

**Broken Parakeet Blues**  
**Ike Reilly**

Broken Parakeet Blues : Intro - **C G F C G**  
**C**

East of the village and west of the trees

**F**  
Up on the high ground where the soldiers would stand  
**C**

Cooling themselves in the sulfurous breeze  
**G F**  
It seemed like something to lose

**C**  
The houses were filled with flattering hosts

**F**  
In tight shirts and compliments for soldiers and ghosts  
**C**

Up on the high ground blowing their loads  
**G F**  
For the cowgirls left back home

**C**  
How can you say there's nothing to lose  
**G**  
Singing your broken parakeet blues

**F**  
On the side of the highway lighting the fuse  
**C G**  
Black like the crows from the cattlecar fumes

**C**  
Yeah, up on the highway near 29 Palms

**G**  
I saw busloads of soldiers rolling along

**F**  
And people like crows on the side of the road

**C G**  
Waving goodbye to lovers and sons

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

**G**  
White ones and cool ones and camouflaged black ones

**F**  
Sweet ones and cruel ones but I didn't see

**C G**  
Anybody I thought had money like me

**C**

Some were sleeping, some dreaming, some quietly weeping

**G**

Out of 29 Palms the buses kept creeping

**F**

Right through the desert and out to the shore

**C**

**G**

29 Palms won't see 'em no more

**C**

How can you say there's nothing to lose

**G**

Singing your broken parakeet blues

**F**

On the side of the highway lighting the fuse

**C**

**G**

Black like the crows from the cattlecar fumes

**C**

How can you just wave farewell to them

**G**

Knowing what you know and where you have been

**F**

On the side of the highway lighting the fuse

**C**

**G**

Singing your broken parakeet blues

**C**

**G**

**C**

How can you say there's nothing to lose

**C**

**G**

**F**

**C**

**G**

**C**

East of the village and west of the trees

**F**

Up on the high ground where the soldiers would stand

**C**

Cooling themselves in the sulfurous breeze

**G**

**F**

We all crowed those parakeet blues