

Key: C **Capo:** 4th Fret for my voice **Note:** Chinka chin chink, chinka chink chink

Note 2: The 'M' dash means to play down strokes and quickly together.

[Intro]

C G F C [2x]

[Verse 1]

C G F C
If I run uphill I'm out of breath
C G F C
If I spend all of my money I've got no money left
C G F C
If I place all of my chips on only one bet
F - C - G G
I'm all in

[Verse 2]

C G F C
And it's a surefire bet I'm gonna die
C G F C
So I'm taking up praying on Sunday nights
C G F C
And it's not that I believe in your almight
F - C - G G
But I might as well
F - C - G G
As insurance or bail

[Verse 3]

C G F C
This in-stitution's like a big bright lie
C G F C
And it blinds you into fear and consuming in fire
C G F C
And you've been in the desert underneath the charging sky
F - C - G G
It's just you and God
F - C - G G
But what if God's not there?
F - C - G G
But his name is on your dollar bill
F - C - G G
Which just became cab fare

[Verse 4]

C G F C
For the Evangelist, the Communist, the Lefts and the Rights
C G F C
And the hypocrites and the Jesuits and the blacks and the whites
F - C - G G
It's in the belly of the beast
F - C - G G
In the Atlanta streets
F - C - G G
Or up in Laurel Canyon
F - C - G G
The verge of Middle East

[Instrumental interlude]

C G F C [4x]

[Verse 5]

C G F C
Still they're dying on the dark continent
C G F C
It's been happening long enough to mention it
C G F C
Have I mentioned my parents are getting back together again
F - C - G G
It's been twenty - five years
F - C - G G
Of spreading infection
F - C - G G
Somehow we're not affected

[Verse 6]

C G F C
So my mom, she brushes her hair
C G F C
And my dad starts growing Bob Dylan's beard
C G F C
And I share with my friends a couple of beers
F - C - G G
In the Orlando streets
F - C - G G
In the belly of the beast

F - C - G G
F - C - G G

[Coda]

Am G F C [3x]
Am G C