

4 + 20 chords

Crosby, Stills and Nash (Stephen Stills)

E A E A E

E E6
Four and twenty years ago,
E E6
I come into this life
E E6
The song of a woman,
E E6
and a man who lived in strife
G A E E6
He was tired of being poor;
G A E
and he wasn't into selling door to door
G A E
And he worked like the devil to be more

E A E A E

E E6 E E6
A different kind of poverty now upsets me so
E E6
Night after sleepless night,
E E6
I walk the floor and I want to know;
G A E E6
why am I so alone?
G A E
Where is my woman, can I bring her home?
G A
Have I driven her away?
E
Is she gone?

E A E A E

E E6
Morning comes to sunrise,
E E6
and I'm driven to my bed
E E6
I see that it is empty,
E E6
and there's devils in my head
G A E E6
I embrace the many colored beast,
G A
I grow weary of the torment;
E
can there be no peace?
G A E
And I find myself just wishing that my life would soon deace