

From Hank To Hendrix  
Neil Young

[G]From Hank to [Bm]Hendrix [C]I walked these streets with [Am]you  
[Em]Here I am with this [G]old guitar [C]doing what I [Am]do  
[G]I always ex[Bm]pected [C]that you would see me [Am]through  
[Em]I never be[G]lieved in much [C]but I believed in [Am]you [G]

{start\_of\_chorus}

[F]Can we get it together can we [C]still stand side by [G]side?

[F]Can we make it last [C]like a musical [G]ride?

{end\_of\_chorus}

[G]From Marilyn to Ma[Bm]donna [C]I always liked your [Am]smile  
[Em]Now we re headed for the [G]big divorce, [C]California [Am]style  
[G]I found myself [Bm]singing [C]like a long lost [Am]friend  
[Em]The same thing that can [G]save you [C]can kill you in the [Am]end [G]  
(Chorus)

[G]Sometimes its dis[Bm]torted, [C]not clear to [Am]you  
[Em]Sometimes the [G]beauty of love [C]just comes ringing [Am]through  
[G]New glass in the [Bm]window, [C]new leaf on a [Am]tree  
[Em]New distance be[G]tween us, [C]you and [Am]me  
(Chorus)