

Powderfinger

Neil Young 11-94

G C G C G

Look out, mama, there's a white boat comin' up the river

C G C G

With a big red beacon and a flag and a man on the rail

C

I think you'd better call John

Bm C

'cause it don't look like they're here to deliver the mail

Bm7 Cmaj7

And it's less than a mile away

Bm7 Cmaj7

I hope they hope they didn't come to stay

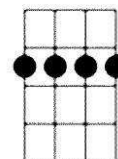
Bm7 Cmaj7

It's got numbers on the side and a gun

D G C G C G

and it's makin' big waves

Bm7



Daddy's gone and my brother's out huntin' in the mountains

Big John's been drinkin' since the river took Emmy Lou

So the powers that be left me here to do the thinkin'

And I just turned twenty-two

I was wonderin' what to do

And the closer they got

The more those feelin's grew

Daddy's rifle in my hand felt reassuring

He told me "Red means run, son, and numbers add up to nothin'"

When the first shot hit the dock I saw it comin'

Raised my rifle to my eye

Never stopped to wonder why

Then I saw black and my face splashed in the sky

Shelter me from the powder and the finger

Cover me with the thought that pulled the trigger

Just think of me as one you never figured

Would fade away so young

With so much left undone

Remember me to my love, I know I'll miss her

G C G C G