

# Pocahontas

## Neil Young

Intro

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C		C	
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Dm		C	
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G7	Bb F C		
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C C  
 Aurora Borealis, the icy sky at night  
 Dm C  
 paddles cut the water, in a long and hurried flight  
 G7 Bb F C  
 from the white man, to the fields of green  
 G7 Bb F C  
 and the homeland, we've never seen

C C  
 They killed us in our teepee, and they cut our women down  
 Dm C  
 they might have left our babies, crying on the ground  
 G7 Bb F C  
 but the fire sticks, and the white man comes  
 G7 Bb F C  
 and the night falls, on the setting sun

C C  
 They massacred the buffalo, kitty cornered from the fence  
 Dm C  
 taxies run across my fields, and my eyes have turned to blanks  
 G7 Bb F C  
 in my little box, at the top of the stairs  
 G7 Bb F C  
 with my indian rug, and a pipe to share

C C  
 I wish I was a trapper, I would give a thousand pelts  
 Dm C  
 to sleep with Pocahontas, and find out how she felt  
 G7 Bb F C  
 in the morning, on the fields of green  
 G7 Bb F C  
 in the homeland, we've never seen

C C  
 And Maybe Marlon Brando, would be there by the fire  
 Dm C  
 We'll sit and talk of Hollywood, and the good things there for hire  
 G7 Bb F C  
 and the Astrodome, and the first teepee

**G7** **Bb** **F** **C**  
Marlon Brando, Pocahontas and me  
**G7** **Bb** **F** **C**  
Marlon Brando, Pocahontas and me  
**G7** **Bb** **F** **C**  
Pocahontas