

**Inca Queen**  
**Neil Young**

Intro:

D C D C/D

D C  
Once there was an Inca Queen  
D Cmaj9  
She gazed at her sundial  
D C  
all around he workers raised  
Gm7 Am7  
golden idols to her smile  
Gm7 Am7  
the waiting years weren t hard to see  
Bb C  
behind the tears of Mercury  
C D C D C D C D Gm7 Am7

D C  
she spoke of silver from the sky  
D Cmaj9  
and many floating safetyboats  
D C  
to pick them up when they would fly  
Gm7 Am7  
far above their dreams and hopes  
Gm7 Am7  
and they a mountain city raised  
Bb C  
where their queen above the clouds  
C D C D C D C D Gm7 Am7  
could watch out

Dm7 C/D Dm7 Bb/C C

Dm7 C/D Dm7 Bb/C C  
Inca Queen has, Inca Queen has come  
Dm7 C/D Dm7 C/D Bb/C  
out in the jungle the drums were heard, Inca Queen has come  
Dm7 C/D Dm7 C/D Bb/C  
from the biggest elephant to the smallest bird, Inca Queen has come  
C/D Dm7 C/D Bb/C  
she spoke of silver from the sky Inca Queen has come  
C/D Dm7 C/D Bb/C  
to pick them up when they would fly Inca Queen has come

**D** **C**  
 Once there was an Inca Queen  
**D** **Cmaj9**  
 She gazed at her sundial  
**D** **C**  
 all around he workers raised  
**Gm7** **Am7**  
 golden idols to her smile  
**Gm7** **Am7**  
 and though the air was thin and cold  
**Bb** **C**  
 soon the day had come the queen had told  
**C D C D C D C D Gm7 Am7**  
  
**Dm7 C/D Dm7 Bb/C C**  
  
**Dm7 C/D Dm7 Bb/C C**  
 Inca Queen has Inca Queen has Inca Queen has come