

**Neil Young bb1**

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**MR SOUL**

Em riff on 5<sup>th</sup> and 6<sup>th</sup> strings - then Em – D A Em

Oh, hello Mr. Soul,  
I dropped by to pick up a reason  
For the thought that I caught that my head  
Is the event of the season  
Why in crowds just a trace of my face  
Could seem so pleasing  
I'll cop out to the change, but a stranger  
Is putting the tease on

I was down on a frown  
when the messenger brought me a letter  
I was raised by the praise  
of a fan who said I upset her  
Any girl in the world  
could have easily known me better  
She said, "You're strange,  
but don't change", and I let her

solo

In a while will the smile  
on my face turn to plaster?  
Stick around while the clown who is sick  
does the trick of disaster  
For the race of my head and my face  
is moving much faster  
Is it strange I should change?  
I don't know, why don't you ask her?  
Is it strange I should change?  
I don't know, why don't you ask her?  
Is it strange I should change?  
I don't know, why don't you ask her?

**SOUTHERN MAN**

Riff Am – F Dm

1

Southern man	better keep your head	Am G
Don't forget	what your good book said	F Dm
Southern change	gonna come at last	Am G
Now your crosses	are burning fast	F Dm
Southern man		Am Riff X 2

2

I saw cotton	and I saw black	Am F Dm
Tall white mansions	and little shacks.	Am F Dm
Southern man	when will you pay them back?	Am F Dm
I heard screamin'	and bullwhips cracking	E
How long? How long?	- How long? How long?	E7

3

Southern man	better keep your head	Am G
Don't forget	what your good book said	F Dm
Southern change	gonna come at last	Am G
Now your crosses	are burning fast	F Dm
Southern man		Am Riff X 2

4

Lily Belle, your hair is	golden brown	Am F Dm
I've seen your black man	comin' round	Am F Dm
Swear by God	I'm gonna cut him down!	Am F Dm
I heard screamin'	and bullwhips cracking	E
How long? How long?	- How long? How long?	E7

Guitar Solo on 1 – Keyboard solo on 2 – solo on riff

**Repeat 1** – short guitar solo till end on riff

**SOUTHERN MAN**

Dm Bb Gm Dm Bb Bm

Dm Fmaj7/C  
Southern man, better keep your head,

Bb G7  
don't forget what your Good Book says.

Dm Fmaj7/C  
Southern change gonna come at last,

Bb G7 Dm  
now your crosses are burnin' fast, southern man.

Bb Gm Dm Bb Gm

Dm Bb Gm  
I saw cotton and I saw black,

Dm Bb Gm  
tall white mansions and little shacks;

Dm Bb Gm  
southern man when will you pay them back?

A  
I heard screamin' and bull whips crackin'.

How long, how long? Ah!

Dm Bb Gm Dm Bb Bm

Southern man, better keep your head,  
don't forget what your Good Book says.  
Southern change gonna come at last,  
now your crosses are burnin' fast, southern man.  
Lillie Bell, your hair is golden brown,  
I've seen your black man comin' round,  
swear by God, I'm gonna cut him down!  
I heard screamin' and bull whips crackin'.  
How long, how long? Ah!

**OLD MAN****Intro** [F2 D] repeats till vocals:

Old man look at my life, I'm a lot like you were F2 D X2

**D F C G D F C F**

Old man look at my life,	D F
Twenty four and there's so much more	C G
Live alone in a paradise	D F
That makes me think of two.	C F
Love lost, such a cost,	D F
Give me things that don't get lost.	C G
Like a coin that won't get tossed	D C
Rolling home to you.	F G

**Chorus**

	<b>D Am7 Em7</b>
Old man take a look at my life	D
I'm a lot like you	Am7 Em7
I need someone to love me	D
The whole day through	Am7 Em7
Ah, one look in my eyes	D
And you can tell that's true	Am7 Em7
	<b>Repeat Intro</b>

Lullabies, look in your eyes	D F
Run around the same old town.	C G
Doesn't mean that much to me	D F
To mean that much to you.	C F (G)
I've been first and last	D F
Look at how the time goes past.	C G
But I'm all alone at last.	D C
Rolling home to you.	F G

**Chorus**

Old man look at my life, I'm a lot like you were F2 D X2

**D F C G D~***Note - F2 = [x x 0 5 6 0]*

**OLD MAN E**

E/g E (x x x 4 3 0)

