright and sunny day
The people all go away
Except one
Oh no don't pity me babe
I know I'm alright
O yeah, I'm alright.

Don't see no tears around me
Don't see no tears around me
I don't take much stock
In the things people say
I'm not saying that they're wrong
They've just been standing round too long
Gone bad,
Oh no, don't pity me babe
I know I'm alright
O yeah, I'm alright.

Oh no, don't pity me babe
I know I'm alright

These extra verses could be found on the demo recording of "Don't pity me babe":

Can't ride my broom no more
Can't ride my broom no more
'Cause the landlady's taken
To sweeping the floor
I guess I'll go back to my place
And occupy a little space
John Doe,
Oh no, don't pity me babe
I know I'm alright
O yeah, I'm alright.

The streets are crammed, can't walk
Might find somebody and talk
I can't find nobody who
Say boo, guess who
'Cause that street is paved with aires
And everybody is putting on theirs
Can't breathe
Oh no, don't pity me babe
I know I'm alright
O yeah, I'm alright.

He's standing outside my door
He's standing outside my door
But he won't ring the bell
And he's just to scared to knock
And he's puzzled
And he's young
And he's doing what's already been done
One more
Oh no, don't pity me babe
I know I'm alright
O yeah, I'm alright.

Oh no, don't pity me babe
I know I'm alright.
THE BELIEVER

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Matt Mohler

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>A</th>
<th>Bm7</th>
<th>Bm9</th>
<th>C#m</th>
<th>Bm</th>
<th>E</th>
<th>D</th>
<th>F</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>📇</td>
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</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

G

INTRO:
A Bm7

A Bm7 Bm9 C#m
I'm just a believer baby
In those dreams of mine
You see they just keep on comin'
In a long, long line

A Bm7
Oh yeah, I'm the believer
Oh yeah, I'm the believer

A Bm7 Bm9 C#m
And like that songbird singin'
Whether it's red or blue
Just like those church bells ringin'
I'm keepin' my faith in you

A Bm7
Oh yeah, I'm the believer
Oh yeah, I believe in you

Bm E A D
And though the seas may rise
Until they do
I keep doin' the things I'm doin'
And believe in you

Dm E F G
I'm makin' the change
I'm keepin' my faith in you

A Bm7
Oh yeah, I'm the believer
Oh yeah, oh yeah

A Bm7 Bm9 C#m
Sure is a windy road
That I walk with you
Look how the trees are bendin'
Their leaves are fallin' too

A Bm7
Oh yeah, oh yeah
I'm the believer, babe
Oh yeah

Bm E A D
I remember my mama saying
I want to be
On this windy road
For eternity

Dm E F G
I'm makin' the change
I'm keepin' my faith in you

A Bm7
Oh yeah, I'm the believer, babe
I believe in you
Oh yeah, I'm the believer, babe
I'm the believer
I'm the believer
Oh yeah
Oh yeah
THE BRIDGE

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Michael Campbell

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Cmaj9</th>
<th>G6</th>
<th>Bb6</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>F</th>
<th>G</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

NOTES: Neil plays this on piano but it sounds pretty good on guitar (especially a 12-string). I'm not sure about the names of some of the chords.

INTRO: C Cmaj9 F G6 Bb6 F Dm
(harmonica)

C       Cmaj9
The bridge, we'll build it now
 F       G6
It may take a lot of time
 Bb6
And it maybe lonely but
 Fmaj7   Dm7
Ooh babe, ooh babe.

The bridge was falling down
And that took a lot of lies
And it made me lonely
Ooh baby, ooh baby.

C       G   F
The bridge was falling.
 C       G   F
The bridge was falling.
 C       G   F
The bridge was falling.

C Cmaj9 F G6 Bb6 F Dm
(harmonica)

One day, when you talked to me
I saw myself again
And it made me love you.
Ooh baby, ooh baby.

And love came running down
Like a river on your skin
And you let me in.
Ooh babe, ooh babe.

You let me in
You let me in
You let me in

C       Cmaj9
The bridge, we'll build it now
 F       G6
It may take a lot of time.
THE EMPEROR OF WYOMING

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

CHORDS:

C   G   Am   Bm   D   Em

INTRO:
G   C   G
G   C   G
G   G   C
G   Am   Bm   C
G   D   C
G   C   G
G   C   G
G   C   G
G   Am   Bm   C
G   D   C
G   C   G
G   C   G
Am   C   G
Am   C   G
C   D   G   Em
C   Am   G   D
G   C   G   C
G   Am   Bm   C
G   D   C   G
D   C   G   C   G
THE GREAT DIVIDE

TUNING: DDCFAD

SUBMITTED BY:
Chris Lawrence

CHORDS:

This is based around the album version of the song, with some help from the live version on the choruses. I'm pretty sure the tuning is right, some of the chord positions are different on the solo version. The Csus4 and Gsus4 could be open position but you can hear Neil sliding up the fretboard.. if anyone has any better suggestions, send them to the list..

INTRO: C G F (x2)

VERSE:
C    G    F
In the canyons of the great divide
C    G    F
Familiar places that we can run and hide
Am    F
Are filled with strangers
G    Em    C    G    F
Walking in our houses alone

CHORUS RIFF:

Csus4    C    Gsus4    G
D---0--0--0--0--0---3-3-3-3-3-
A---8--8--8--8--8---3-3-3-3-3-
F--10-10-10-10---9---5-5-5-5-4-
C--10-10-10-10---5-5-5-5-5-
G------------------------
D---8--8--8--8---3-3-3-3-3-

(bass roots w/ thumb optional)

CHORUS:
Csus4    C
In the great divide
Gsus4    G
Nothing to decide
Csus4    C    Gsus4    G
No one else to care for or love
F    C
In the great divide
Am    F    C    G    F
You won't fit in too well

VERSE:
On the horses of the carousel
She rides along with you and me
She rides like she knows
Wherever she goes we'll be there

CHORUS:
On the carousel
Life is going well
Anyone can tell we're in love
On the carousel
You're gonna like the way you feel
VERSE:
You and I, we got caught down there
In the twisted canyons of the great divide
We walked the floor
Now we don't go there anymore

CHORUS:
In the great divide
Nothing to decide
No one else to care for or love
In the great divide
I don't fit in too well

In the great divide
Nothing to decide
No one else to care for or love
In the great divide
You won't fit in too well
THE LAST TRIP TO TULSA

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Johan Dahlgren

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>E7</th>
<th>Asus2</th>
<th>Dsus4</th>
<th>A</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>D</th>
<th>A7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td><img src="image1.png" alt="Guitar Chord" /></td>
<td><img src="image2.png" alt="Guitar Chord" /></td>
<td><img src="image3.png" alt="Guitar Chord" /></td>
<td><img src="image4.png" alt="Guitar Chord" /></td>
<td><img src="image5.png" alt="Guitar Chord" /></td>
<td><img src="image6.png" alt="Guitar Chord" /></td>
<td><img src="image7.png" alt="Guitar Chord" /></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

INTRO: Asus2

A

Well, I used to drive a cab, you know
C

I heard a siren scream
D

Pulled over to the corner
C

And I fell into a dream
Asus2

A

There were two men eating pennies
C

And three young girls who cried
D

The West coast is falling,
C

Asus2

I see rocks in the sky.

E7

The preacher took his bible
And laid it on the stool.
D

He said: with the congregation running,
C

Asus2 A Asus2 A

Why should I play the fool?

Well, I used to be a woman, you know
C

I took you for a ride,
D

I let you fly my airplane
C

A

It looked good for your pride.

'Cause you're the kind of man you know
C

Who likes what he says.
D

I wonder what's it's like
C

A

To be so far over my head.

E7

Well, the lady made the wedding
And she brought along the ring.

D

She got down on her knees
C

Asus2 A7

And said: Let's get on with this thing.

Well, I used to be a folk singer
C Keeping managers alive,
D When you saw me on a corner
C    A7
And told me I was jive.

So I unlocked your mind, you know
C To see what I could see.
D If you guarantee the postage,
C    A7
I'll mail you back the key.
E7
Well I woke up in the morning

With an arrow through my nose
D    Dsus4
There was an Indian in the corner
C    Asus2    Em    Asus2    Em
Tryin' on my clothes.

A Well, I used to be asleep you know
C With blankets on my bed.
D I stayed there for a while
C    Asus2    A
'Til they discovered I was dead.

The coroner was friendly
C And I liked him quite a lot.
D If I hadn't 've been a woman
C    Asus2
I guess I'd never have been caught.
E7
They gave me back my house and car
A And nothing more was said.

Well, I was driving down the freeway
C When my car ran out of gas.
D Pulled over to the station
C    A
But I was afraid to ask.

The servicemen were yellow
C And the gasoline was green.
D Although I knew I couldn't

C    A
I thought that I was gonna scream.

E7
That was on my last trip to Tulsa
Just before the snow.
D    Dsus4
If you ever need a ride there,
C    Asus2    Em x4    Asus2
Be sure to let me know.
A
I was chopping down a palm tree
C
When a friend dropped by to ask
D
If I would feel less lonely
C       Asus2
If he helped me swing the axe.
A          C
I said: No, it's not a case of being lonely
We have here,
D
I've been working on this palm tree
C       C A       Asus2 A       Asus2 A       Asus2 A       Asus2 A
For eighty seven years

C
I said: No, it's not a case of being lonely
We have here,
D
I've been working on this palm tree
C       A7
For eighty seven years

E7
He said: Go get lost!
And walked towards his Cadillac.
D       Dsus4
I chopped down the palm tree
C
And it landed on his back.
THE LONER

TUNING: DADGBD

SUBMITTED BY:
David M

CHORDS:

INTRO:
F* G* C* D* C D G7 D C D

G7
He's a perfect stranger,
D
Like a cross of himself and a fox.
G7
He's a feeling arranger
D
And a changer of the ways he talks.
G7
He's the unforeseen danger
D
The keeper of the key to the locks.
Gm7 Am7
Know when you see him,
Gm7 Am7
Nothing can free him.
Gm7 Am7 D
Step aside, open wide,
D
It's the loner.

G7
If you see him in the subway,
D
He'll be down at the end of the car.
G7
Watching you move
D
Until he knows he knows who you are.
G7
When you get off at your station alone,
D
He'll know that you are.
Gm7 Am7
Know when you see him,
Gm7 Am7
Nothing can free him.
Gm7 Am7 D
Step aside, open wide,
D
It's the loner.

G7
There was a woman he knew
   D
About a year or so ago.
   G7
She had something that he needed
   D
And he pleaded with her not to go.
   G7
On the day that she left,
   D
He died – but it did not show.
   Gm7   Am7
Know when you see him,
   Gm7   Am7
Nothing can free him.
   Gm7   Am7   D
Step aside, open wide,
   D
It's the loner.
THE LOSING END (WHEN YOU'RE ON)

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
David M

CHORDS:

G Gsus4 D Am G7 C Cm E

G	Gsus4	G	Gsus4	G

I went into town to see you yesterday
But you were not home.
So I talked to some old friends for a while
before I wandered off alone.

CHORUS:

G It's so hard for me now
G7 But I'll make it somehow,
C Though I know I'll never be the same.
G
Won't you ever change your ways,
E
It's so hard to make love pay
Am
When you're on the losing end,
D G C G
And I feel that way again.

G
Well, I miss you more than ever,
D Since you've gone I can hardly maintain.
Am
Things are different round here every night,
G
My tears fall down like rain.

CHORUS:

G It's so hard for me now
G7 But I'll make it somehow,
C Though I know I'll never be the same.
G
Won't you ever change your ways,
E
It's so hard to make love pay
Am
When you're on the losing end,
D G C G
And I feel that way again.

SOLO (over VERSE chords)
CHORUS:
  G
It's so hard for me now
  G7
But I'll make it somehow,
  C                    Cm
Though I know I'll never be the same.
  G
Won't you ever change your ways,
  E
It's so hard to make love pay
  Am
When you're on the losing end,
  D                    G C G
And I feel that way again.
THE NEEDLE AND THE DAMAGE DONE

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Malc Brookes & David Katz

INTRO / MIDDLE 8:

VERSE:

I caught you knocking at my cellular door

I love you baby can I have some more

Oh oh the damage done.
I hit the city and I lost my band,
I watched the needle take another man,
Gone, gone, the damage done.

MIDDLE 8

I sing the song because I love the man,
I know that some of you don't understand,
Milk-blood to keep from running out.

I've seen the needle and the damage done,
A little part of it in everyone,
But every junkie's like a setting sun.

END:

David Katz' Comments:
For the following measure (the first one), I usually try to get more of the bass notes in by playing essentially a muted Esus7. What's written is a partial form of this chord.

Also, I believe this is the version from Harvest (second measure below), so we may want to either add the other G-string run as an alternate, or just mention that this is the Harvest version. My point is that some people who try to access the web site may only be familiar with the Unplugged version.
THE OLD COUNTRY WALTZ

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Ron Starrett

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>G</th>
<th>D</th>
<th>G7</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>Em7</th>
<th>Am</th>
<th>G/B</th>
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</table>

VERSE 1:

They were playing that old country waltz
C   E   Am
in this empty bar echoing off the wall.

When I first got the bad news that you set me free
G   D   C   G/B   Am7   G
the band played the old country waltz to me.

VERSE 2:

Well, I loved and I lost and I cried
the day the two of us died.
Ain't got no excuses I just want to ride
while the band plays the old country waltz.

SOLO: (over VERSE chords)

Out the window the moon shines on the roofs of the cars
C   G   D
while I knocked tequila and salt ooh.

And the band plays the old country waltz.

VERSE 3:

And we're playing it, that old country waltz
in this empty bar echoing off the wall.
Ain't got no excuses we just want to play
that good old country waltz.

I ain't got no excuses I just want to play
G   D   C   G/B   Am7   G
that good old country waltz.

G   D   Em   C   G
That good old country waltz.
THE OLD HOMESTEAD

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Johan Dahlgren

CHORDS:

INTRO: (see TAB below):
D	F
Up and down the old homestead
C	G6/B	Gm6/Bb	D
The naked rider gallops through his head
F
And although the moon isn't full
C	G6/B	Gm6/Bb	D
He still feels the pull

Out on the floor where the cowboys dance
Approaching slowly at a glance
Here comes the shadow of his stance
The reins are fallin' from his hands.

Why do you ride that crazy horse?
Inquires the shadow with little remorse
Just then a priest comes down the stairs
With a sack of dreams and old nightmares.

Dm7	Dm7(3)	Dm7(6)	Dm7(8)	Dm7(10)
***see note above***

*Riff 1*

Who are you, the rider says
You dress in black but you talk like a Fed
You spout ideas from books that you read
Don't you care about this guy's head?

Just then the sound of hoofbeats was heard
And the sky was darkened by a prehistoric bird
Who flew between the unfulfilled moon
And the naked rider, to a telephone booth.

We'll call the moon and see what's up
I've got some change in this little tin cup
We'll say that the shadow is growin' dim
And we need some light to get back to him

Dm7	Dm7(3)
Just one call should do it all
Dm7(6)	Dm7(8)
I'll carve this number on the wall
Dm7(10)
With my beak.

*Riff 2*

Flying feathers were all around
The air was filled with a ringing sound.
Two more birds, the second and the third
Came down from the sky to deliver the word.
Where have you been, they said to the first
Get back to the clouds, we’re dying of thirst
There’s not enough time to make that call
Let’s ditch this rider, shadow and all.

Dm7    Dm7(3)    Dm7(6)    Dm7(8)    Dm7(10)

The sky was filled with the beautiful birds
Still on the ground some crying was heard
With his dime in his hand and his hand on the dial
His ears were sweating as he forced a smile.

Hoofbeats beating across the range
He rode through the night with his cup of change
Tired and beaten he fell into slumber
But up in the sky they still had his number.

*Riff3*

Up and down the old homestead
The naked rider gallops through his head
And although the moon isn’t full
He still feels the pull,

Dm7
Still feels the pull.
Dm7(3)
Still feels the pull.
Dm7(6)
Still feels the pull.
Dm7(8)
Still feels the pull.
D

INTRO:

Dm7
Still feels the pull.
Dm7(3)
Still feels the pull.
Dm7(6)
Still feels the pull.
Dm7(8)
Still feels the pull.
D

RIFF 1:

Dm7
Still feels the pull.
Dm7(3)
Still feels the pull.
Dm7(6)
Still feels the pull.
Dm7(8)
Still feels the pull.
D

RIFF 2:
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>String</th>
<th>RIFF 3:</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>e</td>
<td>e----1-1-3-3-3----1----</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>B</td>
<td>-0h2--0-0h2--0h2-------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G</td>
<td>D-3-0-2-3-0-0-3-0-0-3-</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D</td>
<td>E-----3-----2-1-----0h3-</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>D</th>
<th>F</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>G6/B</th>
<th>Gm6/Bb</th>
<th>D</th>
<th>F</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

| e      | e----0----0----0----|
| B      | e----1-3----3----3----|
| G      | e-3-0-0--0-----0-----|
| D      | e-0h3---2--1--0h3----|
| A      | e------C-------G6/B   |
| E      | Gm6/Bb D          |
THE OLD LAUGHING LADY

TUNING: DADGBD

SUBMITTED BY:
David M

CHORDS:

```
D  D1  D2  D3  D4  D5  G  F
```

D  D1  D  D1  D  D1  D

D   D2   D4   D2
Don't call pretty Peggy, she can't hear you no more.

D  D2  D4  D5
Don't leave no message 'round her back door.

G    D  D2
They say the old laughin' lady been here before.

D4  D3  G
She don't keep time, she don't count score.

D  D2  D4  D2
You can't have a cupboard if there ain't no wall.

