

THE EVE OF DESTRUCTION



[C] The eastern world, it [F] is ex-[G]-ploding
[C] Violence flarin', [F] bullets [G] loadin'
You're [C] old enough to kill, [F] but not for [G] votin'
You [C] don't believe in war, but [F] what's that gun you're [G] totin'
And [C] even the Jordan River has [F] bodies [G] floatin'

CHORUS:

But you [C] tell me – [F] over and [G] over and [C] over again, my [Am] friend.
Ah, you [F] don't believe - We're [G] on the eve of des-[C]-truction.

[C] Don't you understand what I'm [F] tryin' to [G] say
[C] Can't you feel the fears I'm [F] feelin' to-[G]-day?
If the [C] button is pushed, there's no [F] runnin' a-[G]-way
There'll be [C] no one to save, with the [F] world in a [G] grave
Take a [C] look around ya boy, it's [F] bound to scare ya [G] boy

[Chorus] And you tell me...

Yeah, my [C] blood's so mad feels [F] like coagu-[G]-latin'
[C] I'm sitting here just [F] contem-[G]-platin'
You [C] can't twist the truth, it [F] knows no regu-[G]-lation.
And a [C] handful of senators don't [F] pass legis-[G]-lation
And [C] marches alone can't [F] bring inte-[G]-gration
When [C] human respect is [F] disinter-[G]-gratin'
This [C] whole crazy world is [F] just too frus-[G]-tratin'

[Chorus] And you tell me...

[C] Think of all the hate there [F] is in Red [G] China
Then [C] take a look around to [F] Selma, Ala-[G]-bama
[C] You may leave here for [F] four days in [G] space
But [C] when you return, it's the [F] same old [G] place
The [C] poundin' of the drums, the [F] pride and dis-[G]-grace
You can [C] bury your dead, but [F] don't leave a [G] trace
Hate your [C] next-door neighbor, but [F] don't forget to [G] say grace

[Chorus] But you tell me... [Chorus] And you tell me...

