

Neil Young - Stringman

tom:

Intro: F C Bb C

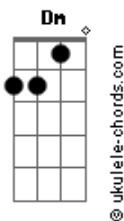
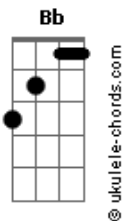
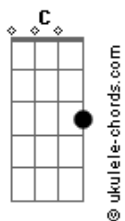
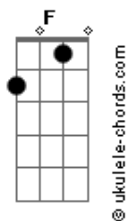
F
You can say the soul is gone
Dm
And the feeling is just not there
Bb C F
Not like it was so long ago
(F C Bb C)

F
On the empty page before you
Dm
You can fill in what you care
Bb C F
Try to make it new before you go
Take the simple case of the sarge
Dm
Who can't go back to war
Bb
Cause the hippies
C
Tore down everything
F
That he was fighting for
(F C Bb C)

F
Or the lovers on the blankets
Dm
That the city turned to whores

Bb
With memories

Acordes



C F
Of green kissed by the sun
(F C Bb C)

F
You can say the soul is gone
Dm
And close another door
Bb
Just be sure
C F
That yours is not the one
Bb F
And I'm singing for the stringman
Bb F
Who lately lost his wife
Bb F
There is no dearer friend of mine
C F
That I know in this life
Bb F
On his shoulder rests a violin
Bb F
For his head where chaos reigns
Bb
But his heart
F
Can't find a simple way
C F C Bb C
To live with all those things
F C Bb C
All those things
F C Bb C
All those strings to pull
F C Bb C
He's a stringman
F
All those strings