

Neil Young - Stringman

tom:

Intro: ^F F C ^{Bb} Bb ^C C

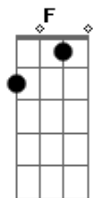
^F F
You can say the soul is gone
^{Dm} Dm
And the feeling is just not there
^{Bb} Bb ^C C ^F F
Not like it was so long ago
(F C Bb C)

^F F
On the empty page before you
^{Dm} Dm
You can fill in what you care
^{Bb} Bb ^C C ^F F
Try to make it new before you go

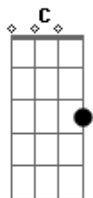
Take the simple case of the sarge
^{Dm} Dm
Who can't go back to war
^{Bb} Bb
Cause the hippies
^C C
Tore down everything
^F F
That he was fighting for
(F C Bb C)

^F F
Or the lovers on the blankets
^{Dm} Dm
That the city turned to whores
^{Bb} Bb
With memories

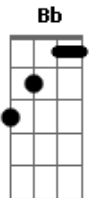
Acordes



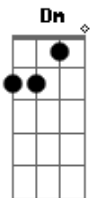
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^C C ^F F
Of green kissed by the sun
(F C Bb C)

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