

**Ambulance Blues**

**Neil Young**

First Tab Ever!! but trust me it sounds good.

Standard Tuning, Capo 3rd

When playing the first G of each verse, start at low E and go up the strings, and hammer-on the third fret up (from the capo) on the B string.

When switching to C, hammer-on the same fret on the B string to make it sound good.

Just listen to the song to get a feel for what it sounds like.

Intro: **G C Em A**

**G** **C**  
Back in the old folky days  
**Em** **A**  
The air was magic when we played  
**G** **C**  
The riverboat was rockin in the rain  
**Em** **A**  
Midnight was the time for the raid  
**D**  
Oh, Isabela, proud Isabela  
**Em**  
They tore you down and plowed you under  
**F#m** **G**  
You re only real with your make-up on  
**D** **A**  
How could I see you and stay too long

**G** **C**  
All along the Navajo Trail  
**Em** **A**  
Burn-outs stub their toes on garbage pails.  
**G** **C**  
Waitresses are cryin in the rain  
**Em** **A**  
Will their boyfriends pass this way again  
**D**  
Oh, Mother Goose, she s on the skids  
**Em**  
Sure ain t happy, neither are the kids  
**F#m** **G**  
She needs someone that she can scream at  
**D** **A**  
And I m such a heel for makin her feel so bad

**G** **C**  
I guess I ll call it sickness gone  
**Em** **A**  
It s hard to say the meaning of this song  
**G** **C**  
An ambulance can only go so fast  
**Em** **A**  
It s easy to get buried in the past  
**G** **C** **Em** **A**  
When you try to make a good thing last

Harmonica Solo: **D G D G Em** (x3)

**D**  
I saw today in the entertainment section  
**Em**  
There s room at the top for private detection  
**F#m** **G**  
To Mom and Dad this just doesn t matter  
**D** **A**  
But it s either that or pay off the kidnapper  
**G** **C**  
So all you critics sit alone  
**Em** **A**  
You re no better than me for what you ve shown  
**G** **C**  
With your stomach pump and your hook and ladder dreams  
**Em** **A**  
We could get together for some scenes

Harmonica Solo: **D G D G Em** (x3)

**D**  
Well, I m up in T.O. keepin jive alive  
**Em**  
And out on the corner it s half past five  
**F#m** **G**  
But the subways are empty, and so are the cafes  
**D**  
Except for the Farmer s Market  
**A**  
And I still can hear him say

**G** **C**  
You re all just pissin in the wind  
**Em** **A**  
You don t know it but you are  
**G** **C**  
And there ain t nothin like a friend  
**Em** **A**

Who can tell you you re just pissin in the wind

Harmonica Solo: **D G D G Em** (x3)

**D**

I never knew a man could tell so many lies

**Em**

He had a different story for every set of eyes

**F#m G**

How can he remember who he s talking to

**D A**

Cause I know it ain t me, and hope it isn t you

Outro: **G C Em A G C Em**

**A D**

----Long Live Neil Young----