

Leftover Salmon-crd Woody guthrie

E
Hey Woody Guthrie I wish you could see how the
A E
highways roll by doors.
A E C#m
The internet highways, subways, skyways and
B E
nobodys hitching no more.
When youre rambling the hard times a gamble with minors and migrants of old.
When you walk the line, you spoke your mind telling stories that had to be
told.

Chorus:

A B E B
Hey Woody Guthrie where are you, we could sure
E
use you once more.
A B E C#m B
Hey Woody Guthrie where are you, the big dogs
E
are back at the door.

Pastures plenty and Ive seen a many no faces appear at the door.
The fields are all empty and these pastures are muddy because farms arent
for people no more.
Some are machines stealing away dreams and genetics are the new golden
doors.
But the crops that were breeding Ill never feed the corporate shun or the
poor.

Chorus

Solo (two verses)

As a whole generation thats got no sensation of feeling part of it all.
No sense of land and the advertising man has got brand new logos for all.
There can be no denying that the farm fields are dying out here on suburbias
doors.
Seems its taken our souls, and were loosing control, Woody we need you once
more.

Hey Woody Guthrie where are you, we could sure use you once more.
Hey Woody Guthrie where are you, the big dogs are back at our door.
Hey Woody Guthrie where are you, we could sure use you once more.
Hey Woody Guthrie where are you, the big dogs are back at the door.
Out here on the golden shores
Yeah the big dogs are back at the door.