

Neil Young - Box Car

Tom: C

Em
I'm just a passenger

on this old freight train

Am
I ride a box car through the night
G
I doesn't matter where I might get off

Am
F
Em
It doesn't matter where I lay

I've been to cities
I've been to countries

I've left a love in many towns I don't care if I ever get back to where I've already been around

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

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

Acordes

