Six Dead Neil Young and Ron Greene (May/June 2017)

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Tin soldiers and Nixon coming.	E_m	GD^{sus2}		
We were finally on our own.	E_m	GD^{sus2}		
That summer I heard the drumming,	E_m	GD^{sus2}		
Four dead in Ohio.	E_m	GD^{sus2}		
National Guard called up:	A_m	A_m		
Put the protesters down,	D	D^{sus2}		
Though peace was long overdue.	A_m	A_m	D	D^{sus2}
Four young students	A_m	A_m		
Lying dead on the ground;	D	D^{sus2}		
But our resolve only grew.	A_m	A_m	D	D^{sus2}
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na	E_m	GD^{sus2}		
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na	E_m	GD^{sus2}		
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na	E_m	GD^{sus2}		
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na	E_m	GD^{sus2}		
	E_m	E_m		
Two students dead in Jackson,	E_m	GD^{sus2}		
Ten days after Ohio.	E_m	GD^{sus2}		
Their names are long forgotten;	E_m	GD^{sus2}		
Who remembers that tale of woe?	E_m	GD^{sus2}		
Can’t get around it:	A_m	A_m		
White troopers were gunning them down.	D	D^{sus2}		
Should have been stopped long before.	A_m	A_m	D	D^{sus2}
Two dead, twelve wounded,	A_m	A_m		
In that bloody old town.	D	D^{sus2}		
That’s not something to ignore.	A_m	A_m	D	D^{sus2}
Six voices no longer heard now	E_m	GD^{sus2}		
Protesting millions gone.	E_m	GD^{sus2}		
Can anyone really say how	E_m	GD^{sus2}		
Four dead in Ohio,	E_m	GD^{sus2}		
Two dead at Jackson State,	E_m	GD^{sus2}		
Four dead in Ohio,	E_m	GD^{sus2}		
Two dead at Jackson State,	E_m	GD^{sus2}		
Six dead in the Land of the Free.	E_m	E_m		