[Verse 1]
C D
So, so you think you can tell,
Am G
Heaven from Hell, blue skies from pain.
D/ C Am
Can you tell a green field from a cold steel rail, a smile from a veil,
G
Do you think you can tell?

[Verse 2]
C D/
Did they get you to trade your heroes for ghosts,
Am G D/
Hot ashes for trees, hot air for a cool breeze, cold comfort for change,
C Am G
And did you exchange a walk on part in the war for a lead role in a cage?

[Instrumental]
Em7 G Em7 G Em7 A7sus4 Em7 A7sus4 G

[Verse 3]
C D/
How I wish, how I wish you were here.
Am/ G D
We're just two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl, year after year,
C
Running over the same old ground. What have we found?
Am G
The same old fears. Wish you were here!