

Shots

Neil Young

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
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#

Reactor: Neil Young (with Crazy Horse): 1981
Thanks to Cal Woods and Fergal Moore for the Lyrics
CRDs by Steve Vetter from the Re-ac-tor book.

shots : Re.ac.tor

(apologies to Stan Southern who already did for the 1978 Boarding
House show. I couldn t find that file)
[stan s file is archived as shots.cho in this folder - rcwoods 13Apr94]

Am F Am F

* (arpeggio Am x02210, when you should strike 0 play F)

Am * F

Shots

C G Am * F
Ringing all along the borders can be heard

C
Striking out

E7 Am7
Like a venom in the sky

F C
Cutting through the air

G Am
Faster than a bird

F G Am * F Am * F
In the night

Children
Are lost in the sand
Building roads with little hands
Trying to join their father s castles
Together again
Will they make it?
Who knows where or when
Old wounds will mend?

Machines
Are winding their way along
Looking string
Building roads
And bringing back loads and loads
Of building materials

In the night

Men

Are trying to move

The boulders on the ground

Lines between the different spots that each has found

But back home

Another scene

Was going down

In the night

Lust

Comes creepin

through the night

To feed on the hearts of

Suburban wives

Who learned to pretend

When they met their dream s end

In the night

Am * F

Shots

Am * F

I hear shots

Am * F etc

I keep hearing shots

I keep hearing shots

I hear shots

Shots

I hear shots

I keep hearing shots

I keep hearing shots

I hear shots