WOODSTOCK

E - e drones with bluesy pattern on 5th & 4th @ 5th & 7th

He was walking' along the road A and I asked him "Tell me where are you goin This he told me I "I'm going on down to Yasgur's farm	Em Em A A11
Chorus We are stardust, we are golden (We are billion year old carbon) And we got to get ourselves back to the garde	A2 Em Em M GDAEm
Well then can I walk beside you I have come to lose the smog And I feel myself a cog in something turning And maybe it's the time of year Yes and maybe it's the time of man And I don't know who I am, but life is for lear	Em A A11 A A11 Em Em Em A2 rnin' A A11 Em
Chorus	
By the time we got to Woodstock We were half a million strong And everywhere was a song and a celebration And I dreamed I saw the bombers Riding shotgun in the sky Turning into butterflies above our nation	Em A A11 A A11 Em Em A A11 A A11 Em
Chorus 2 We are stardust, we are golden (We are caught in the devil's bargain) And we got to get ourselves back to the garde	A2 Em Em M GDAEm