

Neil Young - Road Of Plenty

tom:

G

Intro: F G F G F G

F G Am
This day the visitor made a trip to my town
F G E Am
We all were dancing 'til he took the beat away
F G Am
Come to think of it, he thought of every last detail
Dm F
Sit down late at night
Dm F
Completely out of sight
Dm F G
Left his message etched inside my brain

(Am F G Am F G)
(Am F G Am F G)
(F G)
(F G)

Me and my old corvette we were flying through the night
Chasing my blonde lover down the sky line
I saw a tail light flash to the voyager crash
It was great to late
When she hit the break
She went spinning with that screathy sound

(Am F G Am F G)
(Am F G Am F G)
(F G)
(F G)

And when the gates are closed to the road of plenty
A fist come poundning down, you feel it every day
And you can't recognize if you're full or empty
Here it comes again
You count on your old friends
But now they're not so easily found

(Am F G Am F G)
(Am F G Am F G)
(F G)
(F G)

Up in the Gold Hotel the money hits the table
The heavies all are there, that's why the deal's goin' down
Beautiful women all dressed in diamonds and sable
Down upon the street
Beside a garbage heap
A Mariachi band began to play.

(Am F G Am F G)
(Am F G Am F G)
(F G)
(F G)

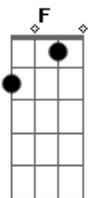
In Eldorado town there an old bullfighter
His eyes are screaming blue, his hair is red as blood
And when the gates go up the crowd gets so excited
And he comes dancin' out
Dressed in gold lami
He kills the bull and lives another day.

(Am F G Am F G)
(Am F G Am F G)
(F G)
(F G)

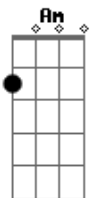
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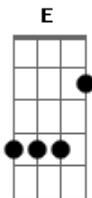
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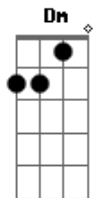
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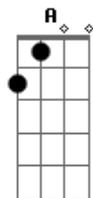
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