

Words (Between the Lines of Age)
Neil Young

[Intro]

Am F G Em x4

Am F
Someone and someone, were down by the pond,
G Am
looking for something, to plant in the lawn.
Am F
Out in the fields, they were turning the soil,
G Am
I'm sitting here hoping, this water will boil
Am F
When I look through the window, and out on the road
G Am
They're bringing me presents, and saying hello.

Am F G Am
Singing words, words; between the lines of age.
Am F G Am
Words, words; between the lines of age.

Am F G Em x17

Am F
If I was a junkman, selling you cars,
G Am
Washing your windows, and shining your stars,
Am F
Thinking your mind was my own in a dream,
G Am
what would you wonder, and how would it seem?
Am F
Living in castles, a bit at a time
G Am
The king started laughing, and talking in rhyme.

Am F G Am
Singing words, words; between the lines of age.
Am F G Am
Words, words; between the lines of age.

Am F G Em x6