D  D2  D4  D5
You got to move, there's no time left to stall.

G   D  D2
They say the old laughin' lady dropped by to call.

D4  D3  G  RIFF
When she leaves, she leaves nothing at all.

D  D2  D4  D2
See the drunkyard of the village falling on the street.

D  D2  D4  D5
Can't tell his ankles from the rest of his feet.

G   D  D2
He loves his old laughin' lady 'cause her taste is so sweet.

D4  D3  G
But the laughin' lady's lovin', ain't the kind he can keep.

D  D2  D4  D2
There's a fever on the freeway, blacks out the night.

D  D2  D4  D5
There's a slippin' on the stairway, just don't feel right.

G   D  D2
And there's a rumblin' in the bedroom and a flashin' of light.

D4  D3  G  F
There's the old laughing lady, everything is all right.

RIFF: D|--0|--0|--0|--0|--5|--7|--0|--0|------------------------0-----
B|--3|--3|--3|--3|--5|--7|--1|--3|------------------------3-----
G|--2|--0|--2|--5|--7|--0|--0|--0|------------------------2-----
D|--0|--0|--0|--0|--2|--0|--2|--3|------------------------0-----
A|--0|--2|--0|--0|--3|--2|--3|--5|------------------------0-----
D|--0|--0|--0|--0|--2|--3|--5|--0|------------------------0-----
THE PAINTER

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Joe McElwain

CHORDS:
Dadd2add4  C/G  C1  D9/F#  Am7  D1

NOTES: The tab below for the intro section is just a suggestion. Also, there is a variation of hammer-ons around the 'C' chord in the first two lines of each verse. The rest of the song is straightforward except for the "Dadd2add4 to C1 to D1" transition in the chorus, which is as follows (sorry, I don't know the chord names, so I refer to them as C1 and D1):

The lap steel guitar part in the intro section can be simulated by a second guitar as followings:
Riff 1: e|-10b1r~~~~~~~ (b1r -> slowly bend 1 full step)
Riff 2: e|-7b1r~~~~~~ and slowly release)

INTRO:
G  C/G  Dadd2add4  Am7  G  C/G  Dadd2add4  C
e-------3----3---------------------|----3-----3----------------0-|
B-------0-----0h1----0h3--3-----0h1-|----0----0h1--0h3--3--1-|
G-------0-----0-----0-----0-----0--|----0-----0-----0-----0--|
D-------0-----0h2----0h4--4--4----0h2-|----0-----0h2--0h4--4--2--|
A-------0-----0-----0-----0-----0--|----0-----0-----0-----0--|
E-------0-----0-----0-----0-----0--|----0-----0-----0-----0--|

Riff 1  Riff 2

VERSE 1:
G  C
The painter stood, before her work
G  C
She looked around everywhere
G  C  Am  D9/F#  G
She saw the pictures and she painted them
G  Am  F  D  G
She picked the colors from the air
Green to green, red to red
Yellow to yellow in the light
Black to black when the evening comes
Blue to blue in the night

INTRO
G  C/G  Dadd2add4  C  G  C/G  Dadd2add4  C
It's a long road, behind
G  C/G  Dadd2add4  C1  D1
It's a long road, ahead
Em  C  D  D1
If you follow every dream, you might get lost
If you follow every dream, you might – get – lost

INTRO
She towed the line, she held her end up
She did the work of two men
But in the end, she fell down
Before she got up again
I keep my friends, eternally
We leave our tracks in the sound
Some of them are with me now
Some of them can't be found

INTRO
It's a long road, behind me
And I miss you now
If you follow every dream, you might get lost

INTRO
Green to green, red to red
Yellow to yellow in the light
Black to black when the evening comes
Blue to blue through the night

INTRO
G
THE RENT IS ALWAYS DUE

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Wolfgang Deimel

CHORDS:

<p>| | |</p>
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Dm</td>
<td>C</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Am</td>
<td>F</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

INTRO: Dm

Dm		C
You're still the child
Am		F
Suspended in space
Dm	C	Am	[Am7 Am6+ Dm]
Crying out to you
Dm	C	Am	F
Beckons you to yet another fine place
Dm	D
Where the trials of life are few
D	G
Who says you are coming on
D	G
Don't think you're living long
D	A
They won't remember you
D	G	Em	A	D	Dm
The rent is always due.

The cloudy men
Who take their place
And stand in line
They do
Know not of
The satin face
That separates them from you
Just put your blue jeans on
Grab your guitar and write a song
Don't think I'm kidding you
The rent is always due.
She rides a broom
With gold-plated straw
And flutters around
And dies
The Brylcream fools
Just standing on
Digesting all their lives
But then you walk along
And she starts coming on
Beneath her melting broom
The rent is always due.
THE RESTLESS CONSUMER

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

CHORDS:
C#m
A
E
B
D

INTRO & VERSES: C#m    A

The people have heard the news
The people have spoken
You may not like what they said
But they weren't jokin'
Way out on the desert sands
Lies a desperate lover
They call her "Queen of Oil"
So much to discover

Don't need no ad machine
Telling me what I need
Don't need no Madison Avenue War
Don't need no more boxes I can't see
Covered in flags but I can't see them on TV

Don't need no more lies
Don't need no more lies
Don't need no more lies
Don't need no more lies

CHORUS:
E    B
The restless consumer flies
D    C#m
Around the world each day
E    B    D
With such an appetite for taste
C#m
And grace

People from around the world
Need someone to listen
We're starving and dying from our disease
We need your medicine
How do you pay for war
And leave us dyin'?
When you could do so much more
You're not even tryin'

Don't need to TV ad
Tellin' me how sick I am
Don't want to know how many people are like me
Don't need no dizziness
Don't need no nausea
Don't need no side effects like diarrhea or sexual death

Don't need no more lies
Don't need no more lies
Don't need no more lies
Don't need no more lies
CHORUS:
The restless consumer lies
Asleep in her hotel
With such an appetite
For anything that sells

INSTRUMENTAL (VERSE CHORDS)
A hundred voices from a hundred lands
Need someone to listen
People are dying here and there
They don't see the world the way you do
There's no mission accomplished here
Just death to thousands
A hundred voices from a hundred lands
cry out in unison

Don't need no terror squad
Don't want to damned Jihad
Blowin' themselves away in my hood
But we don't talk to them
So we don't learn from them
Hate don't negotiate with Good

Don't need no more lies
Don't need no more lies
Don't need no more lies
Don't need no more lies

CHORUS:
The restless consumer flies
Around the world each day
With such an appetite for efficiency
And pace

don't need no more lies
THE SULTAN

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Todd

INTRO:
E----17---- for 4 measures

RIFF #1: (x1)
------------------------------------------------
----------------0---------------0---------------
---2-----0----2---2----0------2---2----0--------
-2-----2----2--------2------2--------2----2-0-2-
------------------------------------------------

RIFF #2: (x1)
------------------------------------------------
----------------5---------------5---------------
---7-----5----7---7----5------7---7----5----4-5-
-7-----7----7-----------7-----------7----7------
------------------------------------------------

RIFF #3: (x2)
--5-----------5-h-6-p-5------------5---5--5------5------5--
-----8--6--8--------------8--6--8------5--5-h-6--5-h-6--5--
------------------------------------------------

RIFF #4: (x3)
-3-h-5--5--5--5--5--5--5----3-h-5--3-h-5--3--------
-3-h-5--5--5--5--5--5--5----3-h-5--3-h-5--3--------
------------------------------------------------

walk up to RIFF #5 after RIFF #3

RIFF #5: (x3)
-8-h-10--10--10--10--10--10----8-h-10--8-h-10--8--
-8-h-10--10--10--10--10--10----8-h-10--8-h-10--8--
------------------------------------------------

RIFF #3 (x2)
RIFF #1
RIFF #2
RIFF #3 (x2)

END ON INTRO
THE WAY

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

CHORDS:

C      Am      F      C/B      D      E

"INTRO STEP-UP": D  E  F  G-A-B  C

VERSE 1:
C
The way, we know the way. We've seen the way
We'll show the way
    Am
To getcha back home
    C
To the peace where you belong

VERSE 2:
If you're lost and think you can't be found
We know the way, we've got the way
We'll lead the way
To getcha back home
To the peace where you belong

VERSE 3:
The way, we know the way. We've got the way
We'll share the way
To bring you back home
To the peace where you belong

CHORUS:
F      C
So many lost highways
    C/B      G
That used to lead home
    F      C      G
But now they seem used up and gone
    F      C
They sure had the magic
    C/B      G
When they were first found
    F      C      G
But not this road
    F      C      G
This road has never been closed
    F      C      G
It's still brand new

INTERMISSION:  F  C  (x2) + "INTRO STEP-UP"

VERSE 4:
The way, we know the way. We've seen the way
We'll show the way
To bring you back home
To the peace where you belong

VERSE 5:
If you're lost and think you can't be found
We know the way. We've got the way
We'll lead the way
To getcha back home
To the peace where you belong

VERSE 6:
Where you belong, where you belong, where you belong
We know the way
To getcha back home
To the peace where you belong

CHORUS:
When faceless and anonymous
Come to beat down your door
And say you're all washed up and done
You can just say they have nothing in store
To touch this soul
Because they just don't know
They just don't know

F C F C + "INTRO STEP-UP"

The way

VERSE 7:
The way, we know the way. We've seen the way
We'll show the way
To get you back home
To the peace where you belong

VERSE 8:
The way, we got the way. We've know the way
We'll lead the way
To get you back home
To the peace where you belong

VERSE 9:
If you're lost and think you can't be found
We know the way. We've found the way
We'll share the way
To getcha back home
To the peace where you belong

VERSE 10:
The way, we know the way. We've seen the way
We'll show the way
To get you back home
To the peace where you belong

ENDING: VERSE CHORDS
THE WAYS OF LOVE

TUNING: DADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Malc Brookes

CHORDS:
D G6/B Dadd2add4 Fmaj7 Bb C D(II) A

A9

TAB 1: (for the intro, fills and verse)
D G6/B C Dadd2add4
E|-----2---2-------0-0------0--------0----|
B|-----3---3-------3--3------1------1--------3----|
G|-----0---0h2---------0--0------0------0--------0----|
D|-----0------------------------0h2--------4---4--|
A|------------0h2--------0h3-----------3/5--------|
D|--0---------------------------------------------|

TAB 2: (for the chorus)
D(II) A D(II) A A9
E|-----5-5-5-----5-5-5-----5-5-5--5-5-5--7-7-7--|
B|-----7-7-7-----5-5-5-----7-7-7--5-5-5--5-5-5--|
G|-----7-7-7-----6-6-6-----7-7-7--6-6-6--6-6-6--|
D|----------------------------------------------|
A|-------------------0---------------------------------|
D|--0-------------------0-----------------------|

INTRO: Tab 1 * 4

VERSE: (Tab 1)
D G6/B C Dadd2add4
You are my special one
D G6/B C Dadd2add4
Made my heart come all un-done
D G6/B C Dadd2add4
We've been havin' too much fun
F Bb
Now someone else, will sleep with tears C
When he hears, what we've done.

CHORUS: (Tab 2)
D(II) A D(II) A A9
D(II) A D(II) A A9
D(II) A D(II) A A9
Oh, the ways of
D(II) A D(II) A A9
love
D(II) A D(II) A A9
Oh, the ways of
D(II) A D(II) A A9
love.

FILL: Tab 1 * 4
VERSE:
Hear my song and hear my heart
We'll be gone when the music starts
Then we'll never be apart
Just you and I
Go flyin' by
No one to cry
That we're gone.

CHORUS:
Oh, the ways of love
Oh, the ways of love.

HARMONICA SOLO: Tab 1 * 10

VERSE:
You are my special one
Made my heart come all undone
We've been havin' too much fun
Now someone else
Will sleep with tears
When he hears
What we've done.

CHORUS:
Oh, the ways of love
Oh, the ways of love
Oh, the ways of love
Oh, the ways of love.

END: D G6/B
THE WAYWARD WIND

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Michael Shaw

NOTES:
Originally by: Stanley Lebowsky & Herb Newman

CHORDS:

INTRO:  Ab–F–Ab–F

VERSE 1:
F
In the lonely shack by the railroad track
I spent my younger days
And I guess the sound of the outward bound
C        F
Made me a slave to my wanderin' ways

CHORUS:
Bb
And the wayward wind is a restless wind
F        C
A restless wind that yearns to wander
F        Bb    Bbm
And I was born the next of kin
F        C        F
The next of kin to the wayward wind

VERSE 2:
Oh, I met him down
in the border town
He vowed we'd never part
Though he tried his best to settle down
Now I'm all alone with a broken heart

CHORUS:
And the wayward wind is a restless wind
A restless wind that yearns to wander
And I was born the next of kin
The next of kin to the wayward wind

CHORUS:
And the wayward wind is a restless wind
A restless wind that yearns to wander
And I was born the next of kin
The next of kin to the wayward wind

F        C        F
The next of kin to the wayward wind

Ab–F–Ab–F
THERE GOES MY BABE

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Charlie Coombs

NOTES:
Studio demo from 1966. This song is sometimes called What Might Have Been.

CHORDS:

Capo 2nd fret

INTRO: E A B A (x2)

VERSE 1:
E A B A
The end has come
E A B A
The sky has lost its sun
E A B A
The hum is done
E A B A
She/He was the only one

CHORUS:
E A
There goes my babe
E A
There goes what might have been
E G#m
There goes my babe
A E
In the cool morning rain
A B F#m D E
And now my (heart?) lies empty and still again
E A B A (x2)

VERSE 2:
E A B A
If she/he were here
E A B A
I'd long to hold her/him near
E A B A
But now it's clear
E A B A
The price of love is dear

CHORUS:
E A
There goes my babe
E A
There goes what might have been
E G#m
There goes my babe
A E
In the cool morning rain
A B F#m D E
And now my (heart?) lies empty and still again

SongX.se - The Neil Young Songbook (updated 2019-01-27)
THERE'S A WORLD

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Charlie Coombs

CHORDS:

Eb5  F  Gb  Db  Eb  G#m  C#

On piano, play the Eb5 Eb5 with your left hand (down below middle C) then play the Gb F and Db Eb parts with your right hand (up above middle C) The tuned kettle drum part in the intro section can be approximated on guitar (but would sound better on a bass) like this:

Eb5 Eb5
A-------6-
E--6-----

Intro: Eb5 Eb5  Gb  F
Eb5 Eb5  Db  Eb
Eb5 Eb5  Gb  F
Eb5 Eb5  Db  Eb

Eb5 Eb5  Gb  F  Eb5 Eb5  Db  Eb
There's a world you're living in
Eb5 Eb5  Gb  F  Eb5 Eb5  Db  Eb
No one else has your part
Eb5 Eb5  Gb  F  Eb5 Eb5  Db  Eb
All God's children in the wind
Eb5 Eb5  Gb  F  Eb5 Eb5  Db  Eb
Take it in and blow hard

Chorus:
E  G#m
Look around it, have you found it
E  C#
Walking down the avenue?
E  G#m
See what it brings, could be good things
E  C#
In the air for you.

(Repeat intro)

We are leaving. We are gone.
Come with us to all alone.
We will leave you all alone.

Chorus:
In the mountains, in the cities,
You can see the dream.
Look around you. Has it found you?
Is it what it seems?

There's a world you're living in
No one else has your part
All God's children in the wind
Take it in and blow hard.

(Repeat intro and end on Eb.)
THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

NOTES:
Originally by: Woody Guthrie

CHORDS:

C          G          D

INTRO: (x2)
C G D G

This land is your land, this land is my land
C        G
From California to the New York Island
D        G
From the Redwood Forest to the Gulf Stream waters
D        G
This land was made for you and me.

As I went walking I saw a sign there
And on the sign it said 'No Trespassing'
But on the other side it didn't say nothing,
That side was made for you and me.

C G D G
C G D G

In the shadow of the steeple, I saw my people;
By the relief office, I'd seen my people.
As they stood hungry, I stood there asking,
Is this land made for you and me?

This land is your land, this land is my land
From California to the New York Island
From the Redwood Forest to the Gulf Stream waters
This land was made for you and me.

C G D G
C G D G

Nobody living can ever stop me,
As I go walking that freedom highway;
Nobody living can ever make me turn back
This land was made for you and me.

This land is your land, this land is my land
From California to the New York Island
From the Redwood Forest to the Gulf Stream waters
This land was made for you and me.

As I went walking I saw a sign there
And on the sign it said 'No Trespassing'
But on the other side it didn't say nothing,
That side was made for you and me.

This land is your land, this land is my land
From California to the New York Island
From the Redwood Forest to the Gulf Stream waters
This land was made for you and me.

C  G  D  G
C  G  D  G

This land is your land, this land is my land
From California to the New York Island
From the Redwood Forest to the Gulf Stream waters
This land was made for you and me.

C  G  D  G
THIS NOTE'S FOR YOU

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
David M

CHORDS:

Am7/A  Bm7/A  Em7

Ain't singin' for Pepsi
Ain't singin' for Coke
I don't sing for nobody
Makes me look like a joke
This note's for you.

Ain't singin' for Miller
Don't sing for Bud
I won't sing for politicians
Ain't singin' for Spuds
This note's for you.

Don't need no cash
Don't want no money
Ain't got no stash
This note's for you.

I've got the real thing
I got the real thing, baby
I got the real thing
Yeah, alright.

Ain't singin' for Pepsi
Ain't singin' for Coke
I don't sing for nobody
Makes me feel like a joke
This note's for you.

