

HI-HO SILVER LIGNING

(Jeff Beck - © 1969 - Words edited by BLAX)

START &

- D*
1. You're everywhere & nowhere, Baby,
G
That's where you're at,
C *G*
Going' down a bumpy hill side
D *A*
In your hippie head.
D
Flying across the country
G
& getting fat -
C *G*
Saying everything is groovy
D *A*
When your tires are flat ... and it's

D *D7* *G* *A* *G* *A*
CHORUS: Hi-ho silver-ligning - anywhere you go, well, Baby,
D *D7* *G* *A* *G*
I see your sun ain't shining - but I will make them buzz,
D
& it's obvious.

2. Flatter in your pea-suit, Baby, they're waiving at me,
Anything you want is yours now, only nothing's for free.
Lies are gonna get you some day, just wait & see,
So open up your beach-umbrella while you're watching TV ... and it's

& CHORUS

& SOLO ... and it's

& CHORUS

& CHORUS

&

F I N