

*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?