

(I) [: G Emi7 G Emi7 A Emi7 A G :]

(1) C D
So, so you think you can tell
Ami G
Heaven from hell, blue sky from pain
D C
Can you tell a green field from a cold steel rail
Ami
A smile from a veil
G
Do you think you can tell?

(2) And did they get you to trade your heroes for ghosts
Hot ashes for trees, hot air for a cool breeze
Cold comfort for change
and did you exchange
A walk on part in the war
For a lead role in a cage?

(3) How I wish, how I wish you were here
We're just two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl, year after year
Running over the same old ground, what have we found?
The same old fears
Wish you were here!

(I) [: G Emi7 G Emi7 A Emi7 A G :]