**Neil Young - Far From Home** Tom: G Walking down the trans-Canada highway, (intro) CG CG CG Em CG I was talking to a firefly, G С When I was a growing boy, trying to make my way to Nashville, Tennessee, ſ G C Daddy took an old guitar and sang when another car passed me by. G ?Bury me on the lone prairie." Some day I'm gonna make big money, G C G C Uncle Bob sat at the piano, and buy myself a big old car, G my girl cousins sang harmony, G Α make my way on down to that promised land, G those were the good old family times and then I'm gonna really go far. С that left a big mark on me. CG CG CG Em CG ) CGCGCGACG) С G С G С G Bury me out on the prairie where the buffalo used to roam, G Bury me out on the prairie where the buffalo used to roam, where the Canada geese once filled the sky, G where the Canada geese once filled the sky, and then I won't be far from home. and then I won't be far from home. С G С C G С G Just bury me out on the prairie, where the buffalo used to Bury me out on the prairie, where the buffalo used to roam, roam, Α G you won't have to shed a tear for me, you won't have to shed a tear for me, G G C C 'cause then I won't be far from home. 'cause then I won't be far from home. ( CGCGCGACDG ) (CGCGCGACG)

G

G

G

Α

C

## Acordes

