

# 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

