

Lay Down Your Arms  
Cats on Fire

**Cm** **Bb** **Eb**  
I guess the city people never liked my pen

**Cm** **Bb** **Eb**  
So it s back to scenic pastures once again

**Cm** **Bb** **Eb**  
I m on the bus to track down a long-lost friend

**Cm** **Bb** **Eb**  
Vicious passages that I hope to amend

**Fm** **Bb**  
I say as it was, I say that I was deluded

**Fm** **Bb** **G**  
Any resemblance, coicidental

**Cm** **Bb** **Eb**  
Lay down your arms again

**Cm** **Bb** **Eb**  
Now I m giving up the dreams you couldn t understand

**Cm** **Bb** **Eb**  
Now I m thinking of a worthless plot of land

**Cm** **Bb** **Eb**  
And if equals we may never really be

**Cm** **Bb** **Eb**  
Then let the silly hermit one be me

**Fm** **Bb**  
I need something small, I need a room without a view

**Fm** **Bb** **G**  
Anything small that says no ambitions

**Cm** **Bb** **Eb**  
Lay down your arms again

**Fm** **Bb**  
I need something small, I need a room without a view

**Fm** **Bb** **G**  
Let me recite from my first and only

**Cm** **Bb**  
Lay down your arms

**Cm** **Bb** **Eb**  
Lay down your arms again