The Last Trip To Tulsa Neil Young

Who likes what he says.

SUBMITTED BY: shawn pinsonneault								
Refrão		CHORDS:	E7	0	Asus2	0	Dsus4	3
	3	0		3				
	1	2		2				
	2	2		0				
	2	0		х				
	0	x		х				
INTRO: Asus2								
A					C			
Well, I used C	to driv	e a cab, y	rou k	now				
I heard a sir	en scre	am						
Pulled over t	o the c	orner						
С		Asus2)					
And I fell into a dream								
А								
There were tw	o men e	ating penn	ies					
And three you	ng girl	s who crie	ed					
D								
The West coast is falling,								
C Asus2								
I see rocks i	n the s	ky.						
E7								
The preacher	took hi	s bible						
And laid it o	n the s	tool.						
He said: with the congregation running, C Asus2 A Asus2 A								
Why should I	plav th		10 40 2	11 11	Jub 2 11			
	P 2017 011	0 1001.						
Well, I used C	to be a	woman, yo	u kn	.OW				
I took you fo	r a rid	е,						
I let you fly	my air	plane	А					
It looked goo	d for y	our pride.						
Cause you re	the ki	nd of man	you	know				

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D
I wonder what s it s like
To be so far over my head.
         E7
Well, the lady made the wedding
And she brought along the ring.
She got down on her knees
                                           Asus2 A7
And said: Let s get on with this thing.
Well, I used to be a folk singer
Keeping managers alive,
When you saw me on a corner
And told me I was jive.
So I unlocked your mind, you know
To see what I could see.
If you guarantee the postage,
                              Α7
I ll mail you back the key.
Well I woke up in the morning
With an arrow through my nose
                           Dsus4
There was an Indian in the corner
                       Asus2 Em Asus2 Em
Tryin on my clothes.
        Α
Well, I used to be asleep you know
With blankets on my bed.
I stayed there for a while
                                  Asus2 A
 Til they discovered I was dead.
The coroner was friendly
And I liked him quite a lot.
If I hadn t ve been a woman
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I guess I d never have been caught.

E7

Asus2

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They gave me back my house and car
                           Asus2 A
And nothing more was said.
Well, I was driving down the freeway
When my car ran out of gas.
Pulled over to the station
But I was afraid to ask.
The servicemen were yellow
And the gasoline was green.
Although I knew I couldn t
              С
I thought that I was gonna scream.
              Ε7
That was on my last trip to Tulsa
Just before the snow.
      D
                 Dsus4
If you ever need a ride there,
                Asus2 Em x4 Asus2
Be sure to let me know.
I was chopping down a palm tree
When a friend dropped by to ask
If I would feel less lonely
                               Asus2
If he helped me swing the axe.
                                    С
I said: No, it s not a case of being lonely
We have here,
I ve been working on this palm tree
                    C A Asus2 A Asus2 A Asus2 A
For eighty seven years
I said: No, it s not a case of being lonely
We have here,
I ve been working on this palm tree
                      Α7
                C
For eighty seven years
```

E7

He said: Go get lost!

And walked towards his Cadillac.

Dsus4

I chopped down the palm tree

С

And it landed on his back.