

They put their medals on the sideboards and they went back to their farms

F C/E Bb F
For it was just a mere reminder that they stood beside the best

Bb F C F
That God had saved the chosen few and the devil took the rest

F C/E Dm F/C Bb F
Take it home, take it low, take responsibilities

Gm C Bb C
Came the message from the front

F C/E Dm F/C Bb C/A
For the captains, captains quarters must retreat

Gm7 C Bb F
Pack the compass, pack the tents, take the bunks

verse 4

F C/E Bb/D F
On the planes above the rock face where the sculptured eagles swoop

Bb F G C
There s a haunted yell for action among the spectres of his troops

F C/E Bb F
It was silent on the coastline as the crazy angels danced

Bb F C F
With the sound of retreating footfall from his military camp

F C/E Dm F/C Bb F
Take it home, take it low, take responsibilities

Gm C Bb C
Came the message from the front

F C/E Dm F/C Bb C/A
For the captains, captains quarters must retreat

Gm7 C Bb F
Pack the compass, pack the tents, take the bunks