

**Cortez The Killer**  
**Neil Young**

**Em7**

He came dancing across the water

**D**

with his galleons and guns,

**Am7**

lookin for the new world

**C**

and the palace in the sun.

On the shore lay Montezuma  
with his coca leaves and pearls;  
in it s house he often wandered  
with the secrets of the worlds.

And his subjects gathered round him,  
like a leaves around the tree,  
in their clothes of many colors  
for the angry gods to see.

And the women all were beautiful  
and the men stood straight and strong;  
they offered life in sacrifice  
so that others could go on.

Hate was just a legend  
and war was never known;  
people worked together  
and they lifted many stones.

And they carried them to the flatlands,  
but they died along the way,  
and they built up with their bare hands  
what we still can t do today.

And I know she s living there,  
and she loves me to this day;  
I still can t remember when  
or how I lost my way.

He came dancing across the water,  
Cortez, Cortez.  
What a killer.

(guitarra em Drop **D**, assim como o Neil Young, experimentem fazer assim com o **Em7**  
)

D |---0-----0-----|

```
B | ---0-----0----- |
G | ---0-----0----- |
D | ---0h2---2----- |
A | ---0h2---2----- |
D | ---0h2---2----- |
```

(O mesmo vale para o Am7)

```
D | ----0----0-----0----0---- |
B | ----0h1--1-----0h1--1---- |
G | ----0----0-----0----0---- |
D | ----2-----2----- |
A | ----0-----0----- |
D | ----- |
```