

After The Gold Rush  
By Neil Young

a capella in A#

Well I dreamed I saw the knights in armor coming  
Saying something about a queen.

There were peasants singing and drummers drumming  
and the archer split the tree.

There was a fanfare blowing to the sun

That was floating on the breeze;

Look at Mother Nature on the run in the nineteen seventies.

I was lying in a burned out basement,

With the full moon in my eyes

I was hoping for replacement

When the sun burst through the sky.

There was a band playing in my head

And I felt like getting high

(I was) thinking about what a friend had said

I was hoping it was a lie.

repeat from: thinking....

Well I dreamed I saw the silver spaceships lying

In the yellow haze of the sun.

There were children crying and colors flying

All around the chosen ones

All in a dream All in a dream The loading had begun

They were flying Mother Nature's silver seed

to a new home in the sun

Flying Mother Nature's silver seed to a new home