## Goodbye And Hello Tim Buckley

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#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
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Date: Sun, 18 Jan 1998 13:30:18 -0500
From: Dann Butterfield <drumbo@geocities.com>
Subject: CRD: Goodbye And Hello by Tim Buckley
Goodbye And Hello
(Larry Beckett-Tim Buckley)
TIM BUCKLEY
>From Goodbye And Hello, 1967
****
Okay, here goes...This is played capoed at the first fret.
The chords for the O the new children parts are all the same.
Listen to the song to find out how it goes.
****
[tab]
                        D
The antique people are down in the dungeons[/tab]
                     D
Run by machines and afraid of the tax[/tab]
Their heads in the grave and their hands on their eyes[/tab]
[tab]Am
Hauling their hearts around circular tracks[/tab]
Pretending forever their masquerade towers[/tab]
Are not really riddled with widening cracks[/tab]
And I wave goodbye to iron[/tab]
[tab]F
And smile hello to the air[/tab]
[tab]
         Gm
                    F
O the new children dance I am young[/tab]
                      I will live[/tab]
All around the balloons
[tab]Eb
Swaying by chance
                       I am strong[/tab]
[tab]
         F
                       Eb
To the breeze from the moon I can give[/tab]
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Eb
[tab]Gm
Painting the sky
                              You the strange[/tab]
[tab]
            D
                        Gm
                                           F
With the colors of sun
                              Seed of day[/tab]
[tab]Eb
Freely they fly
                              Feel the change[/tab]
[tab] F
                   Eb
                                                           Gm / F / E D G
                                            D
As all become one
                              Know the Way, know the Way[/tab]
G / / / (x2)
[tab]
         G
The velocity addicts explode on the highway[/tab]
Ignoring the journey and moving so fast[/tab]
[tab]
           G
Their nerves fall apart and they gasp but can t breathe[/tab]
[tab]
          G
They run from the cops of the skeleton past[/tab]
          F
                                 C
Petrified by tradition in a nightmare they stagger[/tab]
[tab]G
                                  \mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}
                                       Am F G
Into nowhere at all and then look up aghast[/tab]
[tab]G
And I wave goodbye to speed[/tab]
And smile hello to a rose[/tab]
O the new children play I am young
Under juniper trees
                         I will live
Sky blue or grey
                         I am strong
They continue at ease
                        I can give
Moving so slow
                          You the strange
That serenely they can Seed of day
Gracefully grow
                          Feel the change
And yes still understand Know the Way
[tab]G
                                     Bb Am Gm
The king and the queen in their castle of billboards[/tab]
[tab]G
                                 Bb Am Gm
Sleepwalk down the hallways dragging behind[/tab]
[tab]Gm
                               Bb Am
All their possessions and transient treasures[/tab]
[tab]Gm
                           Вb
                                Am Gm
As they go to worship the electronic shrine[/tab]
[tab]C
On which is playing the late late commercial[/tab]
[tab]
In that hollowest house of the opulent blind[/tab]
[tab]G
And I wave goodbye to Mammon[/tab]
[tab]F
And smile hello to a stream[/tab]
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Without a dime
                       I am strong
                      I can give
To which they belong
Nobody owns
                       You the strange
                      Seed of day
Anything anywhere
Everyone s grown
                       Feel the change
Up so big they can share Know the Way
[tab]
                           Rh
The vaudeville generals cavort on the stage[/tab]
                                  \mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}
And shatter their audience with submachine guns[/tab]
[tab]
                                \mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}
And Freedom and Violence the acrobat clowns[/tab]
[tab]
                             Bb
Do a balancing act on the graves of our sons[/tab]
[tab](single notes mostly matching melody - suggested tab -->)
-0-2-3-2-0-----
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----2-0----
-----0--
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While the tapdancing Emperor sings "War is peace"
(N.C.)
And Love the Magician disappears in the fun[/tab]
[tab]G
And I wave goodbye to murder[/tab]
[tab]F
And smile hello to the rain[/tab]
O the new children can t I am young
Tell a foe from a friend I will live
Quick to enchant
                        I am strong
And so glad to extend
                        I can give
Handfuls of dawn
                        You the strange
To kaleidoscope men
                       Seed of day
Come from beyond
                        Feel the change
The Great Wall of Skin
                       Know the Way
[tab]D
                              C
The bloodless husbands are jesters who listen[/tab]
Like sheep to the shrieks and commands of their wives[/tab]
And the men who aren t men leave the women alone[/tab]
See them all faking love on a bed made of knives[/tab]
[tab] D
Afraid to discover or trust in their bodies[/tab]
[tab]
       D
                                  G
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O the new children buy I am young All the world for a song I will live

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And in secret divorce they will never survive[/tab]
[tab]G
And I wave goodbye to ashes[/tab]
[tab]F
And smile hello to a girl[/tab]
O the new children kiss
                            I am young
They are so proud to learn
                            I will live
Womanwood bliss
                            I am strong
And the manfire that burns I can give
                            You the strange
Knowing no fear
They take off their clothes Seed of day
Honest and clear
                            Feel the change
As a river that flows
                        Know the Way
[tab]
                           D
        Am
The antique people are fading out slowly[/tab]
[tab]
Like newspapers flaming in mind s suicide[/tab]
[tab]Am
                          D
Godless and sexless directionless loons[/tab]
[tab]
       Am
Their sham sandcastles dissolve in the tide[/tab]
[tab] F
They put on their deathmasks and compromise daily[/tab]
                                       Bb Am F
The new children will live for the elders have died[/tab]
And I wave goodbye to America[/tab]
And smile hello to the world[/tab]
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submitted by Dann Butterfield
comments or corrections welcome at drumbo@geocities.com
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