ENDING RIFF:
E ------------------------------------------
B ------------------------------------------
This notes this notes this notes for you

This riff is from the Berlin video
THIS OLD GUITAR

TUNING: DADGBD

SUBMITTED BY:
Charlie Macon

CHORDS:

```
Gx

D*

Ax
```

D* (whenever you see this over the lyrics, play this pattern all the way through):
D---0--2--4--2--
B---3--3--3--3--
G---2--2--2--2--
D---0--0--0--0--
A---0--0--0--0--
D---0--0--0--0--

D** (and whenever you see this over the lyrics, play this pattern all the way through):
D---0---0---0---0------0---0---0---0
B--10--12--10--12-----10--10--10--10
G--11--11--11--11-----12--11--12--11
D--12--12--12--12-----12--12--12--12
A---0---0---0---0------0---0---0---0
D---0---0---0---0------0---0---0---0

INTRO: D* D*

VERSE:
D* D*
This old guitar ain't mine to keep
Gx Ax
Just takin' care of it now
D* D*
It's been around for years and years
Gx
Just waitin' in its old case
D* D*
It's been up and down the country roads
Gx Ax
It's brought a tear and a smile
D* D*
It's seen it's share of dreams and hopes
Gx
It never went out of style
D* D*
The more I play it, the better it sounds
Gx Ax
It cries when I leave it alone
D* D*
Silently, it waits for me
Gx
Or someone else I suppose
D* D*
This old guitar
Gx Ax
This old guitar
D* Gx

SongX.se - The Neil Young Songbook (updated 2019-01-27)
This old guitar
D**
D**

D*  D*
D*  D*  D*
D*

This old guitar has caught some breaks
Gx  Ax
But it's never searched for gold  D*
It can't be blamed for my mistakes  Gx
It only does what it's told
D*  D*

It's been a messenger in times of trouble
Gx  Ax
In times of hope and fear
D*  D*
When I get drunk and seein' double
Gx
It jumps behind the wheel and steers
D*  D*

This old guitar ain't mine to keep
Gx  Ax
It's mine to play for awhile  D*
This old guitar ain't mine to keep
Gx
It's only mine for awhile
D*  D*

This old guitar
Gx  Ax
This old guitar
D*  D*
This old guitar
Gx
This old guitar
D*  D*
This old guitar
Gx  Ax
This old guitar
D*  D*  Gx
This old guitar
D**
D**
D*
D*

repeat 'this old guitar' section
THIS OLD HOUSE

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
James Zito

CHORDS:

VERSE 1:
F C Midnight, that old clock keeps ticking,
Gm C F The kids are all asleep and I'm walking the floor.
F C Darlin' I can see that you're dreaming,
Gm C F And I don't wanna wake you up when I close the door.

CHORUS 1:
F Bb This old house of ours is built on dreams
C F And a businessman don't know what that means.
F Bb There's a garden outside she works in every day
C F And tomorrow morning a man from the bank's
Gonna come and take it all away.

VERSE 2:
Lately, I've been thinking 'bout daddy,
And how he always made things work,
When the chips were down,
And I know I've got something inside me
There's always a light there to guide me
To what can't be found.

CHORUS 2:
This old house of ours is built on dreams
And a businessman don't know what that means.
There's a swing outside the kids play on every day
And tomorrow morning a man from the bank's
Gonna come and take it all away.

BRIDGE:
Gm C Gm C Take it all away, take it all away, take it all away.
Gm C F Take it all away, take it all away, take it all away.

SOLO: (VERSE CHORDS)

VERSE 3:
Remember how we first came here together?
Standing on an empty lot, holding hands.
Later, we came back in the moonlight
And made love right where the kitchen is,
Then we made our plans.

CHORUS 3:
This old house of ours is built on dreams
And a businessman don't know what that means.
There's a garden outside she works in every day
And tomorrow morning a man from the bank's
Gonna come and take it all away.

BRIDGE
THIS TOWN

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

CHORDS:

```
D  D/F#  G  A
```

INTRO:
D  D/F#  G  A  (x4)

D  D/F#  G  A
I'm not asleep when I'm lyin' down
D  D/F#  G  A
I'm asleep when I' walkin' around
G  A
This town
G  A
This town

D  D/F#  G  A
Some people think that it's not OK
D  D/F#  G  A
To sleep around and kiss the hours away
G  A
This town
G  A
It's OK

D  D/F#  G  A  (x4)

SOLO OVER:
D  D/F#  G  A  (x4)

D  D/F#  G  A
Some people think that it's not OK
D  D/F#  G  A
To sleep around and kiss the hours away
D  D/F#  G  A
This town
D  D/F#  G  A
It's OK
D  D/F#  G  A
This town
D  D/F#  G  A
This town
D  D/F#  G  A
This town

SOLO OVER:
D  D/F#  G  A  (x4)

D  D/F#  G  A
I'm not asleep when I'm lyin' down
D  D/F#  G  A
I'm asleep when I' walkin' around
D  D/F#  G  A
This town
D
This town
THRASHER

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
David M

CHORDS:

C  C*  F  C/B  Am7  Am7/G  G  F*  Dm7  Cmaj7

Capo on 2nd fret

C*
They were hiding behind hay bales,
F    C
They were planting in the full moon
C  C/B  Am7  Am7/G  F  G
They had given all they had for something new
C*
But the light of day was on them,
F    C
They could see the thrashers coming
C  C/B  Am7
And the water shone like diamonds
Am7/G  F  G
In the dew.
F    G
And I was just getting up,
C*  F  F*  F
Hit the road before it's light
F    G    C*  Cmaj7  C  Cmaj7  C
Trying to catch an hour on the sun
F    G
When I saw those thrashers rolling by,
C  C/B  Am7  Am/C
Looking more than two lanes wide
Dm7  G
I was feelin' like my day had just begun.
C*
Where the eagle glides ascending
F    C
There's an ancient river bending
C  C/B  Am7  Am7/G
Down the timeless gorge of changes
F    G
where sleeplessness waits
C*
I searched out my companions,
F    C
Who were lost in crystal canyons
C  C/B  Am7
When the aimless blade of science
Am7/G  F  G
Slashed the pearly gates.
F                  G
It was then I knew I'd had enough,
    C*                       F F* F
Burned my credit card for fuel
F                  G    C
Headed out to where the pavement turns to sand

F                  G
With a one-way ticket to the land of truth
    C   C/B       Am7  Am7/G
And my suitcase in my hand
    Dm7                                           G
How I lost my friends I still don't understand.

C*
They had the best selection,
    F                  C*
They were poisoned with protection
    C*      C/B      Am7  Am7/G
There was nothing that they needed,
    F                  G
Nothing left to find
    C*
They were lost in rock formations
    F                  C
Or became park bench mutations
    C   C/B       Am7  Am7/G
On the sidewalks and in the stations
    F                  G
They were waiting, waiting.

F                  G
So I got bored and left them there,
    C                  F F* F
They were just deadweight to me
    F                  G    C
Better down the road without that load
    F                  G
Brings back the time when I was eight or nine
    C   Am7  Am7/G
I was watchin' my mama's T.V.,
    Dm7                                           G
It was that great Grand Canyon rescue episode.

C*
Where the vulture glides descending
    F                  C
On an asphalt highway bending
    C   C/B       Am7  Am7/G
Thru libraries and museums,
    F                  G
Galaxies and stars
    C*
Down the windy halls of friendship
    F                  C
To the rose clipped by the bullwhip
    C   C/B       Am7
The motel of lost companions
    Am7/G   F                  G
Waits with heated pool and bar.

F                  G
But me I'm not stopping there,
    C                  F F* F
Got my own row left to hoe
    F                  G    C
Just another line in the field of time
When the thrasher comes I'll be stuck in the sun
Like the dinosaurs in shrines
But I'll know the time has come
To give what's mine.

INTRO: (using a pick alternately pick the notes within the chords)

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F G
THROUGH MY SAILS

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Dan Inderieden & Martin Berakvam

CHORDS:

1st VERSE:
G  Gadd4  G  Gadd2  G  Em6  Em
Still glaring from the city lights
C  Cmaj7  D  D  D6  D  D4  D
Into paradise I soared
G  Gadd4  G  Gadd2  Em6  Em
Unable to come down
C  Cmaj7  D  D  D6  D  D4  D
For reasons I'd ignored
G  Gadd4  G  Gadd2  G
Total confusion
C
Disallusion
Am  Asus4  Am  Asus2  D
New things I'm knowing

G  C
Am  Asus4  Am  Asus2  D

2nd VERSE:
I'm standing on a shoreline
It's so fine out there
Leaving with the wind blowin
But love takes care
Know me, know me
Show me, Show me
New things I'm knowing

G  C
Am  Asus4  Am  Asus2  D

LAST VERSE:
Wind blowing through my sails
It feels like I'm gone
Leaving with the wind blowin
Through my sails

G
THROW YOUR HATRED DOWN

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Robert Sampimon

CHORDS:

INTRO: Am G F9

Here in the conscious world we place our theories down
Why man must bring us to our knees
Before he sees the weakness of his sinful plan
The power in his hand will never touch a friend
Throw your hatred down

Meanwhile in the underworld
The weaknesses are seen
By peasants and presidents
Who plan the counter-scheme
Children in the schoolyard
Finish choosing teams
Divided by their dreams
While a TV screams
Throw your weapons down

The wheel of fortune
Keeops on rollin' down
The street that's paved with sinful plans
There but for circumstance
May go you or I
Dressed in gold lame
Find a place to stay
TILL THE MORNING COMES

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Rcwoods

CHORDS:

```
C  F  Dm  G
```

I'm gonna give you till the morning comes
Dm G
Till the morning comes
Dm G
Till the morning comes

I'm only waiting till the morning comes
Till the morning comes
Till the morning comes

I'm gonna give you till the morning comes
Till the morning comes
Till the morning comes

I'm only waiting till the morning comes
Till the morning comes
Till the morning comes (to fade)
TIME FADES AWAY

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Michael Campbell

CHORDS:

```
A
D
E
C
```

**riff1** A
Fourteen junkies too weak to work
**riff2** D
One sells diamonds for what they're worth
**riff2** D   **riff3** E
Down on pain street, disappointment lurks
C       D     A
Son, don't be home too late.
C       D     A
Try to get back by eight
C       D     A
Son, don't wait till the break of day
C       D     A
'Cause you know how time fades, time fades away
C       D     A
You know how time fades away.

All day presidents look out windows
All night sentries watch the moonglow
All are waiting till the time is right
Son, don't be home too late
Try to get back by eight
Son, don't wait till the break of day
'Cause you know how time fades, time fades away
You know how time fades away.

**SOLO/HARMONICA:** A D E   C D A   C D A

Back in Canada I spent my days
Riding subways through a haze
I was handcuffed, I was born & raised
Son, don't be home too late
Try to get back by eight
Son, don't wait till the break of day
'Cause you know how time fades, time fades away
You know how time fades away.

Thirteen junkies too weak to work
One sells diamonds for what they're worth
Down on pain street disappointment lurks.
Son, don't be home too late
Try to get back by eight, eight
Son, don't wait till the break of day
'Cause you know how time fades, time fades away
You know how time fades away.

Time fades away
You know how time fades away
(repeat this about 4 times)

Son, don't wait till the break of day
'Cause you know how time fades, time fades away
RIFF 1
A
-------------0--
-------------2--
-------------2--
-------------2--
-------------0--0--
-0--2--4--------

RIFF 2
D
-------------2--
-------------3--
-------------2--
-------------0--0--
-0--2--4--------

RIFF 3
E
-------------0--
-------------0--
-------------1--
----0--1--2-2--
-------------2--
-------------0--
TIME OFF FOR GOOD BEHAVIOUR

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

NOTES:
1985 outtake

CHORDS:

RIFF:
A-3-2-1---
E-------4-

INTRO:
RIFF  F  Bb  F

VERSE 1:
F
My brother went to prison  
   Bb       F
He's in Kingston doin' time
He got seven years for sellin'
   Bb       F
What I've been smokin' all my life
Time off for good behavior
   C (Bb)  Dm
But the boy don't feel too good
Bb
Locked behind those steel bars
I don't know if he should

RIFF  F  Bb  F

VERSE 2:
Yeh a few years ago they called me
Back home to get a big award
They also called my brother
But they made him say "My Lord"
They locked me up in a Hall of Fame
And threw away the keys
But when they put my brother away
It really did somethin' to me

RIFF  F  Bb  F

BRIDGE:
C
Now I'm guilty as hell for sayin'
   Bb       F
"Boy you better go back home"
   C
You know you'll get a fair shake there
   Bb       F
We're running all alone
   Dm       F
When he called me up from the border
   C (Bb)   Dm
With the Mounties on his tail
Bb
I said go back to Canada
We can raise the bail

VERSE 3:
Now I get these letters
From a cell with no TV
He says he's outside one hour
And inside twenty three
Time off for good behavior
But the boy don't feel too good
Locked behind those steel bars
I don't know if he should

BRIDGE:
Now I'm guilty as hell for sayin'
"Boy you better go back home"
You know you'll get a fair shake there
We're running all alone
When he called me up from the border
With the Mounties on his tail
I said go back to Canada
We can raise the bail

F
My brother went to prison
Bb  F
He's in Kingston doin' time
He got seven years for sellin'
Bb  F
What I've been smokin' all my life
TIRED EYES

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY: Unknown

CHORDS:

G C D D7 Am Gmaj7

G C D C
Well he shot four men in a cocaine deal
D C
And he left them lyin' in an open field
D C
full of old cars with bullet holes in the mirrors.
D D7
He tried to do his best but he could not.

CHORUS:

G C
Please take my advice, please take my,
Am D D7
please take my advice.
Am D D7
Open up the tired eyes,
Gmaj7 C D
open up the tired eyes.

G C D C
Well, it wasn't supposed to go down that way.
C
But they burned his brother, you know,
and left him lying in the driveway.
D C
They let him down with nothin'.
D D7
He tried to do his best but he could not.

CHORUS:

Please take my advice, please take my advice,
Am D D7
please take my advice.
Am D D7
Open up the tired eyes,
G C D C
open up the tired eyes.

G C D C
Well tell me more, tell me more tell me more;
D C
I mean was he a heavy doper or
D
was he just a loser?
C
He was a friend of yours.
D C
What do you mean, he had bullet holes in his mirrors?
D D7
He tried to do his best but he could not.

CHORUS:

Please take my advice, please take my advice,
Am D D7
please take my advice.
Am D D7
Open up the tired eyes,
open up the tired eyes.

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE

CHORUS:
Please take my advice, please take my advice,
please take my advice.
Open up the tired eyes,
open up the tired eyes.

D7  G
TOM DULA

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

CHORDS:

INTRO:
C Dm F G Am
C Dm F G
Am D (x2)
Am D Am D
Hang down your head, Tom Dula
F G Am D
Hang down your head and cry
Am D Am D
Hang down your head, Tom Dula
F G Am D
Poor boy, you're bound to die

C Dm
I met her on the mountain
F G Am
And there I took her life
C Dm
Met her on the mountain
F G Am D
I stabbed her with my knife
Am D

Hang down your head, Tom Dula
Hang down your head and cry
Hang down your head, Tom Dula
Poor boy, you're bound to die

This time tomorrow
I reckon where I'll be
Hadn't been for Grayson
I'd a-been in Tennessee
Am D (x2)

SOLO (VERSE CHORDS)

Hang down your head, Tom Dula
Hang down your head and cry
Hang down your head, Tom Dula
Poor boy, you're bound to die

This time tomorrow
I reckon where I'll be
In some lonesome valley
Hangin' from a white oak tree

SOLO (VERSE CHORDS)

Hang down your head, Tom Dula

Hang down your head, Tom Dula

---

SongX.se - The Neil Young Songbook (updated 2019-01-27)
Hang down your head and cry
Hang down your head, Tom Dula
Poor boy, you're bound to die

I met her on the mountain
And there I took her life
Met her on the mountain
Stabbed her with my knife

Hang down your head, Tom Dula
Hang down your head and cry
Hang down your head, Tom Dula
Poor boy, you're bound to die

SOLO (VERSE CHORDS)

Hang down your head, Tom Dula
Hang down your head and cry
Hang down your head, Tom Dula
Poor boy, you're bound to die
TONIGHT'S THE NIGHT

TUNING: DADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Anders Evenstuen, Howard Geoffrey Leamon, Fredrik Johansson & Nigel Minchin

CHORDS:

E    D    A

The STUDIO version(s) are in D and the LIVE versions are in E

RIFF 1: (bass)    RIFF 2: (bass)

RIFF 3: (guitar, tp=tapped. Fiddle around with these notes)

RIFF 4: (guitar)    RIFF 5: (bass)

INTRO:
RIFF 1   RIFF 2   RIFF 1

w/ RIFF 3:
RIFF 1   RIFF 2   RIFF 1
RIFF 1   RIFF 1   RIFF 2
RIFF 1   RIFF 2   RIFF 1
RIFF 2   (w/ RIFF 4)
RIFF 1   (w/ RIFF 3)
RIFF 4

Tonight's the night,
Tonight's the night,
Tonight's the night,
Tonight's the night,

Bruce Berry was a workin' man;
He used to load that Econoline Van.
A sparkle was in his eyes,
but his life was in his hand.

Late at night when the people were gone

SongX.se - The Neil Young Songbook (updated 2019-01-27)
RIFF 5 (w/ guitar impro)

he used to pick up my guitar
and sing a song in a shaky voice
RIFF 2
that was real as the day was long.

RIFF 1
Tonight's the night, tonight's the night,
RIFF 2/RIFF 4
Tonight's the night, tonight's the night,

RIFF 5, w/ guitar impro

Early in the mornin' at the break of day
he used to sleep until the afternoon.
If you never heard him sing,
I guess you won't too soon.
'Cause people let me tell you,
it sent a chill up and down my spine
when I picked up the telephone
and heard that he died out on the mainline.

