

Cortez (acoustic) (Bm)	Y
Country Home	Y
Cowgirl In The Sand	Y
Harvest	Y
Heart of Gold	Y
Helpless	Y
Long May You Run	Y
My My Hey Hey	Y
One Of These Days	Y
Pocahontas	Y
Powderfinger (acoustic) (E)	Y
Sail Away (D)	Y
Thrasher	Y

Maybe:

Comes a Time  
 Harvest Moon  
 Human Highway  
 Like a Hurricane  
 Motorcycle Mama  
 The Needle and the Damage Done

## Cortez The Killer

Neil Young

**Em7** **D**  
He came dancing across the water, with his galleons and guns,  
**Am7**  
lookin' for the new world, and a palace in the sun.

**Em7** **D**  
On the shore lay Montezuma, with his coca leaves and pearls,  
**Am7**  
in his house he often wandered, with the secrets of the worlds.

**Em7** **D**  
And his subjects gathered round him, like a leaves around the tree,  
**Am7**  
in their clothes of many colors, for the angry gods to see.

**Em7** **D**  
And the women all were beautiful, and the men stood straight and strong,  
**Am7**  
they offered life in sacrifice, so that others could go on.

**Em7** **D**  
Hate was just a legend and war was never known,  
**Am7**  
people worked together, and they lifted many stones.

**Em7** **D**  
And they carried them to the flatlands, but they died along the way,  
**Am7**  
and they built up with their bare hands what we still can't do today.

**Em7** **D**  
And I know she's living there, and she loves me to this day,  
**Am7**  
I still can't remember when, or how I lost my way.

**Em7** **D**  
He came dancing across the water, Cortez, Cortez,  
**Am7**  
What a killer...

# Country Home

Neil Young

<sup>G</sup>  
I don't like to go down to the flats, 'cause I can't park on a hill <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> Instead of getting a rolling start, I have to pay the bill. <sup>G</sup>

<sup>G</sup>  
I guess I need that city life, it sure has lots of style <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> But pretty soon it wears me out, and I have to think to smile. <sup>G</sup>

<sup>G</sup>  
I'm thankful for my country home, it gives me peace of mind <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> Somewhere I can walk alone, and leave myself behind. <sup>G</sup>

*Solo*

<sup>G</sup>  
It's only someone else's potato if, you're picking someone else's patch <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> And if you go down there anyway, it very seldom last. <sup>G</sup>

<sup>G</sup>  
I found that out long ago, and it sure got me confused <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> I still don't know which way to go, to lose that old spud blues. <sup>G</sup>

*Chorus*

*Solo*

*Chorus (x 2)*

*Solo*

## Cowgirl in the Sand

Neil Young

Em C Em  
Hello, Cowgirl in the sand (Hello Cowgirl in the sand.)  
C  
Is this place at your command?  
G D Cmaj7 D  
Can I stay here for a while?  
G D Cmaj7 D  
Can I see your sweet, sweet smile?

Am Bm G C  
Old enough, now, to change your name.  
Am Bm G C  
When so many love you, is it the same?  
Am G C  
It's the woman in you that makes you want to play this game.

C G Bm7 C D  
-- -- -- --

Em C Em  
Hello ruby in the dust (Hello ruby in the rust.)  
C  
Has your band begun to rust?  
G D Cmaj7 D  
After all the sin we've had,  
G D Cmaj7 D  
I was hoping that we'd turn back.

### Chorus

Em C Em  
Hello, woman of my dreams (Hello, woman of my dreams.)  
C  
Is it not the way it seems?  
G D Cmaj7 D  
Purple words on a gray background  
G D Cmaj7 D  
to be a woman and to be turned down.

### Chorus

G B7 E B7 E Em C  
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# Harvest

Neil Young

## Intro

D A  
-----  
(X 4)

D A G D  
Did I see you down in a young girl's town,  
A  
with your mother in so much pain?  
G A Bm E  
I was almost there at the top of the stairs,  
D A D  
with her screamin' in the rain

D A G D  
Did she wake you up to tell you that,  
A  
it was only a change of plan?  
G A Bm E  
Dream up, dream up, let me fill your cup,  
D A D  
with the promise of a man.

D A G D  
Did I see you walking with the boys,  
A  
though it was not hand in hand?  
G A Bm E  
And was some black face in a lonely place,  
D A D  
when you could understand?

## Chorus

D A G D  
Will I see you give more than I can take?  
A  
Will I only harvest some?  
G A Dm E  
As the days fly past will we lose our grasp,  
D A D  
or fuse it in the sun?

## Chorus

G A Bm E  
Dream up, dream up, let me fill your cup,  
D A D  
with the promise of a man.

