

**Borrowed Tune**

**Neil Young**

**A**      **E**                                  **B**  
I m climbing this ladder    my head in the clouds    I hope that it  
**A**          **E**                                  **B**  
matters    I m having my doubts    I m watchin    the  
**A**          **E**                                  **B**  
skaters    fly by on the lake    ice frozen  
**A**                  **E**                                  **B**  
six feet deep    how long does it take?    I look out on  
**A**                  **E**                                  **B**  
peaceful lands    with no war nearby    an ocean of  
**A**                  **E**                                  **B**  
shakin    hands    that grab at the sky    I m singin    this  
**A**                  **E**                                  **B**  
borrowed tune    I took from the Rolling stones    alone in this  
**A**                  **E**                                  **B**  
empty room    too wasted to write my own    I m climbing this  
**A**          **E**                                  **B**  
ladder    my head in the clouds    I hope that it  
**A**      **E**          **B**  
mat - ters