

Tom: G

Neil Young - Powderfinger

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Tab legend:
                                   hammer on/pull off (h/p)
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           So the Powers That Be left me here to do the thinking
        77
                                   slide up
        \5
                                   vibrato(single notes)/sustain(whole chords)
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            And I just turned twenty two
                                   bend up
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            I was wondering what to do % \left\{ 1\right\} =\left\{ 1\right\} 
                                   slight bend
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            And the closer they got
        7 bend and release
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            The more those feelings grew
        /9 start slide on 7, finish on 9
                     ghost bend -or- strike whilst bent
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            FILL:
                                staccato note
                harmonic
        AΗ
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           S0L0 I:
                                   pinch harmonic/artificial harmonic
        10
                                   mute string
        Х
VERSE:
G (------) C
        Look out, Mama, there's a white boat coming up the river
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       G
With a big red beacon, and a flag, and a man on the rail
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            VFRSF:
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            Daddy's rifle in my hand felt reassuring
I think you'd better call John,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            He told me, Red means run, son, numbers add up to nothing
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            But when the first shot hit the docks I saw it coming
'Cause it don't look like they're here to deliver the mail
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            Raised my rifle to my eye
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            Never stopped to wonder why
And it's less than a mile away
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            Then I saw black
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           And my face splashed in the sky
I hope they didn't come to stay
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            FILL:
It's got numbers on the side and a gun
                                                                                         D
And it's making big waves
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            SOLO II:
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            VERSE:
FILL:
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Shelter me from the powder and the finger
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Cover me with the thought that pulled the trigger
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Just think of me as one you'd never figured
VERSE:
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            Would fade away so young
Daddy's gone, my brother's out hunting in the mountains
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            With so much left undone
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            Remember me to my love I know I'll miss her
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Big John's been drinking since the river took Emmylou

Acordes

