

Stringman

Neil Young

rcwoods|famoore@unix1.tcd.ie

Stringman : Unplugged

**Eb Bb G# Bb** x4

**Eb**

You can say the soul is gone

**Cm/G**

And the feelings just not there

**G# Bb Eb Bb G# Bb**

Not like it was so long ago

**Eb**

On the empty page before you

**Cm/G**

You can fill in what you care

**G# Bb Eb Bb G# Bb**

Try to make it good before you go

Take the simple case of the sarge  
Who wouldn't go back to war  
Because the hippies tore down every -  
Thing that he was fighting for  
Or the lovers on the blanket  
The city turned to whores  
With memories of green kissed by the sun

You can say the soul is gone  
And close another page  
Just be sure that yours is not the one

**Eb Bb G# Bb**

**G#**

**Eb**

And I'm singing for the stringman

**G#**

**Eb**

Who lately lost his wife

**G#**

**Cm**

There is no dearer friend of mine

**Bb**

**Eb**

That I know in this life

On his shoulder is a violin  
For his head where chaos reigns  
But his heart can't find a simple way  
To live with all those things

**Eb**

**Bb G# Bb**

All those things

**Eb**

**Bb G# Bb**

He's a stringman

**Eb**

**Bb G# Bb**

G stringman

**Eb Bb G# Bb**

**Eb**

All those strings to pull

**Eb Bb G# Bb** x4

notes: Dm/G 300231