

Far From Home
Neil Young

(intro) C# G# C# G# C# G# Fm C# G#

C# G#
When I was a growing boy,
C# G#
a-rocking on my daddy s knee,
C# G# Bb
Daddy took an old guitar and sang
C# G#
?Bury me on the lone prairie.

C# G#
Uncle Bob sat at the piano,
C# G#
my girl cousins sang harmony,
C# G# Bb
those were the good old family times
C# G#
that left a big mark on me.

(C# G# C# G# C# G# Bb C# G#)

C# G# C#
G#
Bury me out on the prairie where the buffalo used to roam,
C# G# Bb
where the Canada geese once filled the sky,
C# Eb G#
and then I won t be far from home.
C# G# C#
G#
Bury me out on the prairie, where the buffalo used to roam,
C# G# Bb
you won t have to shed a tear for me,
C# G#
cause then I won t be far from home.

(C# G# C# G# C# G# Bb C# G#)

C# G#
Walking down the trans-Canada highway,
C# G#
I was talking to a firefly,
C# G# Bb
trying to make my way to Nashville, Tennessee,
C# G#
when another car passed me by.

C# G#
 Some day I m gonna make big money,
 C# G#
 and buy myself a big old car,
 C# G# Bb
 make my way on down to that promised land,
 C# Eb G#
 and then I m gonna really go far.

(C# G# C# G# C# G# Fm C# G#)

C# G# C#
 Bury me out on the prairie where the buffalo used to roam,
 C# G# Bb
 where the Canada geese once filled the sky,
 C# G#
 and then I won t be far from home.

C# G# C#
 Just bury me out on the prairie, where the buffalo used to roam,
 C# G# Bb
 you won t have to shed a tear for me,
 C# G#
 cause then I won t be far from home.

(C# G# C# G# C# G# Bb C# Eb G#)