E D RIFF 1 E D (RIFF 2/RIFF 4)
Tonight's the night, tonight's the night,
E D RIFF 1 E D (RIFF 2/RIFF 4)
Tonight's the night, tonight's the night,

GUITAR SOLO (over E, w/ RIFF 5)

RIFF 5, w/ guitar impro

Bruce Berry was a workin' man;
He used to load that Econoline Van.
Well late at night when the people were gone
he used to pick up my guitar

GUITAR SOLO

and sing a song in a shaky voice
RIFF 2
that was real as the day was long.

END: (w/ feedback and noise)
E A E
TOO FAR GONE

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Malc Brookes

CHORDS:

```
C       G       D
\   \     /\   /
\ /   \   /  /  /
\   \ /\ /\ /\ /
\ / /\ /\ /\ /\ /
\   \ /\ /\ /\ /\ /
\ / /\ /\ /\ /\ /\ /
```

On the record, the 3 single notes at the end are played an octave higher on a mandolin.

INTRO:

```
G       D
E|-------|-------------------|---------2----------|
B|--0-1--|--1h3---3---1-0----|--3------3---3---0--|
G|-------|--0--0--0--0--0--|--0h2--2-2--2-2-0--|
D|-------|----------------0--|--0----0-------0----|
A|-------|-------------------|--------------------|
E|-------|-------------------|--------------------|
1 .  1 .  2 .  3 .  4 .  1  2  3  4 .
```

```
C       G
E|--0h1---1---0------|------0-0---0-0-1--|
B|--0---0---0-0-0----|--0h2--2-2-2h4-2-0----|
G|--0---0---0-0-0----|--0h2--2-2--2-2-0--|
D|----------------0--|--0----0---0-------0--|
A|-------------------|--------------------|
E|-------------------|--------------------|
1  2  3  4 .
```

```
G       D
E|--1h3---3---1-0----|--3------3---3---0--|
B|--0-1--|--1h3---3---1-0----|--3------3---3---0--|
G|-------|--0--0--0--0--0--|--0h2--2-2--2-2-0--|
D|-------|----------------0--|--0----0-------0----|
A|-------|-------------------|--------------------|
E|-------|-------------------|--------------------|
1  2  3  4 .
```

```
G       D
E|--------3---------3--|--3---3---3--------|
B|------1-1-----1---1--|--3---3---3--------|
G|------0-0-----0---0--|--3---3---3--------|
D|--0h2-2-2---0-0h2----|--3---3---3--------|
A|------3--------------|--3---3---3--------|
E|---------------------|--3---3---3--------|
1  2  3  4 .
```

VERSE:

```
G       D
When I woke up you were gone
C       G
And the sun was on the lawn
G       D
Empty pillow with perfume on
C       G
I smelled it.
```

```
G       D
Well, we met in my favorite bar
C       G
Took a ride in my old car
```
G																D
But I still don't know how
C		G
We made it home.

CHORUS:

G							D
Was I too far gone
C		G
Too far gone
G		D
Too far gone
C		G
For you.

INSTRUMENTAL:
Chords and backing as intro, but with slight variations.

VERSE:
We had drugs and we had booze
But we still had something to lose
And by dawn I wanted
To marry you.

With our attitudes by day
And our secret dreams by night
Can we really live our lives
That way.

CHORUS:
Am I too far gone
Too far gone
Too far gone
For you.

Was I too far gone
Too far gone
Too far gone

C (rest)
E|--3-------------|--3-------------|
B|--1------1-0----|------0---------|
G|--0----------2--|-----0----------|
D|--2-------------|----0-----------|
A|--3-------------|---2------------|
E|----------------|--3-------------|
For you.
TOO LONELY

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Aaron Lieber

CHORDS:

A  Asus4  Asus7  G  D

A -0-----0----------0----
G -2-----2----------2----
D -2-----4----------5----
A -0-----0----------0----
E ---------------

INTRO:
A  G  D  A

A  Asus4  Asus7  Asus4  A

too lonely too lonely too lonely to fall in love (2x)

A  A  A  A  G  D  A

i got a keychain.
A  A  Asus4  Asus7  Asus4

good luck charm
A  A  Asus4  Asus7  Asus4

drive a fast car
A  A  Asus4  Asus7  Asus4

gotta strong arm
A  A  Asus4  Asus7  Asus4

I'm too lonely too lonely too lonely to fall in love (2x)

A  A  A  A  G  D  A

she got the big lips, she got the tight dress

working for the big tip, won't go for less

she's too lonely too lonely too lonely to fall in love

SOLO:

E--->5-8-5--8-10-8-5--3-5-3------------------
B---------------------------------------------5-3-1--
G---------------------------------------------4-2------
D---------------------------------------------5-2------
A---------------------------------------------5-3--
E---------------------------------------------5

E--->5-8-12-15-12-10--5-----------------------
B---------------------------------------------8-5------
G---------------------------------------------7-5-4----
D---------------------------------------------7------

she wears a fur coat, she's got a gold ring

come from a good home, lookin for a new thing

she's too lonely too lonely too lonely to fall in love (2x)

E-12-8-------8-10-8---------------------
B------10--------10-8---------
G-----------------------------9-7------
D-------------------------------10-9-7
TOUCH THE NIGHT

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Charlie Coombs

CHORDS:

Am         F         G         E         C

In the LOW version the rhythm parts are dominated by keyboards. I listed only the chords, and didn't attempt to tab out the keyboard "doodlings". On a live version I have heard of this song, Frank plays the rhythm parts on guitar, something like this:

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<th>E</th>
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<tr>
<td>A-0-7----7----</td>
<td>0-7----7----</td>
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<tr>
<td>G-0-7----7----</td>
<td>0-7----7----</td>
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INTRO:

E-------------|------------|
B-------------|------------|
G-------------|------------|
D---------5---|---------5~-|
A-----5-----7-|-----5------|
E-0-7---7-----|-0-7---7----|

Am F G Am E

Am F G Am E
Out on the road the traffic slowed down to a crawl
Strobe lights flashin' on the overpass
The tangled steel could not reveal what no one saw
Or how he walked away without a scratch
He thought of her and walked along the exit ramp
He touched the night between two old street lamps

CHORUS:

C G Am
And every one will touch the night
C G Am
And every one will touch the night
C G Am
And every one will touch the night

INTRO RIFF x 2

GUITAR SOLO: Am F G Am E x 2

Imagine blue dissolve into the empty night
Slowly fadin' no one answerin'
She walked away and left him standing all alone
Between the shadows of his memory
And those who loved and lost will know the way it feels
To touch the night without the one you love

CHORUS:
And every one will touch the night
And every one will touch the night
And every one will touch the night

INTRO RIFF: x 2

GUITAR SOLO: Am F G Am E x 3 AND FADE
TRACES

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
David M, Roel van Dijk

NOTES:
Studio 1973

CHORDS:

\[
\begin{align*}
&\text{Amaj7} & D & \text{Esus4} & E & F\#m & A & Dm7/G & Dmaj7 \\
& & & & & & & & \\
& & & & & & & & Dmaj7/C# \\
& & & & & & & & \\
\end{align*}
\]

INTRO: Amaj7 D Amaj7 D Amaj7 D Esus4 E Esus4 E

Believe me
Amaj7 D
When I tell you
Amaj7
That a love true
D Esus4 E Esus4 E
Isn't hard to find
Amaj7 D
'Cause I've found mine
Amaj7 D
And she's so fine
Amaj7
Like a lifeline
D Esus4 E Esus4 E
From across the sea
F\#m E
None of the neighbours remember names
D A E
They only see the faces
F\#m E
With destination still unnamed
Dm7/G
It's hard to leave the traces
For someone to follow

HARMONICA INSTRUMENTAL:

Amaj7 D
Amaj7 D
Amaj7 Dmaj7 D Esus4 E
Dmaj7/C# E D A E F\#m E Dm7/G

Dm7/G
It's hard to leave the traces
Amaj7
For someone to follow
Amaj7 D A
Believe me
TRAIN OF LOVE

TUNING: DDCFAD

SUBMITTED BY:
Richie Hand & Fredrik Johansson

CHORDS:

C    F    G    E    Am7

INTRO: (x2) (pull-offs and added D can be varied to suit style)
-0-----0-0-------0-0---0---1---------------1-1---1---1---1
-3-----1-1-------3-3---3---1---1---------------1-1---1---1---1
-0-----0-0-------0-0---0---2---------------2-0---0---0---0
-2-----2-2-------2-2---2-2---2---3---------------3-3---3---3---3
-3-----3-3-------3-3---3-3---3---------------3-3---3---3---3
-X-----X-X-------X-X---X-X---X---------------1-1---1---1---1

C       F
Train of love racing from heart to heart
C       F
Runnin' late still in the lonely part
F       G
This train will never run me down
F       G
But only take me where I'm bound
F
I'll always be a part of you

INTRO (x2)

VERSE 2:
Sail along, sail along silver moon
Don't be blue, throw shadows in my room
I know in time we'll meet again
We come and go that way my friend
It's part of me and part of you
I'll always be a part of you

INTRO (x2)

BRIDGE:
E
To love and honor till death do us part
Am7
Repeat after me
F    G
This train is never goin' back
E    Am7
When that lonesome whistle blows
F    G
No one knows

INTRO (x2)

TO FADE:
C       F
Train of love

SongX.se - The Neil Young Songbook (updated 2019-01-27)
TRANS AM

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY: Steve Vetter, Shakey (Chords) & Anders Eklund (Intro Tab)

CHORDS:

INTRO: (play twice)

Trans Am (2nd time)

Am Em G Am
The wagons in the valley had pulled up for the night
Am Em G Am
Seth said go get the plow out Merle, this place looks just right
Em G Am
By then they were surrounded, by dawn they all were dead
D C/G D Am
I heard this from the Trans-Am up the road ahead
D C/G D Am
That cowboy just kept talking, I thought I heard him say
Am
He used to ride the Santa Fe before the tracks were laid

Trans am

A nasty wind was blowing through the gates of Eden Park
one was swinging and one was hanging and the street lights all were dark
it crawled along the boulevard with two wheels on the grass
that old Trans Am was dying hard but it still had lots of gas
the golden gate was open wide, the sun came shining through
where once the angels stood and cried everything was new

Trans am

Global manufacturing, hands across the sea
the hotel filled with dealers, everything was free
before the competition, ahead of all the rest
the product was presented, it clearly was the best
the power link was ruptured, the hotel shook and rolled
the old Trans Am just bounced around and took another road

Trans am

An old friend showed up at the door, the mile posts flying by
he said come on, I said what for he said I'll show you why
I got a call from north of here They said some girls broke down
there's good money in it for you and me
if we can get her back to town
she's somewhere north of Barstow, lost on 66
an old Trans Am by the side of the road
that needs a headlight fixed

Trans am

SOLO: VERSE CHORDS

Am

SongX.se - The Neil Young Songbook (updated 2019-01-27)
TRANSFORMER MAN

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

CHORDS:

INTRO:
C  CaddD  CaddG  C  (x2)

C
Transformer man
C
Transformer man

C
You run the show
Am
Remote control
Dm7
Direct the action with the
Fm
Push of a button. You're a
C
Transformer man
Am
Power in your hand
Dm7
Transformer man
Fm
Transformer man

C
Transformer Man
C
Transformer Man

E
Sooner or later you'll have to see
F  G
The cause and effect
E
So many things still left to do
F  G
But we haven't made it yet
E
Every morning when I lookin your eyes
Dm7  E
I feel electrified by you
G
Oh yeah

Transformer man
Transformer man

Transformer man
Still in comand
Your eyes are shining on a
Beam through the galaxy of love
Transformer man
Transformer man
Unlock the secrets; let us
Throw off the chains that keep you down

Transformer man
Transformer man

Sooner or later you'll have to see
The cause and effect
So many things still left to do
But we haven't made it yet
Every morning when I look in your eyes
I feel electrified by you

Transformer man
Transformer man
Transformer man
Transformer man
TRAVEL ON

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

CHORDS:

I've laid around and played around this old town too long
Summer's almost gone; Yeah, winter's comin' on
And I feel like I've gotta travel on.

Papa writes to Johnny; But Johnny can't come home
'Cause he's been in the war too long.

Wanna see my honey; Wanna see her bad
She's the best girl this old boy ever had.

SOLO (VERSE CHORDS)

High sheriff and police; Ridin' after me
And I feel like I've gotta travel on.

Wanna see my honey; I wanna see her bad

SOLO (VERSE CHORDS)

Wanna see my honey; Wanna see her bad
She's the best girl this old boy ever had.

I've laid around and played around this old town too long
Summer's almost gone; Yeah, winter's comin' on
I've laid around and played around this old town too long
And I feel like I've gotta travel on.

SOLO (VERSE CHORDS x4)

I've laid around and played around this old town too long
Summer's almost gone; Yeah, winter's comin' on
I've laid around and played around this old town too long
And I feel like I've gotta travel on.

I feel like I've gotta travel on.
I feel like I've gotta travel on.

SOLO
TRUTH BE KNOWN

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Michael Campbell

CHORDS:

I play this with my high E string tuned down to a D. Don't know if this is how Neil plays it.

INTRO:

D----2----2----2----2---|-------7-------7-------7-------7-------1/2-------2----->
B----2----2h3----3p2----|5/7--------9------9------9------1/2-------2
G----2----2----2----2---|5/7---------1/2-------2
D----2----2----2----2---|0-----------0-------1/2-------2
A----0----0----0----0---|0-----------------0
E---------------------------------------------0

Saw you friend working in this hotel

A----Asus4----A

says he used to know you when

D
And you dreams lucky as they seemed

A----Asus4----A

They all turned their back on him

E----G----D----A*

Truth be known

Truth be known way I feel tonight
Living in this back street town
bout my dreams they all seem to fade
as soon as I put my money down
Truth be known

SOLO: (intro riff with variations) E G D A

When the fire that once was your friend
Burns your fingers to the bone
And your song meets a sudden end
Echoing through right and wrong
Truth be known
Truth be known
TRY

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

NOTES:
Performed live on tour 2007-2008

CHORDS:

INTRO: C F (x2)

C F
Darling, the door is open C F
To my heart, and I've been hoping
C
You won't be the one G
To struggle with the key C E
We've got lots of time C F C F C G
To get together if we try

The waiting time is over
No man sees around the corner
Walking in the rain
And coming home dry
There's something missing there
It's easier to care and try

F G C F C
And I try to wash my hands F G C F C
And I try to count my friends F G C F G
And I try to make amends

SOLO

F G C F C
Ooooh F G C F C
Uuuuh F G C F C
Aoooh

I like to take a chance
Shit Mary I can't dance
So here's looking up
Your old adress
Polly what a mess
We got to take the risk and try

We've got lots of time
To get together if we try

We've got lots of time
To get together if we try
TUMBLEWEED

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Keith Mansfield & Philippe Tenaud (TAB)

CHORDS:

G    Gmaj7    Em    Em7    Am7    C

Capo 5th fret

INTRO:
G    Gmaj7
Em  Em7  Am7
C    G
D    G    C    D

G
Tumbleweed
Gmaj7
Your inner beauty
Em  Em7  Am7
Is a peace sign to me
C
Life is full of little tricks and
G
We can always pick up sticks and
D    G    C    D
Build again that’s what we do

G
Harmony
Gmaj7
The way we hold on
Em  Em7  Am7
When we tumble through the night
C
Life is full of strange delights and
G
In the darkness we find lights
D    G    C    D
To make our way back home again

Bm
Tumbleweed
Am7  Em
I’m baring my soul to you
Bm
Tumbleweed
Am7    G    C    D
It's all that I've got that’s true

G
Bite me now
Gmaj7
with your confusion
Em  Em7  Am7
Your happiness and delight
C
It will only hurt a moment
G
Then it's gone and you can't see
There's nothing left to leave a mark

Animal  Gmaj7
Care for your kind  Em  Em7  Am7
In the way you always do
C
When the flower moon is shining  G
It's eclipse and your lips smiling
D  G  C  D
Comfort me and I comfort you
G  C  D

Tumbleweed  Gmaj7
Your inner beauty  Em  Em7  Am7
Is a peace sign to me

TAB FOR INTRO & VERSES:
\[\begin{array}{cccc}
\text{e} & 3 & 3 & 3 \\
\text{B} & 0 & 3 & 3 \\
\text{G} & 0 & 3 & 3 \\
\text{D} & 0 & 2 & 2 \\
\text{A} & 2 & 2 & 2 \\
\text{E} & 3 & 3 & 3 \\
\end{array}\]
TWILIGHT

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Michael Campbell

CHORDS:

G C Am B7 Em C Em C
C B7 C B7 C B7
Em C Em C Em C Em C

Em C
The sun is setting on the long road home
Em C
And I've been gone too long
Em C
My little girl's waitin' by the front door
Em C
I count the minutes till I hold you once more.

G C
Making love to you while time stands still
G C
I may be dreamin', but I always will
Am B7
'Cause I'll be holding you
Em C Em C
When the twilight falls.

C B7 C B7 C B7
Em C Em C Em C

Don't be lonely, don't be sad
'Cause you're the best thing that I ever had
And true love is so hard to find
And we were lookin' for such a long time.

Making love to you while time stands still
I may be dreamin', but I always will
'Cause I'll be holding you
When the twilight falls.

G C G C Am B7
Em C Em C
C B7 C B7 C B7
Em C Em C Em C Em C ...

Don't be sad, you're the best thing that I ever had.

