capo III

Em7 Am7

"If they ever drop the bomb," you said,

)

"I'll find you in the flames."

Am7 Bm

But now we act like people

C D

Who don't know each other's names.

Em7 Am7

Well, sometimes it makes me sad, you know.

Sometimes it makes me smile.

Am7 Bm

'Cause you know how the game goes, honey.

C D

We all eat it once in awhile.

Em/G Cmaj7

Scissors cut, paper covers rock

Am7 Em

Breaks the shining scissor

 $\operatorname{Em}/\operatorname{G}$

You hurt me

Cmaj7 Am7 Em

I hurt her and she goes and we will miss her

Em7 Am7

Now, I look around at people

D G

Playing children's games.

Am7 Bm

And I wonder if you're still thinking

C D

You might find me somewhere in the flames.

Em/G Cmaj7

Scissors cut, paper covers rock

Am7 Em

Breaks the shining scissor

 ${\bf Em}/{\bf G}$

You hurt me

Cmaj7 Am7 Em

I hurt her and she goes and we will miss her