

Neil Young - Going Home

Tom: G
Intro: D D>C A A>G E E>D F

D
On the hill where Custer was,
A
Making his last stand,
E
With the Indians all around,
F
And his gun in his hand.

D
Such a wind was blowing that day,
A
Through the battleground,
E
I could feel it in my hair,
F
As I turned towards downtown.

D
Weaving through the buildings,
A
Cutting through the streets,
E
Slicing through the culture,
F
Piling on the weeks.

D A G
Going home, I'm going home.
D C G
Going home, I'm going home.
Going home.
Intro: 2x (SOLO)

D
Dropping in on you my friend,
A
Is just like old times,
E
Said the fool who signed the paper,
F
To assorted slimes.

D
It's hard to get blood from a stone
A
But for you I'll give it a try,
E
To provide your accommodations,

F
And leave you satisfied.

D
You'd think it was easy,
A
To give your life away,
E
To not have to live up to,
F
The promises you made.

D A G
Going home, I'm going home.
D C G
Going home, I'm going home.
Going home.
Intro: 2X

D
Elusively she cut the phone,
A
Moved from cell to cell,
E
Really looking remarkable,
F
And obviously doing well.
D
She made a turn on a wooden bridge,
A
Into the battleground,
E
With a thousand warriors on the ridge,
F
She tried to turn her radio down.

D
Battle drums were pounding,
A
All around her car,
E
She saw her clothes were changing,
F
Into sky and stars.

D A G
Going home, I'm going home.
D C G
Going home, I'm going home.
Going home, I'm going home.
Going home, I'm going home.
Going home.

Acordes