The sun is setting on the long road home.
TWISTED ROAD

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Roger Beaulieu & Roel van Dijk (intro riff)

CHORDS:

D  Am  C  G  G/F#

NOTE:
At the bottom of this you'll find the intro that Neil plays on the acoustic guitar on the 2012 tour.

INTRO:
D  Am  C  G
D  Am  C  G
D  Am  C  G
D

D
First time I heard "Like a Rolling Stone"
Am  C  G
I felt that magic and took it home
D
Gave it a twist and made it mine
Am  C  G
But nothing was as good as the very first time

D
Poetry rollin' off his tongue
Am  C  G
Like Hank Williams chewing bubblegum
D
Asking me, "How does it feel?"

G  C  G  D
First time I heard "Like a Rolling Stone"
C  G  D  G  G  G
I felt that magic and took it home

G  C  G  C  G  D
G  G/F#  Em  C
Walkin' with the devil on a twisted road
F  D
Listened to the Dead on the radio
G  G/F#  Em  C
That old time music used to soothe my soul
F  D  G  G/F#  Em  D  C  F
If I ever get home I'm gonna let the good times roll

G  G/F#  Em  D  C  F
Let the good times roll

Flyin' down the road in a dream of mine
Two lane tour through a state of mind
Singing in the place where I first saw Roy
Playing that place gave me so much joy

Brand new tune with familiar chords
Flashbulbs poppin' at the stage door
All the time looking for something new
Singing in the place where I first saw Roy
Playing that place gave me so much joy
Walkin' with the devil on a twisted road
Listened to the Dead on the radio
That old time music is to soothe my soul
If I ever get home I'm gonna let the good times roll
Let the good times roll
Walkin' with the devil on a Twisted Road
Listened to The Dead on the radio
That old time music is to soothe my soul
If I ever get home I'm gonna let the good times roll
Let the good times roll, let the good times roll
Let the good times roll

INTRO RIFF 1:

D          Am    C    G
E       2-     2-     0-     2-     0-     3-  
A       3-     3-     1-     3-     1-     2-  
D      2-0h2  2-0-2-0h2  2-0-0-0- 
G      0-0-0-0h2-0h2-2-0-  
B    0-3-3-2- 
E          3-3-  

INTRO RIFF 2: (variation)

D          Am    C    G
E       2-     2-     0-     2-     0-     3-  
A       3-     3-     1-     3-     1-     2-  
D      2-0h2  2-0-2-0h2  2-0-0-0- 
G      0-0-0-2-0h2-2-0-  
B    0--3-3-2- 
E          3-3-  

Repeat INTRO RIFF 1

INTRO RIFF 3: (ending)

D
E     2-     2-  
A     3-     3-  
D     2-0h2- 
G     0-     0-  
B    --------  
E    --------  

SongX.se - The Neil Young Songbook (updated 2019-01-27)
TWO OLD FRIENDS

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Keith

CHORDS:
A Amaj7 D F#m E

NOTE: (from Fredrik) Keith transcribed this from Detroit 02/06/02, but the lyrics is altered to fit the album version.

INTRO:
A Amaj7 D A

Preacher went up to the Golden Gate,

D A

And met God there,

F#m D E

With the glow of love in his flowing hair.

A Amaj7
I'm dreamin' of a time when love and music,

D A

Is everywhere.

F#m D A

Can you see that time comin'?

A Amaj7
No my son that time has gone,

D A

There's things to do.
The world has changed since I first met you.

Back when The Band played Rock of Ages,
In their prime,
And the old juke joint was rockin'...

Oh Lord there's so much hate,
In a world where we're from another place.
Show me how to live like you.
See no evil, hear no evil,
Feel no evil in my heart.

Sky had turned a lotta shades of gray,
As they walked on,
And a gentle rain fell down on them.
They found faith in the way things are and,
The way things change,
And they said goodbye like two old friends.

Take me up to the mountains high,
Or a building top where the spirits fly.
Show me how to be like you.
See no evil, feel no evil,
Fear no evil in my heart.

Oh Lord there's so much hate,
In a world where we're from another place.
Show me how to live like you.
See no evil, feel no evil,
Fear no evil in my heart.
UNION MAN

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Steve Vetter, Chris Lawrence & Wolfgang Deimel (Corrections)

CHORDS:

G   F   C

INTRO: G F G

G   F
I'm proud to a union man
C   G
I make those meetings when I can, yeah
F
I pay my dues ahead of time

G   F
When the benefits come I'm last in line, yeah
C   G
I'm proud to be a union man

G   F
Every fourth Friday at 10 am
C   G
There's a meeting of the A F of M. yeah

- Chairman -
"This meeting will now come to order
Is there any new business?"
- Member -
"Yeah, I think 'Live music are better'
Bumper stickers should be issued"
- Chairman -
"What was that?"
- Member -
'Live music is better' bumper stickers
Should be issued"
- Chairman -
"The gentleman says
'Live music is better' bumper stickers
Should be issued"
F
All in favour of what he said
C
Signify by sayin' 'aye'"

- Members -
G
"Ay!"
- Chairman -
F
"If, however, you are opposed
C (tacet, just bass note)
Signify by saying 'no'"
G   F
I'm proud to be a union man.

G   F   G (2x)
UNKNOWN LEGEND

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
David M

CHORDS:

She used to work in a diner
Never saw a woman look finer
I used to order just to watch her float across the floor
She grew up in a small town
Never put her roots down
Daddy always kept movin' so she did too

Somewhere on a desert highway
She rides a Harley-Davidson
Her long blond hair flyin' in the wind
She's been runnin' half her life
The chrome & steel she rides
Collidin' with the very air she breathes

INTRO

You know it aint easy
You got to hold on
She was an unknown legend in her time
Now she's dressing two kids
Lookin' for a magic kiss
She gets the far-away look in her eyes
VAMPIRE BLUES

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Charlie Coombs

CHORDS:

\[
\begin{align*}
E7#9 & \quad G & \quad A & \quad B7 & \quad A7 \\
\text{\includegraphics[height=2cm]{chord1.png}} & \quad \text{\includegraphics[height=2cm]{chord2.png}} & \quad \text{\includegraphics[height=2cm]{chord3.png}} & \quad \text{\includegraphics[height=2cm]{chord4.png}} & \quad \text{\includegraphics[height=2cm]{chord5.png}}
\end{align*}
\]

RIFF 1:
E-------x- 
B-------x- 
G-------x- 
D-------x- 
A-7-5-0-6- 
E-------x-

INTRO:
E----4-----3-----2----------4\2- 
B--------------------------------- 
G-0h4-4-0h3-3-0h2-2-0h1--0h4-\2- 
D--------------------------------- 
A--------------------------------- 
E---------------------------------

E7#9
I'm a vampire, babe, suckin' blood from the earth
G \quad A \quad E7#9
I'm a vampire, babe, suckin' blood from the earth
B7 \quad A7 \quad E7#9 \quad \text{RIFF 1}
Well, I'm a vampire, babe, sell you twenty barrels worth

I'm a black bat, babe, bangin' on your window pane
I'm a black bat, babe, bangin' on your window pane
Well, I'm a black bat, babe, I need my high octane

SOLO: (over VERSE chords)

Good times are comin', I hear it everywhere I go
Good times are comin', I hear it everywhere I go
Good times are comin', but they sure are comin' slow

I'm a vampire, babe, suckin' blood from the earth
I'm a vampire, babe, suckin' blood from the earth
Well, I'm a vampire, babe, sell you twenty barrels worth

more guitar doodling over verse chords

Good times are comin' and fade....
VIOLENT SIDE

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Matt Mohler

CHORDS:

The move from F#/E to F# is quick. F#/E = normal F# barre position but don't barre with index then barre it to make it F#.

A Aadd9 A Aadd9 A Aadd9 A Aadd9 A Aadd9
Here comes the night here comes the anger
F#/E F# F#/E F#
Hidden so deep inside no one can see
A Aadd9 A Aadd9 A Aadd9 A Aadd9 A Aadd9
Behind these eyes there walks a stranger
F#/E F# F#/E F#
Wandering through the dark following me

A D A
Control the violent side (4 times)

Electric light shining on your block
Saying to everyone the power is on
While your alarm set up for safety
Keeps out invaders who come but still can't control

A D A
Control the violent side (4 times)

SOLO

A Asus4 A Asus4 E Asus4 E
Got to fight to control the violent side
(got to fight to control it)

repeat and fade
WALK LIKE A GIANT

TUNING: EADGbe

SUBMITTED BY:
Roel van Dijk

CHORDS:
Am  Dm  F  C  E  G  Em

INTRO:
Am  Dm
Am  F
(repeat with whistling and solos)

Am  Dm  Am  F
I used to walk like a giant on the land
Am  Dm  Am  F
Now I feel like a leaf floating in a stream
Am  Dm
I wanna walk like a giant
Am  F  C
I wanna walk like a giant on the land

C
Me and some of my friends
C
We were gonna save the world
C
We were trying to make it better
C
We were ready to save the world

F
But then the weather changed
E
And the white got stained
Am  F  G  Em
And it fell apart
Am  F  G  Em
And it breaks my heart
C  G  F  Dm  C
To think about how close we came
C  G  F  Dm  C
I wanna walk like a giant on the land
C  G  F  Dm  C
I wanna walk like a giant on the land

SOLO

The tracks ahead were long and straight
We were riding on The Desert Wind
We were pulling into Spiritual
Riding on The Desert Wind

We can see it in the distance
Getting closer every minute
We saw the lights of Spiritual shining
Getting closer every minute

Then we skip the rails
And we started to fail
And we fold it up
And it's not enough
To think about how close we came
I wanna walk like a giant on the land
I wanna walk like a giant on the land

SOLO

Whenever I see the big fire coming
Coming to burn down all my ideas
I try to hold on to my thinking
And remember how it feels

When I'm looking right in your eyes
And hearing your happy laughing
When I'm seeing your blue eyes shining
And hear your happy laughing

So the moment came
And the big sky rained
And it put out the fire
Except in my desire

When I think about how good it feels
I wanna walk like a giant on the land
I wanna walk like a giant on the land

SOLO

I used to walk like a giant on the land
Now I feel like a leaf floating in a stream
I wanna walk like a giant
I wanna walk like a giant on the land
WALK ON

TUNING: EADGbe

SUBMITTED BY:
Malc Brookes

CHORDS:

A  A9  D  Amaj7  Dmaj7  D6  D

INTRO:

A A9 D Amaj7 Dmaj7 D6 D A A9 D Amaj7 Dmaj7

E|--5---7---2----9---9---9---7---5--|--5---7---2----9---9---9--|
B|--5---5---3----9---9---7---7---7--|--5---5---3----9---9---7--|
G|--6---6---2----9---9---7---7---7--|--6---6---2----9---9---7--|
D|--7---7---0----7---7---0---0---0--|--7---7---0----7---7---0--|
A|--0---0--------0---0--------------|--0---0--------0---0------|
E|----------------------------------|--------------------------|

A  D  A  D
I hear some people been talkin' me down,
A  D  A  D
Bring up my name, pass it 'round.
A  D  A  D
They don't mention the happy times
A  D  A  D
They do their thing, I'll do mine.

CHORUS:

A  C#m  C#m  F#
Ooh baby, that's hard to change
A  C#m  C#m  F#
I can't tell them how to feel.
A  C#m  C#m  F#
Some get stoned, some get strange,
E  D
But sooner or later it all gets real.

A A9 D  Amaj7  Dmaj7  D6  D (as intro)
Walk on, walk on,
A A9 D  Amaj7  Dmaj7 (as intro)
Walk on, walk on,

FILL:

E|--9--7--2----9---9---9---7----|
B|--10--7--3---10---10---7----|
G|--9--7--2----9---9---9---7----|
D|--9--7--2----9---9---9---7----|
A|--0--2h4------------------|
E|----------------------------------|

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I remember the good old days,
Stayed up all night gettin' crazed.
Then the money was not so good,
But we still did the best we could.

CHORUS:
Ooh baby, that's hard to change
I can't tell them how to feel.
Some get stoned, some get strange,
But sooner or later it all gets real.
Walk on, walk on,
Walk on, walk on.
WALK WITH ME

TUNING: DADGBD

SUBMITTED BY:
Philippe Tenaud

CHORDS:
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>D</th>
<th>F</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>Bb</th>
<th>A</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

INTRO:
D|----0----0---|----0----0---|
B|----3----6---|----3----6---|
G|----2----5---|----2----5---|
A|----0----0---|----0----0---|
D|----0----0---|----0----0---|

VERSE 1 & 2:
D|----0----0----0--|-----------
B|----3----6----8--|--1--------
G|----2----5----7--|--0--------
A|----0------------|--3----2---
D|----0------------|-----------

VERSE 3:
D|----0----0----0--|-----------
B|----3----6----8--|-----------
G|----2----5----7--|--7----6---
A|----0------------|--8----7---
D|----0------------|--8----7---

BRIDGE 1:
D|--0----0----0----0--------------0----|
B|--6----8---11---13----6----8----5---|
G|--5----7---10---12----7----9----6---|
A|----------------------8---10----0----|
D|--------------------------------7----|

RIFF:
D|-----------------0-------------------0--|
B|-----------------2-------------------2--|
G|-----------------3-------------------3--|
A|-----------------5-------------------5--|
D|-----------------5-------------------5--|

BRIDGE 2:
D|--0-------------------------------0--|
B|--10---10---8---8---6----5----2---|
G|--11---0---9---0---7----6----3---|
D|--12---11---10---9---8----7----0---|
A|--12---12---10---10---8----7----0---|
D|-----------------------------------0--|

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INTRO:
D F D F

VERSE 1:
D
I feel your love
F          G    D    F
I feel your strong love

VERSE 2:
D
I feel the patience
F          G        D    C   B/D   D
Of unconditional love

VERSE 3:
D
I feel the strength
F          G        D    Bb   A   D
I feel your faith in me

BRIDGE 1:
F          G
I'll never let you down no matter what you do
Bb          C
If you just walk with me and let me walk with you
Bb          C   A
I'm on this journey I don't wanna walk alone

RIFF
Walk with me
Walk with me
Walk with me

BRIDGE 2:
D   D   A  C    G    Bb   A
Ahh-ahh-ahh-ahhh-ahh-ahhh

RIFF
Walk with me
Shine me light
Walk with me
Walk with me

VERSE 4:
D
I lost some people I was travelling with
D
I missed a soul and the old friendship

SongX.se - The Neil Young Songbook (updated 2019-01-27)
WALKIN' TO NEW ORLEANS

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

NOTES:
Originally by: Bobby Charles. Performed live in Nashville, 2005-09-10

CHORDS:

INTRO: D

D
Now I'm walkin' to New Orleans (walkin' to New Orleans)
G
I'm walkin' to New Orleans (walkin' to New Orleans)
A
I'm going to need two pair of shoes
G
When I get through walkin' to you
D
As I'm walkin' to New Orleans (walkin' to New Orleans)

Got my suitcase in my hand (walkin' to New Orleans)
Now, ain't that a shame (walkin' to New Orleans)

I'm leavin' here today
Yes, I'm goin' back home to stay
I'm walkin' to New Orleans (walkin' to New Orleans)

HARMONICA SOLO (choir singing)

You used to be my honey (walkin' to New Orleans)
Til' you spent all my money (walkin' to New Orleans)
No need for you to cry
I'll see you bye and bye
Cause I'm walkin' to New Orleans (walkin' to New Orleans)

I've got no time for talkin'
I've got to keep on walkin'
New Orleans is my home
That's the reason why I'm goin'
Yes, I'm walkin' to New Orleans (walkin' to New Orleans)

I'm walkin' to New Orleans (walkin' to New Orleans)
I'm walkin' to New Orleans (walkin' to New Orleans)
New Orleans is my home
That's the reason why I'm goin'
Yes, I'm walkin' to New Orleans (walkin' to New Orleans)

I'm walkin' to New Orleans (walkin' to New Orleans)
I'm walkin' to New Orleans (walkin' to New Orleans)
New Orleans is my home
That's the reason why I'm goin'
Yes, I'm walkin' to New Orleans (walkin' to New Orleans)

I'm walkin' to New Orleans (walkin' to New Orleans)
I'm walkin' to New Orleans (walkin' to New Orleans)
New Orleans is my home
That's the reason why I'm goin'
Yes, I'm walkin' to New Orleans (walkin' to New Orleans)
HARMONICA SOLO (choir singing)
WALKING AFTER MIDNIGHT

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

NOTES:
This isn't the easiest song to tab 'cause of all these pianos and saxes and stuff. If you want a more jazzy feeling to it, use F7, Bb7 and C7 instead.

Performed live in NYC, 1988-04-19

CHORDS:

F Bb C

VERSE 1:
F
There's a face in the window
Lookin' back on me
Bb
There's a face in the window
F
I just can't see.
C Bb
That face in the window
F
Keeps haunting me.

VERSE 2:
F
I went walking after midnight
Up and down the street
Bb
I went walking after midnight
F
Up and down the street
C Bb
When I stopped for a smoke
F
I heard shuffling feet.
F Bb F (x2)

F
Well, I stopped for a smoke
What did I see?
A face in the filter
Lookin' back at me.
Bb F
F Bb F

VERSE 3:
F
Ah, listen to me baby
Hear what I have to say.
Bb
Yeah, listen to me baby
F
Hear what I have to say.
These midnight blues
They won't go away

These midnight blues
Won't go away.

Yeah, I stopped for a smoke
What did I see?
A face in the filter
Lookin' back at me.

