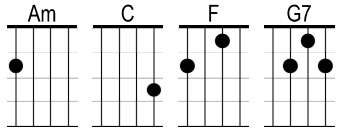


Eve Of Destruction

Barry McGuire



C |||

C The eastern world it $\frac{1}{2}$ F is ex $\frac{1}{2}$ G7 plodin'
C Violence flarin', $\frac{1}{2}$ F bullets $\frac{1}{2}$ G7 loadin'
You're C old enough to kill $\frac{1}{2}$ F but not for $\frac{1}{2}$ G7 votin'
You C don't believe in war but $\frac{1}{2}$ F what's that gun you're $\frac{1}{2}$ G7 totin'?
And C even the Jordan River has $\frac{1}{2}$ F bodies $\frac{1}{2}$ G7 floatin'

But you C tell me $\frac{1}{2}$ F over and $\frac{1}{2}$ G7 over and C over again, my Am friend
Ah, you F don't believe we're G7 on the eve of de Cstruction | F G7

C Don't you understand what I'm $\frac{1}{2}$ F tryin' to $\frac{1}{2}$ G7 say
C Can't you feel the fears I'm $\frac{1}{2}$ F feelin' to $\frac{1}{2}$ G7 day?
If the C button is pushed, there's no $\frac{1}{2}$ F runnin' a $\frac{1}{2}$ G7 way
There'll be C no one to save with the $\frac{1}{2}$ F world in a $\frac{1}{2}$ G7 grave
Take a C look around you boy, it's $\frac{1}{2}$ F bound to scare you $\frac{1}{2}$ G7 boy

But you C tell me $\frac{1}{2}$ F over and $\frac{1}{2}$ G7 over and C over again, my Am friend
Ah, you F don't believe we're G7 on the eve of de Cstruction | F G7

Yeah, C my blood's so mad feels $\frac{1}{2}$ F like coagu $\frac{1}{2}$ G7 latin'
C I'm sittin' here just $\frac{1}{2}$ F contem $\frac{1}{2}$ G7 platin'
I C can't twist the truth it $\frac{1}{2}$ F knows no regu $\frac{1}{2}$ G7 lation
And a C handful of senators don't $\frac{1}{2}$ F pass legis $\frac{1}{2}$ G7 lation
And C marches alone can't $\frac{1}{2}$ F bring inte $\frac{1}{2}$ G7 gration
When C human respect is $\frac{1}{2}$ F disinte $\frac{1}{2}$ G7 gratin'
This C whole crazy world is $\frac{1}{2}$ F just too fru $\frac{1}{2}$ G7 stratin'

But you C tell me $\frac{1}{2}$ F over and $\frac{1}{2}$ G7 over and C over again, my Am friend
Ah, you F don't believe we're G7 on the eve of de Cstruction | F G7

C Think of all the hate there $\frac{1}{2}$ F is in Red $\frac{1}{2}$ G7 China
Then C take a look around to $\frac{1}{2}$ F Selma, Ala $\frac{1}{2}$ G7 bama
You may C leave here for $\frac{1}{2}$ F four days in $\frac{1}{2}$ G7 space
But C when you return it's the $\frac{1}{2}$ F same old $\frac{1}{2}$ G7 place
The C poundin' of the drums, the $\frac{1}{2}$ F pride and dis $\frac{1}{2}$ G7 grace
You can C bury your dead but $\frac{1}{2}$ F don't leave a $\frac{1}{2}$ G7 trace
Hate your C next door neighbor but $\frac{1}{2}$ F don't forget to $\frac{1}{2}$ G7 say grace

But you C tell me $\frac{1}{2}$ F over and $\frac{1}{2}$ G7 over and C over again, my Am friend
You F don't believe we're G7 on the eve of de Cstruction | F G7

Mmm, no, no, you F don't believe we're G7 on the eve of de Cstruction | F C↓

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