

Neil Young - Thrasher

Tom: C

C
They were hiding behind hay bales,
F C
They were planting in the full moon
C C Am7 Am7 F G
They had given all they had for something new
C
But the light of day was on them,
F C
They could see the thrashers coming
C C Am7
And the water shone like diamonds
Am7 F G
In the dew.
F G
And I was just getting up,
C F F F
Hit the road before it's light
F G C C7M C C7M C
Trying to catch an hour on the sun
F G
When I saw those thrashers rolling by,
C C Am7 Am
Looking more than two lanes wide
Dm7 G
I was feelin' like my day had just begun.
C
Where the eagle glides descending
F C
There's an ancient river bending
C C Am7 Am7
Down the timeless gorge of changes
F G
where sleeplessness awaits
C
I searched out my companions,
F C
Who were lost in crystal canyons
C C Am7
When the aimless blade of science
Am7 F G
Slashed the pearly gates.
F G
It was then I knew I'd had enough,
C F F F
Burned my credit card for fuel
F G C
Headed out to where the pavement turns to sand
F G
With a one-way ticket to the land of truth
C C Am7 Am7
And my suitcase in my hand
Dm7 G
How I lost my friends I still don't understand.
C
They had the best selection,
F C
They were poisoned with protection
C C Am7 Am7
There was nothing that they needed,

F G
Nothing left to find
C
They were lost in rock formations
F C
Or became park bench mutations
C C Am7 Am7
On the sidewalks and in the stations
F G
They were waiting, waiting.
F G
So I got bored and left them there,
C F F F
They were just deadweight to me
F G C
Better down the road without that load
F G
Brings back the time when I was eight or nine
C Am7 Am7
I was watchin' my mama's T.V.,
Dm7 G
It was that great Grand Canyon rescue episode.
C
Where the vulture glides descending
F C
On an asphalt highway bending
C C Am7 Am7
Thru libraries and museums,
F G
Galaxies and stars
C
Down the windy halls of friendship
F C
To the rose clipped by the bullwhip
C C Am7
The motel of lost companions
Am7 F G
Waits with heated pool and bar.
F G
But me I'm not stopping there,
C F F F
Got my own row left to hoe
F G C
Just another line in the field of time
F G
When the thrashers comes, I'll be stuck in the sun
C Am7 Am7
Like the dinosaurs in shrines
Dm7
But I'll know the time has come
G
To give what's mine.
Intro: (using a pick alternately pick the notes within the chords)



Acordes

