

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