## INTRO

Old man look at my life, I'm a lot like you were E/g E

Old man look at my life, I'm a lot like you were E/g E

E G D - A, E G A G E

Old man look at my life, E G

Twenty four and there's so much more D A

Live alone in a paradise E G

That makes me think of two. D G E

Love lost, such a cost, E G

Give me things that don't get lost. D A

Like a coin that won't get tossed E D

Rolling home to you. G A

Em Bm F#m

## CHORUS

Old man take a look at my life E

I'm a lot like you Bm F#m

I need someone to love me E

the whole day through Bm F#m

Ah, one look in my eyes E

and you can tell that's true. Bm F#m

E G D - A, E G A G E

Lullabies, look in your eyes,

Run around the same old town.

Doesn't mean that much to me

To mean that much to you.

I've been first and last

Look at how the time goes past.

But I'm all alone at last.

Rolling home to you.

## CHORUS + INTRO

**HELPLESS**

There is a town in north Ontario  
With dream comfort memory to spare  
And in my mind I still need a place to go  
All my changes were there

Blue, blue windows behind the stars  
Yellow moon on the rise  
Big birds flying across the sky  
Throwing shadows on our eyes  
Leave us

Helpless, helpless, helpless  
Baby can you hear me now? (Helpless, helpless,  
helpless)  
The chains are locked and tied across the door  
(Helpless, helpless, helpless)  
Baby, sing with me somehow (Helpless, helpless,  
helpless)

Blue, blue windows behind the stars  
Yellow moon on the rise  
Big birds flying across the sky  
Throwing shadows on our eyes  
Leave us

**OHIO**

Tin soldiers and Nixon coming,  
We're finally on our own.  
This summer I hear the drumming,  
Four dead in Ohio.

Gotta get down to it  
Soldiers are cutting us down  
Should have been done long ago.  
What if you knew her  
And found her dead on the ground  
How can you run when you know?

*Tab on next page*



All gtrs. in/Dbl. Drop D:

⑥ = D ③ = G

⑤ = A ② = B

④ = D ① = D

# OHIO

D5 F C Gm7 C type 2

Words and Music by  
NEIL YOUNG

Moderately slow ♩ = 80

Intro:

D5 F C D5 F C D5 F C D5 F C

Elec. Gtr. 1 Rhy. Fig. 1

Elec. Gtr. 2 Rhy. Fig. 1A

w/Rhy. Figs. 1 (Elec. Gtr. 1) & 1A (Elec. Gtr. 2), both 2 times

D5 F C D5 F C D5 F C D5 F C

Elec. Gtr. 3

## Rockin' In The Free World

Intro – Am \\\\\\\ G \ F \ G [0 0 5 3 4 0] F [x 5 3 2 1 0]

There's colors on the street	Am (G F)
Red, white and blue	Am (G F)
People shuffling their feet	Am (G F)
People sleeping in their shoes	Am (G F)
But there's a warning sign on the road ahead	Am G F
There's a lot of people syn' we'd be better off dead	Am G F
Don't feel like Satan, but I am to them	Am G F
So I try to forget it any way I can	Am G F

### Chorus

Keep on rockin' in the free world **X4** C G F (f e Am)  
D~~~~~

### Repeat Intro

I see a woman in the night  
With a baby in her hand  
Under an old street light  
Near a garbage can  
Now she puts the kid away, and she's gone to get a hit  
She hates her life, and what she's done to it  
There's one more kid that will never go to school  
Never get to fall in love, never get to be cool

We got a thousand points of light  
For the homeless man  
We got a kinder, gentler,  
Machine gun hand  
We got department stores and toilet paper  
Got Styrofoam boxes for the ozone layer  
Got a man of the people, says keep hope alive  
Got fuel to burn, got roads to drive



**HUMAN HIGHWAY**

G D G Em D C G – G C G Em D C G

I come down from the misty mountain G C G (Em)  
 I got lost on the human highway D C G  
 Take my head refreshing fountain G C G (Em)  
 Take my eyes from what they've seen D C G  
 Take my head and change my mind ~ C D  
 How could people get so unkind – oh my Dsus4 D2 - G

G D G Em D C G

I come down from the crooked mansion G C G (Em)  
 I went lookin' for the D.J.'s daughter D C G  
 Since that day I heard it mentioned G C G (Em)  
 That my name is on the line D C G  
 Now, my name is on the line ~ C D  
 How could people get so unkind – oh my Dsus4 D2 - G

G D G Em D C G

Repeat 1