

Emi7 Ami

Ami G Fmaj7 Emi/D

Don't believe what you hear, don't believe what you see

Ami G Fmaj7 Emi/D

If you just close your eyes you can feel the enemy

When I first met you girl, you had fire in your soul

What happened your face of melting snow?

C

Now it looks like this

Ami7

and you can swallow or you can spit

F

G

You can throw it up or choke on it

And you can dream, so dream out loud

F

G

Ami7

You know that your time is coming 'round

F

G

Ami

... Don't let the bastards grind you down

No nothing makes sense, nothing seems to fit

I know you'd hit out if you only knew who to hit

And I'd join the movement if there was one I could believe in

Yeah I'd break bread and wine if there was a church I could receive in

'Cos I need it now

To take the cup, to fill it up

To drink it slow, I can't let you go

And I must be an Acrobat to talk like this and act like that

And you can dream, so dream out loud

... Don't let the bastards grind you down

What are we going to do now it's all been said?

No new ideas in the house, and every book has been read

And I must be an acrobat

To talk like this and act like that

And you can dream, so dream out loud

And you can find your own way out

You can build and I can will

And you can call I can't wait until

You can stash and you can seize

In dreams begin responsibilities

And I can love, and I can love

I know that the tide is turning 'round

...Don't let the bastards grind you down