# Heart Of Gold

Neil Young

## Intro

Em7 D Em  
---- -- -- (x 2)  
Em C D G  
-- -- -- --  
Em C D G  
-- -- -- --  
Em C D G  
-- -- -- --  
Em7 D Em  
---- -- --

Em C D G  
I wanna live, I wanna 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 G  
And I'm getting old  
Em G  
Keep me searching for a heart of gold  
C G  
And I'm getting old (riff)

## Harmonica solo

Em C D G  
-- -- -- --  
Em C D G  
-- -- -- --  
Em C D G  
-- -- -- --  
Em7 D Em  
---- -- --

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 keep me searching for a heart of gold  
C G  
And I'm getting old  
Em G  
Keep me searching for a heart of gold  
C G  
And I'm getting old (riff)

## Harmonica solo

Em C D G  
-- -- -- --  
Em C D G  
-- -- -- --  
Em C D G  
-- -- -- --

### *Outro*

Em7 D Em  
Keep me searching for a heart of gold  
Em7 D Em  
You keep me searching and I'm growin' old  
Em7 D Em  
Keep me searching for a heart of gold  
Em G C G  
I've been a miner for a heart of gold ahhhhhh

# Helpless

Neil Young

A        E        D  
-----  
A        E        D  
-----

A                    E                    D  
There is a town in north Ontario,  
A                    E                    D  
With dream comfort memory to spare,  
A                    E                    D  
and in my mind I still need a place to go,  
A E                    D  
All my changes were there,

A                    E                    D  
Blue, blue windows behind the stars,  
A                    E                    D  
Yellow moon on the rise,  
A                    E                    D  
Big birds flying across the sky,  
A                    E                    D  
Throwing shadows on our eyes.

A                    E                    D  
Helpless, helpless, helpless  
A E                    D  
Baby can you hear me now?  
A                    E                    D  
The chains are locked and tied across the door,  
A E                    D  
Baby, sing with me some how.

A        E        D  
-----  
A        E        D  
-----

A                    E                    D  
Blue, blue windows behind the stars,  
A                    E                    D  
Yellow moon on the rise,  
A                    E                    D  
Big birds flying across the sky,  
A                    E                    D  
Throwing shadows on our eyes.

A                    E                    D  
Helpless, helpless, helpless



# Long May You Run

Neil Young

## Intro

D            A/D            G            D  
We've been through some things together,  
Bm            G            A  
with trunks of memories still to come.  
D            A/D            G            D  
We found things to do in stormy weather.  
Bm    A            D  
Long may you run.

D            A/D    G            D  
Long may you run, long may you run,  
Bm            G            A  
although these changes have come.  
D            A/D            G            D  
With your chrome heart shinin' in the sun,  
Bm    A            D            G    Bb    D  
long may you run...

D            A/D            G            D  
Well it was back in Blind River in nineteen sixtytwo  
Bm            G            A  
when I last saw you alive.  
D            A/D            G            D  
But we missed that shift on the long decline.  
Bm    A            D  
Long may you run.

## Chorus

## Solo

D            A/D            G            D  
Maybe the Beach Boys have got you now  
Bm            G            A  
with those waves singin' Caroline.  
D            A/D            G            D  
Rollin' down that empty ocean road,  
Bm            A            D  
get into the surf on time.

## Chorus

# My My Hey Hey

Neil Young

## Intro (x2)

Am7 G Fmaj7  
My, my, hey, hey,  
Am7 G Fmaj7  
Rock & roll is here to stay.  
C Em7 Am7 F  
It's better to burn out, than to fade away,  
Am7 G Fmaj7  
My, my, hey, hey.

Am7 G Fmaj7  
Out of the blue and into the black,  
Am7 G Fmaj7  
They give you this but you pay for that.  
C Em7 Am7 F  
And once you're gone you can never come back  
Am7 G Fmaj7  
when you're out of the blue and into the black.

Am7 G Fmaj7  
The king is gone but he's not forgotten,  
Am7 G Fmaj7  
This is the story of Johnny Rotten.  
C Em7 Am7 F  
It's better to burn out than to fade away,  
Am7 G Fmaj7  
The king is gone but he's not forgotten.

## Intro (x2)

Am7 G Fmaj7  
My, my, hey, hey,  
Am7 G Fmaj7  
Rock & roll is here to stay.  
Am7 G Fmaj7  
Hey, hey, my, my,  
Am7 G Fmaj7  
Rock & roll can never die.  
C Em7 Am7 F  
There's more to the picture than meets the eye,  
Am7 G Fmaj7  
Hey, hey, my, my.

## One Of These Days

Neil Young

### Intro

G Em C C  
G Em C C

G Em C C  
One of these days I'm going to sit down and write a long letter  
G Em C C  
to all the good friends I've known.  
G Em C C  
And I'm goin' to try to thank them all for the good times together  
G Em C C  
though so far apart we've grown.

