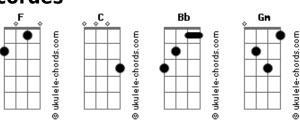


Neil Young - Lost In Space

```
Intro: F C F C
          F C
Live with me
Lost in space
I heard you were lost in space
          Gm
That's such a lonely place
For you to be
Out of control
Singin' with too much soul
         Gm
I heard you got out on parole
Workin' for the queen
Gardening again
Landscape again
Keeping all the grounds around her clean
            F C
Workin' for the queen
solo:
 Bb
                                        Bb
                                             F C
Don't take out the magic pan
Don't draw on the infinity board
Your buildings if they rise again
Would do much better on the ocean floor
                    С
They'll never feel the way they did before
```

Acordes



```
They did before
Out on the ocean floor
Out on the ocean floor
           Bb
What could be stranger \underset{-}{\operatorname{than}} the unknown danger
That lies on the ocean floor
Breakers crash on the beach
I count them like lambs in my sleep
They come at me steady
They know I'm not ready
They pound on my mattress door
[no chord]
Have they got a big one in store
Bb
Losing you
I heard I was losing you
That's not the only thing
        F
That I got to lose
I got to lose
The deep sea blues
Look at these blues
I got the deep sea blues
(Solo as above)
         F C
I got to lose
The deep sea blues
Look at these blues
I got the deep sea blues
         F C
Live with me
        F C
Live with me
```