

Broken Parakeet Blues

Ike Reilly

Broken Parakeet Blues : Intro - **D A G D A**

D

East of the village and west of the trees

G

Up on the high ground where the soldiers would stand

D

Cooling themselves in the sulfurous breeze

A

G

It seemed like something to lose

D

The houses were filled with flattering hosts

G

In tight shirts and compliments for soldiers and ghosts

D

Up on the high ground blowing their loads

A

G

For the cowgirls left back home

D

How can you say there's nothing to lose

A

Singing your broken parakeet blues

G

On the side of the highway lighting the fuse

D

A

Black like the crows from the cattlecar fumes

D

Yeah, up on the highway near 29 Palms

A

I saw busloads of soldiers rolling along

G

And people like crows on the side of the road

D

A

Waving goodbye to lovers and sons

D

The soldiers were boys, there were brown ones and fat ones

A

White ones and cool ones and camouflaged black ones

G

Sweet ones and cruel ones but I didn't see

D

A

Anybody I thought had money like me

D

Some were sleeping, some dreaming, some quietly weeping

A

Out of 29 Palms the buses kept creeping

G

Right through the desert and out to the shore

D

A

29 Palms won't see 'em no more

D

How can you say there's nothing to lose

A

Singing your broken parakeet blues

G

On the side of the highway lighting the fuse

D

A

Black like the crows from the cattlecar fumes

D

How can you just wave farewell to them

A

Knowing what you know and where you have been

G

On the side of the highway lighting the fuse

D

A

Singing your broken parakeet blues

D

A

D

How can you say there's nothing to lose

D

A

G

D

A

D

East of the village and west of the trees

G

Up on the high ground where the soldiers would stand

D

Cooling themselves in the sulfurous breeze

A

G

We all crowed those parakeet blues