

From Hank To Hendrix
Neil Young

[F#]From Hank to [Bbm]Hendrix [B]I walked these streets with [G#m]you
[Ebm]Here I am with this [F#]old guitar [B]doing what I [G#m]do
[F#]I always ex[Bbm]pected [B]that you would see me [G#m]through
[Ebm]I never be[F#]lieved in much [B]but I believed in [G#m]you [F#]

{start_of_chorus}

[E]Can we get it together can we [B]still stand side by [F#]side?

[E]Can we make it last [B]like a musical [F#]ride?

{end_of_chorus}

[F#]From Marilyn to Ma[Bbm]donna [B]I always liked your [G#m]smile
[Ebm]Now we re headed for the [F#]big divorce, [B]Balifornia [G#m]style
[F#]I found myself [Bbm]singing [B]like a long lost [G#m]friend
[Ebm]The same thing that can [F#]save you [B]can kill you in the [G#m]end [F#]
(Chorus)

[F#]Sometimes its dis[Bbm]torted, [B]not clear to [G#m]you
[Ebm]Sometimes the [F#]beauty of love [B]just comes ringing [G#m]through
[F#]New glass in the [Bbm]window, [B]new leaf on a [G#m]tree
[Ebm]New distance be[F#]tween us, [B]you and [G#m]me
(Chorus)