G Em C  
One of these days I'm going to sit down and write a long letter  
G Em C  
to all the good friends I've known.  
G Em G Em G Em  
One of these days, One of these days, One of these days  
C D  
And it won't be long It won't be long.

### Intro

And I'm goin' to thank that old country fiddler  
And all those ruff boys who play that rock and roll  
I never tried to burn any bridges  
Though I know I let some good things go.

### Chorus

### Intro

From down in L. A., all the way to Nashville  
New York City, to my Canadian prairie home.  
My friends are scattered like leafs from an old maple  
Some are weak some are strong.

### Chorus

G Em G Em G Em  
One of these days, One of these days, One of these days  
C D G  
And it won't be long It won't be long.

# Pocahontas

Neil Young

## Intro

C//// Dm// C// G7/ Bb. F. C// G7/ Bb. F. C//

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 stills, 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

## Powderfinger

Neil Young

**G** **C** **G**  
Look out, Mama, there's a white boat comin' up the river  
**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** **C**  
'cause it don't look like they're here to deliver the mail  
**Bm** **C** **Bm** **C**  
And it's less than a mile away, I hope they didn't come to stay  
**Bm** **C** **D**  
It's got numbers on the side and a gun, and it's makin' big waves...

### *Riff*

**D** **G** **C** **G**  
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**G** **C** **G**  
Daddy's gone and my brother's out huntin' in the mountains  
**C** **G**  
Big John's been drinkin' since the river took Emmy Lou  
**C** **Bm** **C**  
So the powers that be left me here to do the thinkin'  
**Bm** **C** **Bm** **C**  
And I just turned twenty-two, I was wonderin' what to do  
**Bm** **C** **D**  
And the closer they got, the more those feelin's grew

### *repeat riff*

### *solo on verse*

**G** **C** **G**  
Daddy's rifle in my hand felt reassurin'  
**C** **G**  
He told me "Red means run, son, and numbers add up to nothin'"  
**C** **Bm** **C**  
When the first shot hit the dock I saw it comin'  
**Bm** **C** **Bm** **C**  
Raised my rifle to my eye, never stopped to wonder why  
**Bm** **C** **D**  
Then I saw black and my face splashed in the sky

### *repeat riff*

### *solo on verse*

**G** **C** **G**  
Shelter me from the powder and the finger

C G  
Cover me with the thought that pulled the trigger  
C Bm C  
Just think of me as one you never figured  
Bm C Bm C  
Would fade away so young, with so much left undone  
Bm C D  
Remember me to my love, I know I'll miss her

*repeat riff*

# Sail Away

Neil Young

## Intro

G Am D G

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

D G  
As long as we can sail away  
D C D  
As long as we can sail away - aaa  
G Am  
There'll be wind in the canyon, moon on the rise  
C D G  
As long as we can sail away

G Am  
See the losers in the best bars  
D G  
Meet the winners in the dives  
G Am  
Where the people are the real stars  
D G  
All the rest of their lives

## Chorus

G Am  
There's a road stretched out between us  
D G  
Like a ribbon on the high plain  
G Am  
Down from Phoenix through Salinas  
D G  
'Round the bend and back again

## Chorus

# Thrasher

Neil Young

They were hiding behind hay bales, they were planting in the full moon,  
they had given all they had for something new...  
But the light of day was on them, they could see the thrashers coming,  
and the water shone like diamonds in the dew...  
And I was just getting up, hit the road before it's light,  
trying to catch an hour on the sun  
when I saw those thrashers rolling by, looking more than two lanes wide  
I was feeling like my day had just begun...

Where the eagle glides descending, there's an ancient river bending,  
through the timeless gorge of changes where sleeplessness awaits...  
I searched out my companions, who were lost in crystal canyons,  
when the aimless blade of science slashed the pearly gates...  
It was then that I knew I'd had enough burnt my credit card for fuel  
Headed out to where the pavement turns to sand...  
With a one way ticket to the land of truth, and a suitcase in my hand,  
How I lost my friends I still don't understand...

They had the best selection, they were poison with protection,  
there was nothing that they needed they had nothing left to find...  
They were lost in rock formations, or became park bench mutations,  
on the sidewalks and in the stations they were waiting, waiting...  
So I got bored and left them there, they were just dead weight to me,  
better down the road without that load...  
Brings back the time when I was eight or nine, I was watching my mama's TV  
There was that great Grand Canyon rescue episode...

Where the vulture glides descending, there's an asphalt highway bending,  
through libraries and museums, galaxies and stars...  
Down the windy halls of friendship, to the rose clipped by the bullwhip,  
the motel of lost companions waits with heated pools and bars...  
But me, I'm not stopping there, got my own row left to hoe,  
just another line in the field of time...  
When those thrashers come and I'm stuck in the sun like the dinosaurs in shrines  
But I'll know the time has come to give what's mine...