I'm walking after midnight
Well, I'm walking after midnight.
WAR OF MAN

TUNING: DADGBD

SUBMITTED BY:
William Pat Chuss & Steve Portigal (Solo)

CHORDS:

C/D  D  Dm7  Bb  C  Bb5  C5  A5

INTRO: (x2)
C/D D Dm7 Bb C

VERSE 1:
C/D D
The little creatures run in from the cold
Dm7 Bb C
Back to the nest just like the days of old
C/D D
There in the safety of a mother's arms
Dm7 Bb C
The warmth of ages, far away from harm again.

SOLO: (x2)

Ears ringin' from the battle fire
The tired warrior aims a little higher
The black falcon or the little sparrow
The healing light or the flash of the barrel

SOLO (x2)

CHORUS:
Dm7
No one wins
Bb Bb5 C5 A5 Dm
It's a war of man
Dm7
No one wins
Bb Bb5 C5 A5 Dm
It's a war of man
C/D D Dm7 Bb C (x2)
VERSE 2:
Silver mane flyin' in the wind
Down through the planets on the run again
No one knows where they're runnin' to
But every kind is comin' two by two

VERSE 3:
Out on the delta where the hoofbeats pound
The daddy's runnin' on the frozen ground
Can't smell the poison as it follows him
Can't see the gas and machines, it's a war of man

SOLO (x2)

CHORUS:
No one wins
It's a war of man
No one wins
It's a war of man

VERSE 4:
The windows open and the little girl dreams
The sky's her playground as she mounts her steed
Across the heavens to the other side
On wings of magic does the little girl ride

VERSE 5:
The little creatures run in from the cold
Back to the nest just like the days of old
There in the safety of a mother's arms
The warmth of ages, far away from harm again.

SOLO (x2)

CHORUS:
No one wins
It's a war of man
No one wins
It's a war of man

No one wins
WAR SONG

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
David L'Heureux

NOTES:
Recorded by Neil Young and Graham Nash with the Stray Gators "May 1972: Neil Young writes "War Song" as a gesture of support for the anti-Vietnam War campaign of Presidential candidate George McGovern, and records it on his ranch with Graham Nash (who receives co-billing on the subsequent single), Kenny Buttrey, Tim Drummond and Ben Keith. The single is released to coincide with the Democratic Party's California primary, with proceeds going to help meet McGovern's expenses. This single flopped, and so, at the end of the year, did George." from the book: Neil Young -- The Visual Documentary by John Robertson, copyright 1994 Omnibus Press

CHORDS:

INTRO: D A C G D

D A
In the mornin' when you wake up
C G
you've got planes flyin' in the sky.
D A
Flying bombs made to break up
C G
all the lights in your eyes

D A C G D
There's a man who says he can put an end to war.

G
They shot George Wallace down, he'll never walk around,
C
mines are sleepin' in the sea.
Bb
Blow those bridges down and burn that jungle down,
Fmaj7 D
kill those Vietnamese.

GUITAR SOLO:
D A C G (x2)

D A C G D
There's a man who says he can put an end to war.

D A
In the mornin' when you wake up
C G
you've got planes flyin' in the sky.
D A
Flying bombs made to break up
C G
all the lights in your eyes

D A C G D
There's a man who says he can put an end to war.

D
WAYFARIN' STRANGER

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Robert Sampimon & Fredrik Johansson (Corrections)

CHORDS:

Bm          Em          G          D

Intro: Bm

Bm
I am a poor wayfaring stranger
Em            Bm
While traveling through this world of woe

Yet there's no sickness, toil or danger
Em            Bm
In that bright world to which I go

G          Em
I'm going there to see my father
G            Bm
I'm going there no more to roam

D          Bm
I'm only going over Jordan
Em            Bm
Only going over home

I know that dark clouds will gather 'round me
I know my way is rough and steep
Yet beautious fields lie just before me
Where God's redeeming their vigils keep

I'm going there to see my mother
She said she'd meet me when I come
I'm only going over Jordan
I'm only going over home

I am a poor wayfaring stranger
While traveling through this world of woe
Yet there's no sickness, toil or danger
In that bright world to which I go

I'm going there to see my father
I'm going there no more to roam
I'm only going over Jordan
I'm only going over home

Bm (fade)
WE NEVER DANCED

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Steve Vetter & Fredrik Johansson (corrections)

CHORDS:

INTRO:  Am  Em  F  G

Am  Between heaven and earth
Em  there's a ballroom floor
F  where the couples glide
G  in the evermore

Floating through the clouds
dancing in the rain
eyes that see no lies
hearts that feel no pain

CHORUS:

Dm   G
hope it's not too late
C    F
we were more than friends
G
I can hardly wait
F    G
till we meet again

Am  Em  F  G

If you don't really know
where you want to go
it makes no difference
which road you take

CHORUS

C  G  F
we never danced
C  G  F
we never danced
C  G  F  G
we never danced the night away

C  G  F
we never danced
C  G  F
we never danced
C  G  F  G
we never danced the night away

Am  Em  F  G
WE R IN CONTROL

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Ron Starrett

NOTES:
When I (Fredrik) play this, not that it happens alot, I use to hammer on and off the top two notes in the E-chord during the verses.. This gives some effect to this song.

CHORDS:

INTRO: (x2)
E (for a couple of bars) G F# F
E
We control the data banks.
We control the think tanks.
We control the flow of air.
G F# F
E
We're controlling traffic lights.
We control commuter flights.
We control chief of staff.
G F# F
E
We control the TV sky.
We control the FBI.
We control the flow of heat.
G F# F
C D Bm
Computer Age - in harm's way.
C D E
We will prevail and perform our function.
C A D G
C.C.T.B.

INTRO
E
We're controlling.
We control.
We control.
G F# F
E
We're controlling.
We're controlling.
We control.
G F# F
We control you floor to floor.
We control you door to door.
We're controlling while you sleep.

G F# F

C D Bm
Computer Age - in harm's way.
C D E
We will prevail and perform our function.
C A D G
C.C.T.B.

A

C D Bm
Computer Age - in harm's way.
C D E
We will prevail and perform our function.
C A D G
C.C.T.B.

A
We are in control.
We are in control.
We are in control.
Chemical Computer Thinking Battery.
WEIGHT OF THE WORLD

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Matt Mohler

CHORDS:

Am    G/A    F/A    C    G/B    G6    F    Fmaj9b5

Fmaj7    G

INTRO:
Am / G/A / F/A / G/A /
Am / G/A / F/A / / /
Am / G/A / F/A / G/A /
Am / G/A / F/A G/A /

VERSE:
Am    G/A    F/A    G/A
I used to carry the weight of the world
Am    G/A    F/A
on my back
Am    G/A    F/A    G/A
I never trusted my friends or my girl
Am    G/A    F/A    G/A
    can you imagine that
Am    G/A    F/A    G/A
I used to shuffle my feet
Am    G/A    F/A
When I walked I hung my head down low
Am    G/A    F/A    G/A
Kept to myself all my private thoughts
Am    G/A    F/A    G/A
But when I met you girl

CHORUS:
Am    G/A    F/A    G/A
I dropped the weight of the world
Am    G/A    F/A
I dropped the weight of the world
Am    G/A    F/A    G/A
I dropped the weight of the world
Am    G/A    F/A    G/A
I dropped the weight of the world

VERSE:
I knew some people used to dance all night but not me
I never knew if it was wrong or right to be so free
I used to close my eyes try to hide from the light of love
Spent all my time with the darkness inside but when I met you girl

CHORUS:
I dropped the weight of the world
I dropped the weight of the world
I dropped the weight of the world
I dropped the weight of the world
C  G/B  Am  G6  F  Fmaj9b5  F  Fmaj9b5
I was alone for all of my life
C  G/B  Am  G6  F  Fmaj9b5  F  Fmaj9b5
I was alone for all of my life
C  G/B  Am  G6  F  Fmaj9b5  F  Fmaj9b5
I was alone for all of my life
C  G/B  Am  G6  F  Fmaj9b5  F  Fmaj9b5
I was alone for all of my life
Fmaj7
G

Until you came my way

REPEAT INTRO
REPEAT CHORUS TO FADE
WELFARE MOTHERS

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

CHORDS:

RIFF 1:
\[ \text{e--------} \]
\[ \text{B--------} \]
\[ \text{G--0-h-2--} \]
\[ \text{D--0-h-2--} \]
\[ \text{A--0------} \]
\[ \text{E--------} \]

RIFF 2:
\[ \text{A} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{A} \]
\[ \text{e--------------------------} \]
\[ \text{B--------------------------} \]
\[ \text{G---------------2--} \]
\[ \text{D--2--2--4--5--5--4--2--0--0--2--} \]
\[ \text{A--0-------------------2--2--0--} \]
\[ \text{E-------------------3--3------} \]

RIFF 3:
\[ \text{A} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{D} \]
\[ \text{e--------------------------} \]
\[ \text{B--------------------------} \]
\[ \text{G---------------2--} \]
\[ \text{D--2--2--4--5--5--4--2--0--0--0--} \]
\[ \text{A--0-------------------2--2------} \]
\[ \text{E-------------------3--3------} \]

RIFF 1 (x4)
RIFF 2
RIFF 3
RIFF 2

A G A G
Welfare mothers, make better lovers
A G A G
Welfare mothers, make better lovers
w/ RIFF 2
People, pick up on what I’m puttin' down, now
A G A G
Welfare Mothers, make better lovers
w/ RIFF 3
Down at every laudromat in town
A G A G
Welfare Mothers, make better lovers
w/ RIFF 2
While they’re washin' you can hear the sound, now
A G A G
Welfare Mothers, make better lovers

D Bb E
DEE VORR CEE!

A G (x4)
Hard to believe that love is free now
Welfare Mothers, make better lovers
Out on the street with the whole family now
Welfare Mothers, make better lovers
Hard to believe that love is free now
Welfare Mothers, make better lovers

DEE VORR CEE!

SOLO: (OVER A G)

RIFF 2
RIFF 3
RIFF 2

D Bb E

A G A G
Welfare mothers, make better lovers
A G A G
Welfare mothers, make better lovers

People, pick up on what I'm puttin' down, now
Welfare Mothers, make better lovers
Down at every laudromat in town
Welfare Mothers, make better lovers
While they're washin' you can hear the sound, now
Welfare Mothers, make better lovers

DEE VORR CEE!

SOLO: (OVER A G)

D Bb E

DEE VORR CEE!
WESTERN HERO

TUNING: DGCFAD

SUBMITTED BY:
Richie Hand

CHORDS:

INTRO: (x2) (pull-offs and added D can be varied to suit style)
-0-----0-0-----0-0-----0-0-----1---------------1-1--1--1--1
-3-----1-1-----3-3-----3-3-----1---------------1-1--1--1--1
-0-----0-0-----0-0-----0-0-----2---------------2-0--0--0--0
-2-----2-2-----2-2-----2-2-----2---------------3-3--3--3--3
-3-----3-3-----3-3-----3-3-----3---------------3-3--3--3--3
-X-----X-X-----X-X-----X-X-----X---------------1-1--1--1--1

C          F
Frontier town, home of the western hero
C          F
Frontier justice, dealt with the iron hand
F          G
He wore a long coat to the ground
F          F
He wore big boots that made a sound
F          G
He wore a six gun on his hip
But now he doesn't carry it

Sure enough, he was a western hero
On the deck, sighting an old Jap zero
And on the shores at Normandy
He fought for you, he fought for me
Across the land and on the sea
But now he's just a memory

INTRO (x2)

E          Am7
And in the distance, the rocket's red glare
F          G
The bombs burst in the air
F          Am7
This time we're never going back

E          F
Through the years he changed somehow
F          G
He's different now
G          G
He's different now

INTRO (x2)

C          F
Open fire, here comes the western hero
C          F
Standing there, big money in his hand
C          F
Sure enough, he was a western hero
C          F
Sure enough

END ON: C
WHAT DID YOU DO TO MY LIFE?

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Dr. Jamie Karagianis

CHORDS:
Dmaj7  Em/D  Em7  Am7  Cmaj7  Dm7  A+

INTRO:
Dmaj7  Em/D  Dmaj7  Em7  A

VERSE 1:
Dmaj7  Em/D
When we were living together,
Dmaj7  Em7  A
I thought that I knew you would stay.
Dmaj7  Em/D
Still, when you left me I tried to pretend
Dmaj7  Em7  A
we could make it some way.

CHORUS:
Am  F
I don't care if all of the mountains turn to dust in the air.
(What did you do to my)
Am  F
It isn't fair that I should wake up at dawn and not find you there
Em7  Am7  Em7  Am7
What did you do to my life?

Cmaj7  Am7  Dm7  Em7  A  A+

VERSE 2:
It's hard enough losing without
the confusion of knowing I tried,
But you've made your mind up that I'll be alone.
Now there's nothing to hide.

CHORUS:
Am  F
I don't care if all the mountains turn to dust in the air.
(What did you do to my)
Am
It isn't fair that I should wake up at dawn and not find you there
Em7  Am7  Em7  Am7
What did you do to my life?

REPEAT CHORUS AND FADE
WHAT HAPPENED YESTERDAY

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Michael Campbell

CHORDS:

INTRO: D F#m D F#m

D Can't forget what happened yesterday
D Though my friends say don't look back
A G I can feel it coming through me

Like an echo
Like a photograph
WHATEVER HAPPENED TO SATURDAY NIGHT

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Larry Beattie

CHORDS:
C  F  Dm  G  Em  Bb

INTRO:  C  F  C  F

Dm  G
How can I tell her that I love her
Dm  C  G  F  G
When windy weekend warnings tell me summer teases
Dm  G
When I first saw her with another
Em  F  G
My world fell and I stumbled for a while
F  G
I stumbled for a while
C  Bb  F  G  C  F  C  F
Whatever happened to Saturday night

C  F
Don't know what I'm going through
G  F
Look everything is new
C  F
Each time I turn around
G  F
Feels like I'm falling down

Dm  G
How can I tell her that I love her
Dm  C  G  F  G
When windy weekend warnings tell me summer teases
Dm  G
When I first saw her with another
Em  F  G
My world fell and I stumbled for a while
F  G
I stumbled for a while
C  Bb  F  G  C  F  C  F
Whatever happened to Saturday night

C  F
Back home look around
G  F
Leaves falling on the ground
C  F
Changes since I've been gone
G  F
Don't know where I belong

C  F
Spoke to her yesterday

G  F
Couldn't think of much to say
Dm   F
She said that by the winter
G
She'd be gone
WHEN BAD GOT GOOD

Lock him up
Lock him up
Lock him up
Lock him up
Lock him up

Rolling like a double-wide
Right in the slow lane
Looking for a floor model
Something relatively safe
When bad got good (when bad got good)

He lies, you lie
Lock him up
Lock him up
He lies, you lie
Lock him up
He lies, you lie
Lock him up
[etc]

No belief in the liar in chief
Lock him up
He lies, you lie
Lock him up
He lies, you lie
[continue through fade out]
WHEN GOD MADE ME

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Charlie Macon & John Jenkins

CHORDS:

INTRO:
C G F C F G C

VERSE:
C G F C
Was he thinking about my country
F G C
Or the color of my skin?
C G F C
Was he thinking 'bout my religion
F G Am
and the way I worshipped him?
C E F
Did he create just me in his image
C G C
Or every living thing?

CHORUS:
C G/B Am F
When God made me
C G C
When God made me

INTRO:
C G F C F G C

VERSE:
C G F C
Was he planning only for believers
F G C
Or for those who just have faith?
C G F C
Did he envision all the wars
F G Am
That were fought in his name?
C E F
Did he say there was only one way
C G C
To be close to him?

CHORUS:
C G/B Am F
When God made me
C G C
When God made me

INTRO:
C G F C F G C

VERSE:
F E F
Did he give me the gift of love
C D7 G
To say who I could choose?

CHORUS:
C G/B Am F
When God made me
C G C
When God made me
C G/B Am F
When God made me
C G C
When God made me

VERSE:
C G F C
Did he give me the gift of voice
F G C
So some could silence me?
C G F C
Did he give me the gift of vision
F G Am
Not knowing what I might see?
C E F
Did he give me the gift of compassion
C G C
To help my fellow man?

CHORUS:
C G/B Am F
When God made me
C G C
When God made me
C G/B Am F
When God made me
C G C
When God made me
WHEN I HOLD YOU IN MY ARMS

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Malc Brookes

CHORDS:

C
Fmaj7
F
G
G/F
G/E

RIFF:

e|--1--2--3--|---|
B|--1--2--3--|---|
G|--1--2--3--|---|
D|--1--2--3--|---|
A|--1--2--3--|---|
E|--1--2--3--|---|

INTRO:
Play RIFF, leading into:
C / / / Fmaj7 / / /
C / / / Fmaj7 / / /

VERSE:
C
When I hold you in my arms
Fmaj7
It's a breath of fresh air,
C / / / Fmaj7 / ( riff )

C
When I hold you in my arms
Fmaj7
I forget what's out there,
C / / / Fmaj7 / ( riff )

C
All those people with their faces
Fmaj7
Walkin' up the street,
C / / / Fmaj7 / ( riff )

C
They don't have to say a thing
Fmaj7
Just look around and you see.
C / / / Fmaj7 / / /

CHORUS:

G
New buildings going up,
C
Old buildings coming down,
G
New signs going up,
C
Old signs coming down,
You gotta hold on
C  F  G  G/F  G/E  G
To something in this life.

INSTRUMENTAL:
C / / / Fmaj7 / / /
C / / / Fmaj7 / (riff)
C / / / Fmaj7 / / /
C / / / Fmaj7 / (riff)

VERSE:
Well the older generation
They got something to say,
But they better say it fast
Or get outta the way.
All those gangsters with their crimes
They make it look so good,
We've been blowing up the planet
Just like the old neighbourhood.

CHORUS:
New buildings going up,
Old buildings coming down,
New signs going up,
Old signs coming down,
You gotta hold on
To something in this life.

