

## **Neil Young - Two Old Friends**

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Sky had turned a lotta shades of gray,
                                                                As they walked on,
(intro) A
Gbm D
                                         D
                                                                And a gentle rain fell down on them.
                                                                They found faith in the way things are and,
Preacher went up to the Golden Gate,
                                                                The way things change,
                                                                   Gbm D
And met God there,
                                                                And they said goodbye like two old friends.
   Gbm D
With the glow of love in his flowing hair.
                                                                Take me up to the mountains high,
I'm dreamin' of a time when love and music,
D A
                                                                  Gbm D
                                                                Or a building top where the spirits fly.
Is everywhere.
                                                                E E D
                     D
   Gbm
Can you see that time comin'?

A

A7
                                                                Show me how to be like you.
No my son that time has gone,
                                                                See no evil, hear no evil,
There's things to do.
                                                                Feel no evil in my heart.
The world has changed since I first met you.
                                                                In my heart, in my aching heart.
Back when The Band played Rock of Ages,

D
A
In their prime,

Gbm
D
E
                                                                In my heart, in my heart,
                                                                In my old black heart.
                                                                      D
And the old juke joint was rockin'...
                                                                In my heart, in my heart,
E E D A
Oh Lord there's so much hate,
Gbm D
                                                                In my beating heart.
                                                                E E D A
Oh Lord there's so much hate,
Gbm D
In a world where we're from another place.
                                                                In a world where we're from another place. E E D A
Show me how to be like you.
                                                                Show me how to be like you.
See no evil, hear no evil,
Feel no evil in my heart.
                                                                See no evil, hear no evil,
In my heart, in my aching heart.
                                                                Feel no evil in my heart.
In my heart, in my heart,
                                                                In my heart, in my aching heart.
In my old black heart.
                                                                In my heart, in my heart,
In my heart, in my heart,
                                                                In my old black heart.
                                                                In my heart, in my heart,
In my beating heart.
                                                                In my beating heart.
Acordes
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