



Five years

- G Pushing through the market square,
- Em so many mothers sighing
- A News had just come over,

we had **C** five years left to cry in

- G News guy wept and told us,
- **Em** Earth was really dying
- A Cried so much his face was wet,

then I C knew he was not lying

I heard G telephones, opera house, favorite melodies G D/F#

I saw Em boys, toys, electric irons and TV's

My A brain hurt like a warehouse, it had no room to spare

I had to C cram so many things to store everything in there

And all the fat-skinny Am people,

- C and all the tall-short Am people
- C And all the nobody G people,
- **C** and all the somebody **D** people

I never thought I'd need so many Am people C C Em/B Am

- G A girl my age went off her head
- Em hit some tiny children
- A If the black hadn't a pulled her off,
- I C think she would have killed them C Em/B Am
- G A soldier with a broken arm, G
- Em fixed his stare to the wheels of a Cadillac
- A A cop knelt and kissed the feet of a priest,

and a C queer threw up at the sight of that C Em/B Am

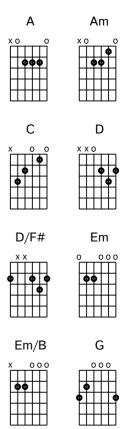
- **G** I think I saw you in an ice cream parlor,
- Em drinking milk shakes cold and long
- A Smiling and waving and looking so fine,
- C Don't think you knew you were in this song C Em/B Am

G And it was cold, and it rained, so I felt like an actor D/F#

And I Em thought of Ma and I wanted to get back there

Your A face, your race, the way that you talk

I C kiss you, you're beautiful, I want you to walk





We got **G** five years, stuck on my eyes

Em Five years, what a surprise

We got A five years, my brain hurts a lot

C Five years, that's all we got

We got **G** five years, stuck on my eyes

Em Five years, what a surprise

We got A five years, my brain hurts a lot

C Five years, that's all we got ...