The Last Trip To Tulsa Neil Young SUBMITTED BY: shawn pinsonneault Refrão ----- CHORDS: F#7 0 Bsus2 0 Esus4 3 3 0 3 1 2 2 2 2 0 2 0 х 0 х ----x INTRO: Asus2 В D Well, I used to drive a cab, you know D I heard a siren scream E Pulled over to the corner D Bsus2 And I fell into a dream В There were two men eating pennies D And three young girls who cried Ε The West coast is falling, D Bsus2 I see rocks in the sky. F#7 The preacher took his bible And laid it on the stool. E He said: with the congregation running, Bsus2 B Bsus2 B D Why should I play the fool? Well, I used to be a woman, you know I took you for a ride, Ε I let you fly my airplane В D It looked good for your pride. Cause you re the kind of man you know D Who likes what he says.

Е I wonder what s it s like D R To be so far over my head. F#7 Well, the lady made the wedding And she brought along the ring. Ε D She got down on her knees Bsus2 B7 D And said: Let s get on with this thing. Well, I used to be a folk singer D Keeping managers alive, E When you saw me on a corner D B7 And told me I was jive. So I unlocked your mind, you know D To see what I could see. Е If you guarantee the postage, D В7 I ll mail you back the key. F#7 Well I woke up in the morning With an arrow through my nose Е Esus4 There was an Indian in the corner D Bsus2 F#m Bsus2 F#m Tryin on my clothes. R Well, I used to be asleep you know D With blankets on my bed. E I stayed there for a while Bsus2 B D Til they discovered I was dead. The coroner was friendly D And I liked him quite a lot. E If I hadn t ve been a woman Bsus2 D I guess I d never have been caught. F#7

They gave me back my house and car Bsus2 B And nothing more was said. Well, I was driving down the freeway When my car ran out of gas. E Pulled over to the station D R But I was afraid to ask. The servicemen were yellow D And the gasoline was green. Ε Although I knew I couldn t D B I thought that I was gonna scream. F#7 That was on my last trip to Tulsa Just before the snow. Ε Esus4 If you ever need a ride there, Bsus2 F#m x4 Bsus2 D Be sure to let me know. B I was chopping down a palm tree D When a friend dropped by to ask Е If I would feel less lonely D Bsus2 If he helped me swing the axe. В D I said: No, it s not a case of being lonely We have here, E I ve been working on this palm tree D B Bsus2 B Bsus2 B Bsus2 B Bsus2 B D For eighty seven years D I said: No, it s not a case of being lonely We have here, E I ve been working on this palm tree D В7 For eighty seven years

F#7 He said: Go get lost! And walked towards his Cadillac. E Esus4 I chopped down the palm tree D And it landed on his back.