INSTRUMENTAL:
C / / / Fmaj7 / / /
C / / / Fmaj7 / (riff)
(When I hold you in my arms)

C / / / Fmaj7 / / /
C / / / Fmaj7 / (riff)
(When I hold you in my arms)

REPEAT TO FADE
WHEN I WATCH YOU SLEEPING

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY: Vincent Klein

CHORDS:

INTRO:
G Em C G Dadd11 C

When I watch you sleeping
C G Dadd11 C
there's nothing that you hide
G Em
When I smell you breathing
C G Dadd11 C
there's a sweetness from inside
G Em
And when I feel you stirring
C G Dadd11 C
and the day is about to break
G Em
Outside wings are worrying
C G Dadd11 C
and the sky is there to take
C G
I wonder how I got so close to you
G Am
and see the chances that you take
C G
Without thinking I'm going there too
G D
these are the promises you make
C G
When your eyes are blinded by love
G D
and the history a fate
G Em C G Dadd11 C

When I hear you purring
C G Dadd11 C
like a kitten and a lion
G Em
And I feel your softness
C G Dadd11 C
how you got it without trying
G Em
Then you roll and tumble
C G Dadd11 C
with your dreams still holding on
G Em
And I hear that rumble
C G Dadd11 C
in the stomach of the dawn

C G
Today I made my masterpiece
G Am
tonight I trace my tears
C G
Thinking through my path to you
G D
and where I stumbled through the years

G Em C G Dadd11 C
G Em C G Dadd11 C

G

C G
Today I made my masterpiece
G Am
tonight I trace my tears
C G
Thinking through the road I took to you
G D
and how I stumbled through the years

C G
That's when I knew I'd never hold you down
G D
Repeating old roads and fears

G Em
Now the crows are calling
C G Dadd11 C
and the blackbirds sing in my ear
G Em
You got one eye open
C G Dadd11 C
and I am smiling through my tears

G Em
But you'll never see them
C G Dadd11 C
they're inside with my fears
G Em
In a place that's fading away
C G
and taking on new years

C G
G D
C G
G D

G Em C G Dadd11 C
G Em C G
WHEN WORLDS COLLIDE

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

CHORDS:

INTRO: E (something like x799xx, or works well with 02xxxx on acoustic)

VERSE 1:
D
Takin' a trip across the USA
B
Gonna see a lot of people along the way
C
From far and wide
A

VERSE 2:
C
Floatin' along on the Rio Grande
A
Coca Cola in my hand
G
In the promise land
E

VERSE 3:
E
Livin' my days in an old jail cell
G
Somehow life just goes to hell
A
With one bad hand

CHORUS:
E
Love is love
G
Hate is hate
A
Now is now
E
Late is late

A
Truth is fiction
G#
Truth is lies
Bb
Strange things happen

Strange things happen
E#
When worlds collide

SOLO

VERSE 4:
E
Crusing down Route 66
B
Where the guys and gals used to get their kicks
A
In the old days

VERSE 5:
E
Running low on the people's fuel
Riding in something that's really cool
On the proud highway

VERSE 6:
Living my days in an old jail cell
Somehow life just goes to hell
When worlds collide

CHORUS:
Black is black
White is white
Wrong is wrong
Wrong is right
Truth is fiction
Truth is lies
Strange things happen
When worlds collide
Strange things happen
When worlds collide

SOLO

Strange things happen
Strange things happen
Strange things happen

END ON: E
WHEN YOU DANCE, I CAN REALLY LOVE

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
David M

CHORDS:
Dsus4
D
C
G
G/D
Bb
Dm
F
Am

INTRO: Dsus4 D C G (x2)  
Dsus4 D C G Dm G/D Bb

VERSE 1:  
Dm Bb C
When you dance, do your senses tingle  
F G G/D Bb
Then take a chance  
Dm Bb C
In a trance, while the lonely mingle  
F G G/D Bb
With circumstance

CHORUS 1:  
Dm
I've got something to tell you  
C
You made it show  
Bb
Let me come over  
Am
I know you know  
Dm Bb Bb C
When you dance,  
F G
I can really love

INTRO

VERSE 2:  
I can love, I can really love  
I can really love
I can love, I can really love  
I can really love

CHORUS 2:  
Like a mountain that's growing  
A river that rolls  
Let me come over  
I know you know  
When you dance,  
I can really love

INTRO

VERSE 1
CHORUS 1

TO FADE OUT:
F  D  F  G
WHEN YOUR LONELY HEART BREAKS

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Steve Vetter

CHORDS:
A(addB)   A   E   F#m   D   C#m

E          A
When your lonely heart breaks
F#m        D
don't sit counting your mistakes
E          A
don't be waiting for love to come back (come back)
F#m
Don't be wasting time
D
don't be lost and crying
E          A   C#m
when your lonely heart breaks
E          A   C#m
when your lonely heart breaks

What's your problem, she's gone
you're still moving, moving on
you've got mem'ries, she got strong
there's a lot of things that aren't gone
when your lonely (lonely) heart breaks
when your lonely heart breaks

E   A  F#m  D (x2)

E          A   C#m
When your lonely (lonely) heart breaks
C#m
don't be crying for good times you had
E          A   C#m
when your lonely heart breaks
E          A
When your lonely heart breaks
F#m        D
don't sit counting your mistakes
E          A
don't be waiting for love to come back (come back, come back)
F#m
don't be wasting time
D
don't be lost and crying
E          A   C#m
When your lonely, lonely heart breaks
E          A   C#m
When your lonely, lonely heart, lonely heart, lonely heart breaks
E          A   C#m
When your lonely, lonely heart breaks
E          A(addB)  A(addB)
When your lonely heart breaks
WHERE IS THE HIGHWAY TONIGHT?

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

CHORDS:

INTRO: G A G A D

D
I would be feelin' so low

A
She'd have a new place to go

G
She'd take me in her arms

A
And show me all her charms

D
Until my troubles were gone.

Then when I left her behind
Never a tear could I find
Just a haunting melody
Comin' back to me
Where is the highway tonight?

CHORUS:

D G
Where is the highway tonight?

E A
Where are those old days and crazy nights?

SOLO (OVER VERSE CHORDS)

Now the house is all quiet and still
Coyote house on the hill
How far did I go
Before we said hello
Where is the highway tonight?

Darlin', you'll always be mine
I'll never treat you unkind
But a haunting melody
Keeps comin' back to me
Where is the highway tonight?

CHORUS:

Where is the highway tonight?
Where are those old days and crazy nights?

D A

G A
A haunting melody

G A
Keeps comin' back to me

D
Where is the highway tonight?
WHISKEY BOOT HILL

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Marc Kempeneers & Fredrik Johansson (corrections)

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Am</th>
<th>Amaj7</th>
<th>Bm7</th>
<th>Cmaj7</th>
<th>Bm</th>
<th>Em</th>
<th>Em7</th>
<th>A</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td><img src="image" alt="Am chord" /></td>
<td><img src="image" alt="Amaj7 chord" /></td>
<td><img src="image" alt="Bm7 chord" /></td>
<td><img src="image" alt="Cmaj7 chord" /></td>
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<td><img src="image" alt="Em chord" /></td>
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<td><img src="image" alt="A chord" /></td>
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</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>F</th>
<th>Esus4</th>
<th>E</th>
<th>Bm+4/A</th>
<th>Am7</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>G</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td><img src="image" alt="F chord" /></td>
<td><img src="image" alt="Esus4 chord" /></td>
<td><img src="image" alt="E chord" /></td>
<td><img src="image" alt="Bm+4/A chord" /></td>
<td><img src="image" alt="Am7 chord" /></td>
<td><img src="image" alt="C chord" /></td>
<td><img src="image" alt="G chord" /></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

CAPO 3

INTRO: Am

Am
Winding paths through tables and glass, first fall was new;
Cmaj7
Now watch the summer pass so close to you.

Am
Too late to keep the change, too late to pay;
Cmaj7
No time to stay the same, too young to leave.

Am  Bm+4/A  Am7  Bm+4/A
Am  Bm+4/A  Am7  Bm+4/A
Am  Bm    C    Am
No pass out sign on the door set me thinking,
Am  Bm    C    Em
Are waitresses paying the price of their winking?
Am  Bm    Am    G
While stars sit in bars and decide what they're drinking,
Am  Bm    C    E
They drop by to die 'cause it's faster than sinking.

Am
Too late to keep the change, too late to pay;
F  Esus4  E
No time to stay the same, too young to leave.

Am
WHITE LINE

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Keith Haman, Freek Hartsema (Riffs) & Joel Desmarais ( Corrections)

CHORDS:

INTRO RIFF: (over Em G C G D, twice)
E|-------|----------------------------------------|
B|-------|----------------------------------------|
G|-------|----------------------------------------|
D|-------|-5-4-2-4-0------------------------------|
A|-------|-----------2--0----------0-2---0--0-2---|
E|-3-2-0-|----------------3-0--0-3-----3--------0-|

INTRO RIFF:
E|----------------------------------2-----|
B|-5-3-5-0-----------------0--0h1p0-3-----|
G|----------4p2-0--0-0-2-----------4-----|
D|----------------2-----------------4-----|
A|----------------------------------2-----|
E|----------------------------------------|

I came to you when I needed a rest
You took my love and put it to the test
I saw some things that I never would've guessed
Feel like a railroad, I pull the whole load behind me.

That old white line is a friend of mine
and it's good times that we've been makin'
Right now I'm rollin' down the open road and the
daylight will soon be breaaaaaaaakin'

I was adrift on a river of pride
It seemed like such a long easy ride
You were my raft but I let you slide
Now I've been down but I'm Comin' back up again.

Now I'm rollin' down the open road
where the daylight will soon be breakin'
Right now I'm thinkin' 'bout these things that I know but it's good
times that we've been maaaaaaaaaakin'

ENDING RIFF:
E|----------------------------------2-----|
B|-5-3-5-0-----------------0--0h1p0-3-----|
G|----------4p2-0--0-0-2-----------4-----|
D|----------------2-----------------4-----|
A|----------------------------------2-----|
E|----------------------------------------|
WHO'S GONNA STAND UP

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Fabio Consonni & Philippe Tenaud

NOTES:
Based on the solo-version

CHORDS:

Em    Esus   A    G*   D*   C*   D   C

INTRO-RIFF:
E-----------------------------|
B-----------------------------|
G-----------------------------|
D--0--2--2--2--2--2--2--2--2--2 x2
A-----------------------------|
E-----------------------------|

Em    Esus   Em    Esus   Em    Esus   Em    Esus   A
Em    Esus
Protect the wild
Em    Esus
Tomorrow's child
Em    Esus    A
Protect the land from the greed of man
Em    Esus
Take out the dams
Em    Esus
Stand up to oil
Em    Esus    A
Protect the plants and renew the soil

G*    D*    G*
Who's gonna stand up and save the earth?
    D*    C*
Who's gonna say that she's had enough?
G*    D*    G*
Who's gonna take on the big machine?
G*    D*    G*
Who's gonna stand up and save the earth?
G*    D*    C*    D    C
This all starts with you and me!

INTRO-RIFF x2

Em    Esus
End fossil fuel
Em    Esus
Draw the line
Em    Esus    A
Before we build one more pipeline
Em    Esus
End fracking now
Em    Esus
Let's save the water
Em    Esus    A
And build a life for our sons and daughters
Who's gonna stand up and save the earth?
Who's gonna say that she's had enough?
Who's gonna take on the big machine?
Who's gonna stand up and save the earth?

This all starts with you and me!

INTRO-RIFF x2

Em Esus Em Esus Em Esus A

Em Esus
Damn the dams
Em Esus
Save the rivers
Em Esus A
Starve the takers and feed the givers
Em Esus
Let's build the green
Em Esus
Let's save the world
Em Esus A
We're the people known as earth

Who's gonna stand up and save the earth?
Who's gonna say that she's had enough?
Who's gonna take on the big machine?
Who's gonna stand up and save the earth?

This all starts with you and me!
WILL TO LOVE

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
David M

CHORDS:
Fmaj7
Em7
Em7*
D4/E

Fmaj7        Em7
La la la la  la la la la
Fmaj7        Em7
La la la la  la la la la

It has often been my dream
To live with one who wasn't there
Like an ocean fish who swam upstream
Through nets, by hooks, and hungry bears.

When the water grew less deep
My fins were aching from the strain
I'm swimming in my sleep
I know I can't go back again.

CHORUS:
Em7*        D4/E      Em7*
Never lose the will to love
(Got the will to love)
Em7*        D4/E      Em7*
Never lose the will to love.
(Got the will to love)
Em7*        D4/E      Em7*
Never lose the will to love,
(Got the will to love)
Em7*        D4/E      Em7*
Something from up above
(Got the will to love)

Never lose the will.

I can be like a fire in the night
Always warm and giving off light
But there comes a time when I shine too bright
Oh, I'm just a fire in the night.

And now my fins are in the air
And my belly's scraping on the rocks
I still think someone really cares
And I'll keep swimming till I stop.

CHORUS
I'm like a singer on the stage
With the golden lights and liquid rage
Down from the mountains to the sea
Cool running love keeps cleansing me
It keeps my gills from getting dry
But it distorts things in my eyes
Sometimes I see what really isn't there
Like my true lover, and I care.

CHORUS
Sometimes I ramble on and on
And I repeat myself till all my friends are gone
And get lost in snow and drown in rain
And never feel the same again.
I remember the ocean from where I came
Just one of millions all the same
But somewhere someone calls my name
I'm a harpoon dodger, and I can't, won't be tamed.

CHORUS
Baby if I see boredom in your eyes
I'll know my river has run dry
But I won't turn back with that lonely tide
I bought that ticket and I'll take that ride.
If we meet along the way
Please sway beside me, let us sway together
Our tails together and our fins and mind
We'll leave this water and let our scales shine
In the sun above and the sky below
So all the water and earth will know

It has often been my dream
To live with one who wasn't there.
WINDWARD PASSAGE

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

NOTES:
Performed live in Santa Cruz, 1977-08-22

CHORDS:

| Bbm | F# | G# |

|     |     |     |

|     |     |     |

|     |     |     |

INSTRUMENTAL: Bbm  F#  G#
WINTER WINDS

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

NOTES:
This song is also known as Turbine

CHORDS:

INTRO RIFF: G

VERSE 1:
C F C
The summer ends and the winter winds
F C
Begin to holler all around the bend.
F
We will smile and sail away
D G
This won't be no sadness day
C G F C F C
When the winter winds greet the trees back there.

INTRO RIFF

VERSE 2:
We can watch the turbine turning in the wind
Up on the ridge line, before the fog rolls in.
Falling leaves in the autumn air
People feeling good everywhere
When the winter winds greet the trees back there.

INTRO RIFF

INSTRUMENTAL (VERSE CHORDS)

INTRO RIFF

VERSE 3:
We can watch the turbine blowing in the wind
Up on the ridge line, before the fog rolls in.
We will smile and sail away.
This won't be no sadness day
When the winter winds greet the trees back there.

INTRO RIFF
WINTERLONG

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY: Kimmel Jyrki & Mike Campbell

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>C</th>
<th>Am</th>
<th>F</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>E7</th>
<th>A</th>
<th>E7</th>
<th>Am/G</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

INTRO:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>C</th>
<th>Am</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>0-</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>1-</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>2-</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>3-</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

RIFF 1:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>C</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

I waited for you...

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>C</th>
<th>Am</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>0-</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

C

I waited for you, Winterlong

You seem to be where I belong.

G F C (riff 1)

It's all illusion anyway.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>C</th>
<th>Am</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>0-</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

C

If things should ever turn out wrong

F

And all the love we have is gone,

G F C (riff 2)

It won't be easy on that day.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>F</th>
<th>E7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Am</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

F

Waiting to follow

Am Am/G F

Through the dreamlight of your way

E7 A (riff 3)
Is not so easy for me now.

D    Dmaj7    D6    D
Half the time has passed away

Bm
Things we thought of yesterday
G(hold)     A(hold)     D     C
Come back now, come back now, oh, oh

SOLO:

C
|----------------|----------0-----|----------------|0---------0--|
|----------------|----1---3-----3-|----1---0---1---|1---1---3---|
|--0---2---3-----|----------------|----------------|2---2---2---|
|3-----------|3-----------|----------------|0-----------|

F
|----------------|1---------------|3---------------|1-----0-0----|
|----1---0---1---|1---1---1-------|0---0-1-3---1-0-|1-----1-1----|
|--0---2---3-----|3---3---3---2---|3---3---3---2---|
|----------------|----------------|----------------|-------------|

C
|----------------|0-----0-0---3---|0-----0-0---3---|
|----------------|1-----1-1---0---|1-----1-1---0---|
|--0---2---3-----|2---2-2---0---|2---2-2---0---|
|3-----------|3-----------|----------------|3-----------|

Waiting to follow
Through the dreamlight of your way
Is not so easy for me now.

RIFF3

Half the time has passed away
Things we thought of yesterday
Come back now, come back now, oh, oh

RIFF1

C     F
I waited for you Winterlong
G
You seem to be where I belong.

REPEAT/FADE

RIFF2:

C
|----------------|------...|
|----------------|------...|
|--0---2---3-----|------...|
|3-----------|------...|

RIFF3:

A     D
|----------------|------...|
|----------------|------...|
|--0---2---0-----|------...|
WITHOUT RINGS

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Chris Lawrence

CHORDS:

INTRO: G w/ riff:
E----------------
B----------0-----
G--0-0-0^2--2-0- (x7)
D--0-0-----------
A----------------
E--3-3-------------

w/ improvised fingerpicking/strumming, etc etc..

