(Chorus)

## From Hank To Hendrix Neil Young

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[F]From Hank to [Am]Hendrix [Bb]I walked these streets with [Gm]you
[Dm] Here I am with this [F]old guitar [Bb] doing what I [Gm] do
[\mathbf{F}]I always \exp[\mathbf{Am}] pected [\mathbf{Bb}] that you would see me [\mathbf{Gm}] through
[Dm]I never be[F]lieved in much [Bb]but I believed in [Gm]you
                                                                     [F]
{start_of_chorus}
     [Eb]Can we get it together can we [Bb]still stand side by [F]side?
     [Eb]Can we make it last [Bb]like a musical [F]ride?
{end_of_chorus}
[F]From Marilyn to Ma[Am]donna [Bb]I always liked your [Gm]smile
[Dm] Now we re headed for the [F] big divorce, [Bb] Bbalifornia [Gm] style
[F]I found myself [Am]singing [Bb]like a long lost [Gm]friend
[Dm] The same thing that can [F] save you [Bb] can kill you in the [Gm] end
                                                                             [F]
(Chorus)
[F]Sometimes its dis[Am]torted, [Bb]not clear to [Gm]you
[Dm]Sometimes the [F]beauty of love [Bb]just comes ringing [Gm]through
[F] New glass in the [Am] window, [Bb] new leaf on a [Gm] tree
[Dm] New distance be[F] tween us, [Bb] you and [Gm] me
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