

After the Goldrush (Neill Young)

well, I dreamed I saw the knights
in armour come
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 twenty first century

well 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
thinking about what a
friend had said
I was hoping it was a lie

well I dreamed I saw the silver
space ships flying
in the yellow haze of the sun
there were children crying
and colours flying
all around the chosen one
all in a dream, all in a dream
the loading had begun
flying Mother Nature's
silver seed to a new home in the sun
flying Mother Nature's silver seed to a new home

After The Goldrush

Neil Young, Satz: F. Maienschein

Gundel
Eva

Well, I dreamed I saw the knights in ar- mor co- ming, say- ing

Well, I dreamed I saw the knights in ar- mor co- ming, say- ing

Geli

some- thing a- bout a queen, there were pea- sants sing- ing and

some- thing a- bout a queen, there were pea- sants sing- ing and

drum- mers drum- ming and the ar- cher split the tree. There was a fan-

drum- mers drum- ming and the ar- cher split the tree. There was a fan-

There was a fan-

Frank

Hansi

fare blow- ing to the sun, there was floa- ting on the breeze

fare blow- ing to the sun, there was floa- ting on the breeze

fare blow- ing to the sun, there was floa- ting on the breeze

look at mo- ther na- ture on the run in the twen- ty- first cen- tu- ry.

look at mo- ther na- ture on the run in the twen- ty- first cen- tu- ry.

look at mo- ther na- ture on the run in the twen- ty- first cen- tu- ry.

look at mo- ther na- ture on the run in the
 look at mo- ther na- ture on the run in the
 look at mo- ther na- ture on the run in the

twen- ty- first cen- tu- ry. I was ly- ing in a burned out base-
 twen- ty- first cen- tu- ry. I was ly- ing in a burned out base-
 twen- ty- first cen- tu- ry.

ment with the full moon in my eye, I was
 ment with the full moon in my eye, I was

ho- ping for re- place- ment, when the sun burst through the sky.
 ho- ping for re- place- ment, when the sun burst through the sky.

There was a band play- ing in my head, and I
 There was a band play- ing in my head, and I
 There was a band play- ing in my head, and I

felt like I could cry. I was thin-king a- bout what a friend

felt like I could cry. I was thin- king a- bout what a friend

felt like I could cry. I was thin- king a- bout what a friend

had said, I was ho- ping it was a lie.

had said, I was ho- ping it was a lie.

had said, I was ho- ping it was a lie.

thin- king a- bout what a friend had said, I was ho- ping it was a lie.

thin- king a- bout what a friend had said, I was ho- ping it was a lie.

thin- king a- bout what a friend had said, I was ho- ping it was a lie.

uuuhhh.....

uuuhhh..... Well, I

uuuhhh...

dreamed I saw the sil-ver space ships fly-ing in the yel-low haze of the sun

uuuhhh....

there were chil-dren cry-ing and col-ours fly-ing all a-

uuuhhh.....

round the cho-sen ones all in a dream, all
all in a dream, all
all in a dream, all

in a dream, the loa-ding had be-gun.
in a dream, the loa-ding had be-gun.
in a dream, the loa-ding had be-gun.

Fly-ing mo-ther na-ture's sil-ver seed to a
Fly-ing mo-ther na-ture's sil-ver seed to a
Fly-ing mo-ther na-ture's sil-ver seed to a

new home in the sun. Fly- ing mo- ther na- ture's sil-

new home in the sun. Fly- ing mo- ther na- ture's sil-

new home in the sun. Fly- ing mo- ther na- ture's sil-

ver seed to a new home.

ver seed to a new home.

ver seed to a new home.