CORTEZ THE KILLER

Neil Young

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He came dancing across the water

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With his galleons and guns *Am7*

Looking for the new world In that palace in the sun.

On the shore lay Montezuma With his coca leaves and pearls In his halls he often wondered With the secrets of the worlds.

And his subjects gathered 'round him Like the leaves around a tree In their clothes of many colors For the angry gods to see.

And the women all were beautiful And the men stood straight and strong They offered life in sacrifice So that others could go on.

Hate was just a legend And war was never known The people worked together And they lifted many stones.

They carried them to the flatlands And they died along the way But they built up with their bare hands What we still can't do today. And I know she's living there And she loves me to this day I still can't remember when Or how I lost my way.

He came dancing across the water Cortez, Cortez What a killer.

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