Cortez The Killer
Indigo Girls

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#-------------------------------PLEASE NOTE-------------------------------#
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
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Date: Wed, 31 Dec 1997 15:56:53 EST
From: WishMonstr
Subject: CRD: cortez_the_killer.crd by Indigo Girls

Cortez the Killer
as preformed by the Indigo Girls
(in 4/4 time)
This is a combo of two versions.

Em   D   Am   x2

Em
He came dancing across the water
         D
With his galleons and guns
Am
Looking for a new world and a place in the sun
Em
And on the shore lay Montezuma
          D
With it s coco leaves and pearls
Am
In it s halls he often wandered with the secrets of the world
Em
And his subjects gather round him
         D
Like the leaves around the trees
Am
Clothed in many colors for the angry gods to see
Em
And the women all were beautiful
        D
And the men stood straight and strong
Am
He offered life and sacrifice so that others might go on

jam on * Em D Am * for a few times

Em
Now hate was just a legend
    D
And war was never known

Am
The people worked together and they lifted many stones
Em
And they carried them across the flatlands
D
But they died along the way
Am
Built up with their bare hands what we still can do today
      Em
And I know she s living there
    D
And loves me to this day
Am
Can t remember when or how I lost my way

jam on * Em D Am * for awhile...stop when it feels right

Em
There was this man, he wasn t satisfied
  D
He crossed all the oceans
                                  Am
to find something else with his greedy hands and his
raping heart and his mind that said war to take everything
Em
He s looking down now
And I m sorry for every time I raped you
And I m sorry for every time I sold you
Am
And I m sorry for every time I bought you
And I m sorry for every time I hurt you
And I m sorry for every time
I m sorry for every time
I m sorry for every time
Em
He came dancing across the waters
D
Cortez, Cortez
Am   [stop]
What a killer

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