

Neil Young - Cortez The Killer

Tom: G

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

On the shore lay Montezuma
 with his coca leaves and pearls;
 in it's house he often wandered
 with the secrets of the worlds.

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

And the women all were beautiful
 and the men stood straight and strong;
 they offered life in sacrifice
 so that others could go on.

Hate was just a legend
 and war was never known;
 people worked together
 and they lifted many stones.

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

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

He came dancing across the water,
 Cortez, Cortez.
 What a killer.

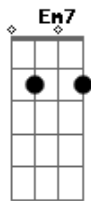
(guitarra em Drop D, assim como o Neil Young, experimentem
 fazer assim com o Em7)

(0 mesmo vale para o Am7)

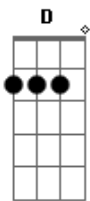
Acordes



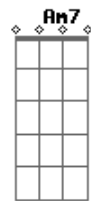
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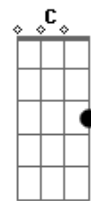
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