

Powderfinger

Neil Young

Look out, Mama, there's a white boat comin' up the river
 With a big red beacon and a flag and a man on the rail
 I think you'd better call John, 'cause it don't look like they're here to deliver the mail
 And it's less than a mile away, I hope they didn't come to stay
 It's got numbers on the side and a gun, and it's makin' big waves...

Riff

D G C G

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

repeat riff

solo on verse

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

repeat riff

solo on verse

Shelter me from the powder and the finger
 Cover me with the thought 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

repeat riff