

G *Am*
 They flutter behind you your possible pasts,
C *D* *G*
 Some brighteyed and crazy, some frightened and lost
G *Am*
 A warning to anyone still in command
C *D* *G*
 Of their possible future, to take care
G *Am*
 In derelict sidings the poppies entwine
C *D* *G*
 With cattle trucks lying in wait for the next time
Em
 Do you remember me, how we used to be,
D
 Do you think we should be closer?

G *Am*
 She stood in the doorway, the ghost of a smile
C *D* *G*
 Haunting her face like a cheap hotel sign
G *Am*
 Her cold eyes imploring the men in their macs
C *D* *G*
 For the gold in their bags or the knives in their backs
G *Am*
 Stepping up boldly one put out his hand
C *D* *G*
 He said, "I was just a child then, now I'm only a man"
Em
 Do you remember me, how we used to be,
D
 Do you think we should be closer?

Em C Em C Em D C D Cmaj9

G *Am*
 By the cold and religious we were taken in hand
C *D* *G*
 Shown how to feel good and told to feel bad
G *Am*
 Strung out behind us the banners and flags
C *D* *G*
 Of our possible pasts lie in tatters and rags
Em
 Do you remember me, how we used to be,
D
 Do you think we should be closer?