C D
Someone's hiding out
Am Em
Who can't forget about
D C G w/ riff
Things that people do when they're free

C D
Like visitors from space
Am Em
It's hard to find a place
D C G w/ riff
To blend in and go unrecognized

C D
I'm waiting for a sign
Am Em
I'm standing on the road
D C G w/ riff
With my mind outstretched to you

C D
I'm picking something up
Am Em
I'm letting something go
D C G w/ riff
Like a dog I'm fetching this to you

CHORUS: (C: x32013)
C
Pictures in the mind
C
Rows of poppy fields
C
Harmony intwined
C
Changing gear that grinds
G w/ riff
Pictures in my mind
C
Pictures in my brain
C
Electrical energy
C Fighting drugs with pain
C There's a war inside
C G w/ riff
Pictures in my brain
C D
I'm looking for a job
Am Em
I don't know what I'm doing
D C G w/ riff
My software's not compatible with you
C D
But this I can't deny
Am Em
I know that you can fly
D C G w/ riff
Cuz I'm here on the ground without you
C D
Angel without wings
Am Em
Owner without things
D C G w/ riff
Sharpshooter without rings around you
C D
The road we used to ride
Am Em
Together side by side
D C G w/ riff
Has flowers pushing through the dotted line
WOLF MOON

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Roel van Dijk (chords & lyrics), Richard Bonino & Gary Carter (lyrics)

NOTES:
In between the G and A chord and in between the A and Em chord, play G/F#/E on the low E-string.

CHORDS:

INTRO: D

Harp intro over verse chords:
D Bm G A Em D

Wolf moon thank you for risin'

Em D

Big sky I'm grateful for your parting clouds
D Bm G A

I know some hearts were broken
Em D

Big crows still flying in your sky
C G D

Herds of elk roam upon your meadows
C G Em

And your eagle soars across my eyes
C G Em

While you withstand the thoughtless plundering

D Bm G A

Wolf moon keep on shinin'

Em D

Your days rolling by in timeless grace
D Bm G A

Your heart just keeps on beating
Em D

Inside the beauty of this place
C G D

Less fish swimmin' in your oceans
C G Em

Old ice floating in your seas
C G

Still you hold against the constant plundering
D

Wolf moon

harp over verse chords:
D Bm G A Em D

Wolf moon thank you for risin'

Em D

Big sky I'm grateful for your parting clouds
C G D

Seeds of life your glowing fields of wheat
C G
Windy fields of barley at your feet
Em C
While you endure the thoughtless plundering
Em
WONDERIN'

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

CHORDS:

G  D  C  Bm  F

INTRO:  G

VERSE 1:
G       D     G
I've been walkin' all night long
C       D     G
My footsteps made me crazy
Bm                           C
Baby, you've been gone so long

CHORUS:
G       F     C     G
I'm wondering, if you'll come home
G       F     C     G
I'm hoping that you'll be my baby
G       F     C     G
I'm wondering, if I'll be alone
G       F     C     G
Knowin' that I need you to save me

VERSE 2:
I've been talkin' all day long
To keep my heart from sadness
Baby, you've been gone so long

CHORUS:
I'm wondering, if you'll come home
I'm hoping that you'll be my baby
I'm wondering, if I'll be alone
Knowin' that I need you to save me

OUTRO:
G       F     C     G     (x4)
I'm wonderin'
G       F     C     G     (x4)
I'm wonderin' (knowin' that I need you to save me)
G       F     C     G     (x3)
I'm knowin' that I need you to save me
G       F     C     G
I'm wonderin' (knowin' that I need you to save me)

G
WORDS (BETWEEN THE LINES OF AGE)

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY: 
Rcwoods

CHORDS:

INTRO: (x4)
Am F G Em

Am F  Someone and someone were down by the pond
G    Am
Lookin' for somethin' to plant in the lawn.
Am F  Out in the fields they were turnin' the soil
G    Am
I'm sittin' here hopin' this water will boil
Am F  When I look through the window and out on the road
G    Am
They're bringin' me presents and saying hello.
Am F G Am
Singing Words words between the lines of age.
Am F G Am
Words words between the lines of age.

Am F G Em  (x14, I think...)

If I was a junkman sellin' you cars,
Washin' your windows and shinin' your stars,
Thinkin' your mind was my own in a dream
What would you wonder and how would it seem?
Livin' in castles a bit at a time
The King started laughin' and talkin' in rhyme.
Singing Words, Words between the lines of age
Words words between the lines of age.

TO FADE:
Am F G Em  (x8)
WORKIN' MAN

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Roel van Dijk (chords & lyrics), Richard Bonino & Gary Carter (lyrics)

CHORDS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>G</th>
<th>F</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>A</th>
<th>D*</th>
<th>G7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

G / F C
G / F C

G
A working man in Indiana travelled from farm to farm
G / G7
Cleanin' seeds and talkin' weather, worked 90 farms
C
D* C
Got to know the farmers knew all of their kids
C
D* C
Out in the country, that was '96
G / F C

G
His life was good and steady when seeds were cash (?)
G
G7
Next year the farmers were ready, the times were changing fast
C
D* C
Supreme Court in session made a new law
C
D* C
GMO seeds and patents had a fatal flaw
G

D
Supreme Court Judge Clarence Thomas once worked for Monsanto
C
G
F C

Well I don't know you but I do know who I am

harp solo over:
G / F C
G / G7
C / D*
C / D*
C / D*
C

G / F C

G
One summer morning just around dawn
G
G7
Four men with briefcases were on the working man's lawn
C
D* C
We're gonna to sue you, take you to court
C
D* C
For patent infringement, the criminals you support
G / F C

G
F C
We're from Monsanto we own the seeds
G    G7
Give us the names of those farmers you seek
C    D* C    D*
You're gonna need big money to stand your ground
C    D* C
Or we're gonna bury you, how does that sound?
G

D    C    G
Working man lost all is his friends, his business too
D    C    G    F C
Well I don't know you but I do know who I am
guitar solo over:
G / F C
G / G7
C / D* D*
C / D* D*
C / D* D*
C
harp solo over:
G
G / F C
G / F C
Now times have changed, things are picking up
G    G7
The wheels are rolling again on the old seed truck
C    D* C    D*
The cleaner's coming back have taken back the land
C    D* C
They don't care the cost they're gonna take a stand

D    C    G
Well I don't know you but I do know who I am
D    C    G
Well I don't know you but I do know who I am

G
F C G
WORLD ON A STRING

TUNING: DADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

CHORDS:

```
D5  G5  F5  D  F  C  Fmaj7/A
```

RIFF:

```
D5  G5  F5  D
e---------------|----------2--2--3--
B---------------|----3-----3--3--3--
G---------------|----2-----2--2--2--
D---------------|----0-----0--0-----
A--0------5--3--|0-----0-----------
D--0------5--3--|0-----0-----------
```

RIFF (x4)

```
G5  F5  D  G5  F5  D
You know I lose, you know I win
G5  F5  G
You know I called for the state I'm in
D5  F5  D  G5  F5  D
It's just a game you see me play
F  C  G6/B  D
Only real in the way that I feel from day to day
RIFF (x2)

Although the answer is not unknown
I'm searchin', searchin', and how I've grown
It's not all right, to say good-bye
And the world on a string doesn't mean a thing
RIFF (x4)

G6

RIFF (x2)

```
F  C  G/B  Fmaj7/A
No the world on a string doesn't mean a thing
C  G/B  Gm/Bb
It's only real in the way that I feel from day to day
D
day to day
```

RIFF (x4)

```
/D  /G
/D  F5  /D
```

SongX.se - The Neil Young Songbook (updated 2019-01-27)
WRECKING BALL

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Johan Dahlgren & Nikolai Matschinsky (Intro)

CHORDS:
F          G          C          Cmaj7          Am

INTRO: (also played in slight variations between verses)

VERSE:
F          G
My life's an open book
F          G
You read it on the radio
F          G
We got nowhere to hide
F          G
We got nowhere to go
F          G
But if you still decide
F          G
That you want to take a ride

CHORUS:
C          Cmaj7          C
Meet me at the wrecking ball
Am
Wrecking ball
F          G
Wear something pretty and white
F          G
And we'll go dancin' tonight

Meet me at the wrecking ball
Wrecking ball
Wear something pretty and white
And we'll go dancin' tonight.

I see your smoky eyes
Right across the bar
I've seen that look before
Shining from star to star
Though I can't take that chance
If you got time for one dance

Meet me at the wrecking ball
Wrecking ball
Wear something pretty and white
And we'll go dancin' tonight

Meet me at the wrecking ball
Wrecking ball
Wear something pretty and white
And we'll go dancin' tonight.
The restless line of cars
Goes stretchin' down the road
But I won't telephone
'Cause you might say hello
What is it makes me feel this way?
What is it makes me want to say

Meet me at the wrecking ball
Wrecking ball
Wear something pretty and white
And we'll go dancin' tonight

Meet me at the wrecking ball
Wrecking ball
Wear something pretty and white
And we'll go dancin' tonight.
YONDER STANDS THE SINNER

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Michael Campbell

CHORDS:

I'm not sure if the B7 & E7 in last part are 7ths or plain major chords.

INTRO/FILL RIFF:

B A
|------------------------0--0---------------------- |
|------------------------0--0---------------------- |
|------------------------0--0---------------------- |
|------------------------0--0---------------------- |
|------------------------0--0---------------------- |

B A
Well, you heard about the Great Pretender?
B A
I went to see him and he's not the same
B A
Down by the club on the parking lot cinders
B A
I was to meet him and play his game.
D
Yonder stands the sinner
E G B A B A B A B A
He calls my name without a sound.

I saw his face in the attic window
Yellin' down through the broken pane
Sinner man! What you got to run for?
Church bells rang when he said that name.
Yonder stands the sinner
He calls my name without a sound.

Well, I was about as scared as I could be.
I went and hid behind the nearest tree.
Peeked out from behind the branches.
Sinner!
Yonder stands the sinner
He calls my name without a sound

B A
To get down. (solo...)

D
I guess you heard about the Great Pretender?
D
I went to see him and he's not the same.
D
I guess you heard about the Great Pretender?
D
I went to see him and he's not the same. (ending riff)

ENDING RIFF:

A A7
|------------------------0--0---------------------- |
YOU AND ME

TUNING: DADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

CHORDS:

INTRO:
| D1 | C/D | G/D | D2 |
| F/C | G/B | D3Dsus2 | D3 |

D1 C/D G/D D2
Open up your eyes. See how lifetime flies.
F/C G D3Dsus2 D3
Open up and let the light back in.

D1 C/D G/D D2
Open up your heart, let the lovin start.
F/C G/B D3Dsus2 D3
Open up and let the life back in.

INSTRUMENTAL:
| D3Dsus2 | F/D | G/D | Bb(addE) |
| F | Am | Gm7 | C |

VERSE 1:
D3 F/D G/D Bb(addE)
I was thinkin of you and me... makin love beneath a tree.
F Am Gm7 C
And now I wonder, "Could it be?"

D3 F/C G/D Gm/Bb
Thinkin of the times we had... some were good and some were bad.
F Am Gm7 C
Guitar fightin the TV.

CHORUS:
D3 F Fmaj7 Am7 G Fsus2
D3 F Fmaj7 Am7
D3 F Fmaj7 Am7 G Fsus2
D3 F Fmaj7 Am7 G Fsus2
I was thinkin 'bout you and me.

SongX.se - The Neil Young Songbook (updated 2019-01-27)
INSTRUMENTAL:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>D3</th>
<th>F/D</th>
<th>G/D</th>
<th>Bb(addE)</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>F</td>
<td>Am</td>
<td>Gm7</td>
<td>C</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

VERSE 2:
Lookin at you just the other night, dancing in the evening light.
True love conquers all.
Old man sittin there. Touch of grey but he don't care.
When he hears his children call.

CHORUS

D1    C/D  G/D    D2
Open up your eyes. See how lifetime flies.
F/C    G    D3 Dsus2  D3
Open up and let the light back in.
YOU NEVER CALL

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson (Lyrics & Chords) & Gary Carter (Lyrics)

NOTES: Lyrics from the Twisted Road-tour, 2010 (it might differ a little between shows, these from Buffalo 2010-05-19)

CHORDS:

Use INTRO-chords through-out the verses

INTRO: (x3)
Am G F E
Am G F G E

The sky is threatening
There's bad weather in the air

And you always liked that
Excitement is everywhere

And you always write me
When a storm system is in the news

And send me a link
But now all I got is the blues

BRIDGE:
D Am
'Cause you never call
D Am
You never call

CHORUS:
Dm G
You're in heaven with nothing to do
C F F/E (033211)
The ultimate vacation with no back-pain

Dm G C E
And all we do is work, work, work

Dm G
You're on vacation
C F F/E
We're working

Dm G
You're in heaven
C E
I'm working

INTRO CHORDS

I know you're going to the hockey game
The Red Wings are coming to town

I saw your car in the parking lot
In-N-Out burger fries all around
And I know Ben is with you
'Cause you take him everywhere

He brain to brained me
He told me that you are still there

D Am
But you never call

CHORUS:
You're in heaven with nothing to do
The ultimate vacation with no back-pain
All we do is work, work, work
You're on vacation
We're working
You're in heaven
I'm working

INTRO CHORDS
D Am
You never call
D Am
You never call
YOU'RE MY GIRL

TUNING: EADGBE

SUBMITTED BY:
Malc Brookes

CHORDS:

- C
- C(viii)
- Am
- F
- F(viii)
- Dm
- Dm(v)
- Gsus4
- G(x)
- Em

INTRO:
C
E|---------------------------------|
B|---------------------------------|
G|---------------------------------|
D|---------------------------------|
A|3---3---3---3---3---3---3---3---|
E|------------------------------3---3---3---|

Am // // F / C /
Am // // F / C /

VERSE:
Am                         Dm
Well I took you for a walk on the forest floor
F                          C
'Cause I wanted to share some things
Am                         Dm
But it sure looked to me like you'd been there before
F                          C
It was such a natural thing.
Am
You're my girl, (my girl)
Dm
And you're showin' me now
F                         Am
Just how grown up you are
C                        Am
You're my girl, (my girl)
F                        Gsus4
And I'll be lettin' you go someday.

CHORUS:
C(viii)                    F(viii)
Please don't tell me that you're leavin' me just yet
Em
'Cause I know I gotta let you go
Dm(v)  Em  F(viii)
(Let you go)
C(viii) F(viii)
Please don't tell me that you're sayin' goodbye
   Em F(viii) G(x)
   (Say    good - bye)

REPEAT INTRO

VERSE:
Well I lit a candle on the Fourth of July
But it didn't bring you home to me
You were headin' into summer on a natural high
With the world at your feet.

   It's your time, (your time)
   And you're showin' me now
   Just how grown up you are;
   It's your time, (your time)
   And I'll be lettin' you go someday.

CHORUS:
Please don't tell me that you're leavin' me just yet
Cause I know I gotta let you go (let you go)
Please don't tell me that you're sayin' goodbye (say goodbye)

REPEAT INTRO

VERSE:
We went lookin' for faith on the forest floor
And it showed up everywhere;
In the sun and the water and the falling leaves
The falling leaves of time.

   You're my girl, (my girl)
   And you're showing me now
   Just how grown up you are;
   You're my girl, (my girl)
   And I'll be lettin' you go someday.

CHORUS:
Please don't tell me that you're leavin' me quite yet
Cause I know I gotta let you go;
Please don't tell me that you're sayin' goodbye.

REPEAT C INTRO TO FADE...
YOUR LOVE AGAIN

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Fredrik Johansson

NOTES:
1985 outtake

CHORDS:
\[ E \quad A \quad B \quad F# \quad G# \]

Capo at 2nd fret

INTRO: E A E A E B E

VERSE:
E A
I don't wanna bring you down
E A
I don't wanna change you
E B
All i want is
E
Your love again

VERSE:
You and i want different things
But we need each other
All i want is
Your love again

CHORUS:
B
Love is always changin' faces
E
Who knows what it means
F# G#
The whole world is tryin' to find
A B
The answer to its' dreams

VERSE:
Why should we lose what we got
We could rearrange it
All i want is
Your love again

SOLO: VERSE CHORDS

VERSE:
I don't wanna break your heart
I just wanna hold you
All i want is
Your love again

VERSE:
You and i knew from the start
Now we gotta make it happen
All i need is
Your love again
CHORUS:
When you walked into my life
On the heels of a dream
I thought i saw in your eyes
A little bit of me

VERSE:
I don't wanna change your life
I just wanna share it
All i want is
Your love again

SOLO: VERSE CHORDS

E                B
All i want is    E
Your love again
YOUR LOVE IS GOOD TO ME

TUNING: EADGBe

SUBMITTED BY:
Leigh

NOTES:
Performed live in Santa Cruz, 1984-02-06

CHORDS:

A  D  C  E

A    DA    D    A
Your love is good to me
I should be standing tall
And walking proud

Your eyes keep looking out
And your heart keeps beatin' on

C    D
C    D    E
Oh yeah, without your love I would surely cry.

Some nights, when I'm alone
I get to wondering
'bout what's been shown
And your love is like a light
showing me the way, through the night

Oh yeah... without your love I would surely cry

SOLO

Oh yeah... without your love I would surely cry

Your love is good to me
is good to me
is good to me
Your love is good to me
is good to me
is good to me

Your love is good to me
I should be standing tall
and walking proud
Your eyes keep looking out
and your heart keeps beatin' on

Oh yeah... without your love I would surely cry

Your love  Your love
Your love  Your love
Your love  Your love
Is good to me  Your love

Your love  Your love
Your love  Your love
Your love  Your love
Your love  Your love

Your love