

Broken Parakeet Blues
Ike Reilly

Broken Parakeet Blues : Intro - **E B A E B**

E
East of the village and west of the trees
A
Up on the high ground where the soldiers would stand
E
Cooling themselves in the sulfurous breeze
B A
It seemed like something to lose

E
The houses were filled with flattering hosts
A
In tight shirts and compliments for soldiers and ghosts
E
Up on the high ground blowing their loads
B A
For the cowgirls left back home

E
How can you say there's nothing to lose
B
Singing your broken parakeet blues
A
On the side of the highway lighting the fuse
E B
Black like the crows from the cattlecar fumes

E
Yeah, up on the highway near 29 Palms
B
I saw busloads of soldiers rolling along
A
And people like crows on the side of the road
E B
Waving goodbye to lovers and sons

E
The soldiers were boys, there were brown ones and fat ones
B
White ones and cool ones and camouflaged black ones
A
Sweet ones and cruel ones but I didn't see
E B
Anybody I thought had money like me

E

Some were sleeping, some dreaming, some quietly weeping

B

Out of 29 Palms the buses kept creeping

A

Right through the desert and out to the shore

E

B

29 Palms won't see 'em no more

E

How can you say there's nothing to lose

B

Singing your broken parakeet blues

A

On the side of the highway lighting the fuse

E

B

Black like the crows from the cattlecar fumes

E

How can you just wave farewell to them

B

Knowing what you know and where you have been

A

On the side of the highway lighting the fuse

E

B

Singing your broken parakeet blues

E

B

E

How can you say there's nothing to lose

E

B

A

E

B

E

East of the village and west of the trees

A

Up on the high ground where the soldiers would stand

E

Cooling themselves in the sulfurous breeze

B

A

We all crowed those parakeet blues