Four Winds Bright Eyes Capo 3rd fret Em, C, G, Am, G, Am, C  $\times 4$ Vers: Em C Your class, your caste, your country, sect, your name or your tribe There s people always dying trying to keep them alive His body s decomposing in containers tonight In an abandoned building where C Εm A squatter s made a mural of a Mexican girl Am With fifteen cans of spray paint in a chemical swirl She s standing in the ashes at the end of the world Four winds blowing through her hair Omk: Am D D Am But when great Satan s gone, the whore of Babylon G She just can t sustain the pressure where it s placed Am She caves Em, C, G, Am, G, Am, C Vers: EmC The Bible s blind, the Torah s deaf, the Qur an is mute Am If you burn them all together you d get close to the truth Still they re pouring over sanskrit on the ivy league moons While shadows lengthen in the sun Cast on a school of meditation built to soften the times

And hold us at the center while the spiral unwinds

G Αm It s knocking over fences, crossing property lines Four winds, cry until it comes Omk: Am D And it s the song of man Am Slouching towards Bethlehem C A heart just can t contain all of that empty space It breaks, it breaks, (it breaks) Em, C, Em, C, Em, C, D Vers: C Εm Well, I went back, I rent a Cadillac, a company jet Like a newly orphaned refugee, retracing my steps All the way to Cassadega to commune with the dead They said, You d better look alive Em And I was off to old Dakota where a genocide sleeps Am In the black hills, the bad lands, the calloused east I buried my ballast, I made my peace With four winds, levelling the pines Omk: D Αm Αm But when great Satan s gone, the whore of Babylon C G She just can t remain with all that outer space D She breaks, she breaks, she caves, she caves.

Em