

# Woody Guthrie in D

Intro: |D |D

Verse 1:

|D |D  
Hey Woody Guthrie I wish you could see how the

|G |D  
highways have rolled by our doors.

|G |D Bm  
The internet highways, subways, skyways but

|A |D |D  
nobody's hitching no more.

|D |D  
When you were rambling, hard times a gamble

|G |D  
with miners and migrants of old.

|G |D Bm  
You walked the line, you spoke your mind telling

|A |D  
stories that had to be told.

Chorus:

|G A |D |A |D  
Hey Woody Guthrie where are you, we could sure use you once more.

|G A |D Bm |A |D |D  
Hey Woody Guthrie where are you, the big dogs are back at the door.

Verse 2:

|D |D |G |D  
Pastures of plenty and I've seen a many no faces appear at the door.

|G |D Bm  
The fields are all empty and the pastures are muddy

|A |D |D  
because farms aren't for people no more.

Woddy Guthrie -2

|D |D  
Some are machines stealing away dreams

|G |D  
and genetics are the new golden doors

|G  
But the crops that we're breeding,

|D Bm |A |D  
I'll never feed, the corporation or the poor.

## PLAY CHORUS

Verse 3:

|D |D |G |D  
As a whole generation that's got no sensation of feeling part of it all.

|G |D Bm  
No sense of land and the advertising man

|A |D |D  
has got brand new logos for all.

|D |D  
There can be no denying that the farm fields are dying

|G |D  
out here on suburbia's door

|G |D Bm  
Seems it's taken our souls, and we're losing control,

|A |D  
Woody we need you once more.

## PLAY CHORUS

## PLAY CHORUS AGAIN

Ending:

|A |D  
Out here on the golden shores

|A |D  
Yeah the big dogs are back at the door.

