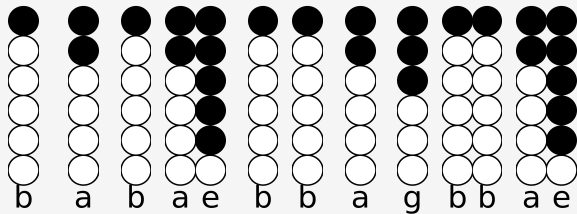


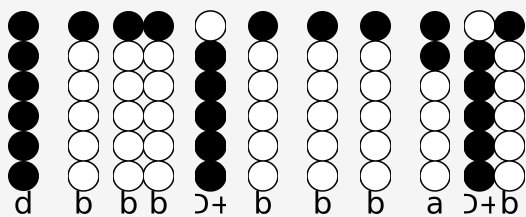
Tin whistle tabs for: Hey Hey, My My

Categories: Rock

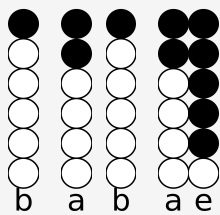
Author/Performer: Neil Young



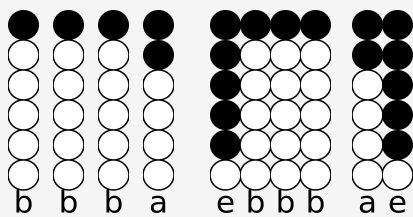
Hey, hey, my, my, rock and roll can ne-ver die.



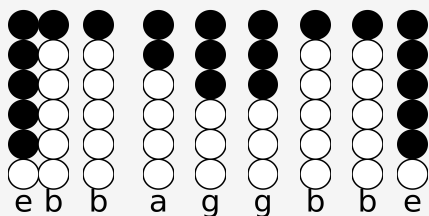
Theres more to the pic-ture, then meets the eye.



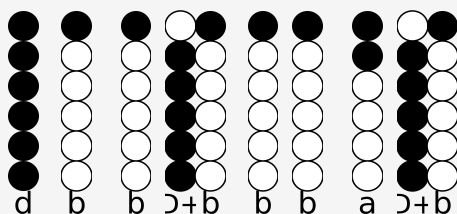
Hey, hey, my, my.



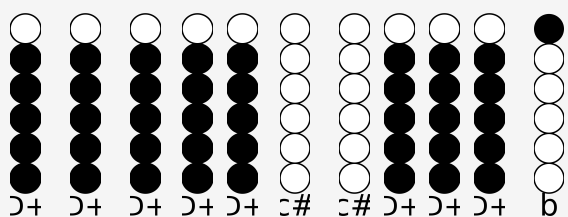
Out of the blue, and in-to the black,



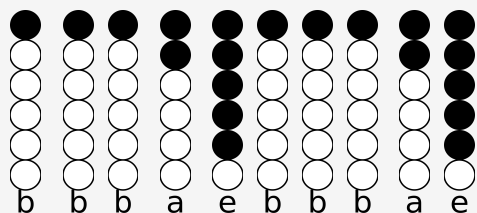
you pay for this, but they give you that.



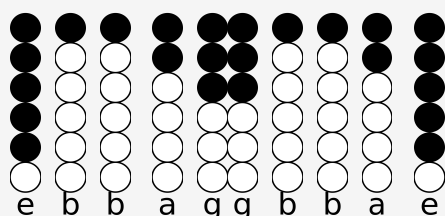
And once youre gone, you cant come back.



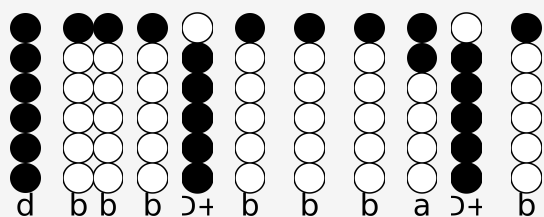
when youre out of the blue, and in-to the black.



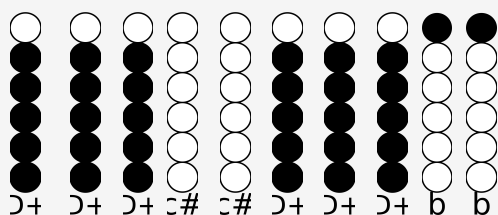
The king is gone, but hes not for-got-ten,



is this the sto-ry of John-ny Rot-ten?



Its bet-ter to burn out, cause rust nev-er sleeps



The king is gone, but hes not for-got-ten.