

## *Words (Neil Young)*

Dm Bb C Am<sup>7</sup> Dm Bb C Am<sup>7</sup>

Dm Bb  
Someone and someone were down by the pond

C Dm  
Looking for something to plant in the lawn

Dm Bb  
Out in the fields they were turning the soil

C Dm  
I'm sitting here waiting for the water to boil

Dm Bb  
I looked out my window and down by the road

C Dm  
They're bringing me presents and sayin' hello

Dm Bb C Dm  
Singin' words . . . wor.r.r.r.ds between the lines of age

Dm Bb C Dm  
Singin' words . . . wor.r.r.r.ds between the lines of age

Bb C Am<sup>7</sup> Dm Bb C Am<sup>7</sup>

(instrumental verse)

Dm Bb

C Dm

Dm Bb

C Dm

Dm Bb

C Dm

Singin' words . . . wor.r.r.r.ds between the lines of age  
Singin' words . . . wor.r.r.r.ds between the lines of age

Bb C Am<sup>7</sup> Dm Bb C Am<sup>7</sup>

If I were a junkman selling you cars  
Washing your windows and shinin' your stars  
Thinkin' your mind was my own in a dream  
What would you wonder, and how would it seem  
Living in castles a bit at a time  
The king he starts laughing and talking in rhyme

Singin' words . . . wor.r.r.r.ds between the lines of age  
Singin' words . . . wor.r.r.r.ds between the lines of age

Bb C Am<sup>7</sup> Dm Bb C Am<sup>7</sup>