Thrasher Neil Young

C* They were hiding behind hay bales, They were planting in the full moon C C/B Am7 Am7/G They had given all they had for something new But the light of day was on them, F They could see the thrashers coming Am7 C C/B And the water shone like diamonds Am7/G F G In the dew. G And I was just getting up, F F* F Hit the road before it s light C* Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 C Trying to catch an hour on the sun When I saw those thrashers rolling by, C/B Am7 Am/C Looking more than two lanes wide I was feelin like my day had just begun. C* Where the eagle glides descending F There s an ancient river bending C/B Am7 Am7/G C Down the timeless gorge of changes where sleeplessness awaits I searched out my companions, Who were lost in crystal canyons C/B When the aimless blade of science Slashed the pearly gates.

It was then I knew I d had enough,

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C*
                        F F* F
Burned my credit card for fuel
Headed out to where the pavement turns to sand
With a one-way ticket to the land of truth
      C C/B Am7 Am7/G
And my suitcase in my hand
How I lost my friends I still don t understand.
C*
They had the best selection,
They were poisoned with protection
         C* C/B
                         Am7 Am7/G
There was nothing that they needed,
Nothing left to find
        C*
They were lost in rock formations
Or became park bench mutations
       C C/B Am7
                                Am7/G
On the sidewalks and in the stations
      F G
They were waiting, waiting.
So I got bored and left them there,
              С
They were just deadweight to me
Better down the road without that load
Brings back the time when I was eight or nine
                       Am7
                             Am7/G
I was watchin my mama s T.V.,
           Dm7
It was that great Grand Canyon rescue episode.
           C*
Where the vulture glides descending
On an asphalt highway bending
     C C/B Am7 Am7/G
Thru libraries and museums,
Galaxies and stars
         C*
Down the windy halls of friendship
To the rose clipped by the bullwhip
      C C/B Am7
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Am7/G
Waits with heated pool and bar.
But me I m not stopping there,
                F*
Got my own row left to hoe
Just another line in the field of time
When the thrashers comes, I ll be stuck in the sun
      C
              Am7
                  Am7/G
Like the dinosaurs in shrines
     Dm7
But I ll know the time has come
         G
To give what s mine.
INTRO: (using a pick alternately pick the notes within the chords)
E -----1-1-3-0------
G -----0----0----0-----0-----0-----0----
D ----0H2--2-0H2--2P0-----3----2-----2
A ---3----3-----3-----3-----3-----3-----0-2-3------
E ----3--1-1----3
      C*
                    F
E -----3--
B -----3---0--
G -----0----0----0----0---
D ----0-----0--
A ---2-----0-----3-----2--
E -----3----3-----3---
                          G
E ----3----1-1-3-0------
B -----1----1-----1-----1-----1-----1---
G -----0----0----0----0-----0----
D ----0--0H2-2--0H2-0---3----2----2-----2
A ---3---3----3-----3-----0-2-3-----
E -----3-----
E -----3--
B -----3---0--
G -----0----0----0----0---
D ----0-----0--
A ---2-----0-----3-----2--
E -----1----3---
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The motel of lost companions