

G  
pushing through the market square  
Em  
so many mothers sighing  
Am  
news had just come over, we have  
C  
Five years left of crying

G  
news guy wept and told us  
Em  
he said earth, was really dying  
Am  
cried so much his face was wet  
C  
then i knew, he was not lying

G  
i heard telephones, opera house, favourite melodies  
Em  
there were boys toys, electric guns and TVs  
C  
my brain hurt like a warehouse, it had no room to spare  
Am  
i had to cram so many things to store everything in there  
C  
and all the fat, skinny people  
Am C  
and all the tall short, people  
Am G  
and all the nobody people  
C D  
and all the somebody people  
Am C  
never thought i'd need, so many people

G  
girl my age went off her head  
Em  
hit some tiny children  
Am  
and if the black hadn't have pulled her off  
C  
then i think, she would have killed them

G  
soldier with a broken arm  
Em  
used to stare into the wheels of a cadillac  
Am  
cop knelt to kiss the feet of a priest  
C  
and a queer threw up at the sight of that, well

*G*  
think i saw you in an ice-cream parlour  
*Em*  
drinking milkshakes cold and long  
*Am*  
smiling and waving and looking so fine  
*C*  
don't think you knew you were in this song

*G*  
and it was cold, and it rained, so i felt like an actor  
*Em*  
and i thought of ma, and i wanted to get back there  
*Am*  
your face, your waist, the way that you talk  
*C*  
i miss you you're beautiful

*G*  
we got five years stuck on my eyes  
*Em*  
five years, what a surprise, we got  
*Am*  
five years, my brain hurts alot  
*C*  
five years, that's all we got  
*G*            *G*  
we got, five years