Hey Hey, My My (Out of the Blue)—Neil Young

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Hey hey, my my Rock and roll can 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, but they give you that And 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 this 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 can never die There’s more to the picture Than meets the eye. | |Am |G |Fmaj7 |FMaj7 |  |Am |G |Fmaj7 |FMaj7 |  |C |G |Am |FMaj7 |  |Am |G |Fmaj7  FMaj7  x-3-3-2-1-0  Rock god=on first string, bend fret 10 to 12.  Improvise on pattern 1 on 5th fret. |