

The Last Trip To Tulsa
Neil Young

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Refrão -----	CHORDS:	D7	0	Gsus2	0	Csus4	3
			3				
			2				
			0				
			x				
			x				-----

INTRO: Asus2

G Bb
 Well, I used to drive a cab, you know
 Bb
 I heard a siren scream
 C
 Pulled over to the corner
 Bb Gsus2
 And I fell into a dream

G
 There were two men eating pennies
 Bb
 And three young girls who cried
 C
 The West coast is falling,
 Bb Gsus2
 I see rocks in the sky.

D7
 The preacher took his bible
 And laid it on the stool.
 C
 He said: with the congregation running,
 Bb Gsus2 G Gsus2 G
 Why should I play the fool?

Bb
 Well, I used to be a woman, you know
 Bb
 I took you for a ride,
 C
 I let you fly my airplane
 Bb G
 It looked good for your pride.

Bb
 Cause you re the kind of man you know
 Bb
 Who likes what he says.

C
I wonder what s it s like
 Bb G
To be so far over my head.

 D7
Well, the lady made the wedding
And she brought along the ring.
 C Bb
She got down on her knees
 Bb Gsus2 G7
And said: Let s get on with this thing.

Well, I used to be a folk singer
Bb
Keeping managers alive,
C
When you saw me on a corner
Bb G7
And told me I was jive.

So I unlocked your mind, you know
Bb
To see what I could see.
C
If you guarantee the postage,
 Bb G7
I ll mail you back the key.

 D7
Well I woke up in the morning
With an arrow through my nose
 C Csus4
There was an Indian in the corner
Bb Gsus2 Dm Gsus2 Dm
Tryin on my clothes.

 G
Well, I used to be asleep you know
Bb
With blankets on my bed.
C
I stayed there for a while
 Bb Gsus2 G
Til they discovered I was dead.

The coroner was friendly
Bb
And I liked him quite a lot.
C
If I hadn t ve been a woman
 Bb Gsus2
I guess I d never have been caught.
 D7

They gave me back my house and car
Gsus2 G

And nothing more was said.

Well, I was driving down the freeway
Bb

When my car ran out of gas.

C

Pulled over to the station

Bb G

But I was afraid to ask.

The servicemen were yellow

Bb

And the gasoline was green.

C

Although I knew I couldn't

Bb G

I thought that I was gonna scream.

D7

That was on my last trip to Tulsa

Just before the snow.

C Csus4

If you ever need a ride there,

Bb Gsus2 Dm x4 Gsus2

Be sure to let me know.

G

I was chopping down a palm tree

Bb

When a friend dropped by to ask

C

If I would feel less lonely

Bb Gsus2

If he helped me swing the axe.

G Bb

I said: No, it's not a case of being lonely

We have here,

C

I've been working on this palm tree

Bb Bb G Gsus2 G Gsus2 G Gsus2 G Gsus2 G

For eighty seven years

Bb

I said: No, it's not a case of being lonely

We have here,

C

I've been working on this palm tree

Bb G7

For eighty seven years

D7

He said: Go get lost!

And walked towards his Cadillac.

C Csus4

I chopped down the palm tree

Bb

And it landed on his back.