## After The Gold Rush



G
Well, I
2. I was
4. Well I

something about a full moon in my yellow haze of the
7


A
drummers drummin' and the placement - when the colours flying all a-


## Bm

fanfare blowin' band playing dream, all
14


D
Look at Mother Nature thinking about what a Flying mother nature's
18


C to the sun that was in my head, and I in a dream; the



G
queen. There were eye. I was
sun. There were


G
archer split the sun burst through the round the chosen


G
floating on the felt like getting loading had be-


tree. There was a sky. There was a ones. All in a
nineteen sevenhoping it was a new home in the

 nineteen seven-
hoping it was a
 ties. new home lie new
 breeze. high I was gun

