

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