Borrowed Tune Neil Young

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