



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

          Eb                  Bb/E                  G#                  Eb  
For it was just a mere reminder that they stood beside the best

          G#                  Eb                  Bb                  Eb  
That God had saved the chosen few and the devil took the rest

          Eb    Bb/E                  Cm    Eb/C                  G#    Eb  
Take it home,    take it low, take responsibilities

Fm  Bb    G#    Bb  
Came the message from the front

          Eb          Bb/E                  Cm          Eb/C    G#          Bb/A  
For the captains,    captains quarters    must retreat

          Fm7                          Bb                  G#    Eb  
Pack the compass, pack the tents, take the bunks

*verse 4*

          Eb                          Bb/E                          G#/D                          Eb  
On the planes above the rock face where the sculptured eagles swoop

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

          Eb                          Bb/E                          G#                          Eb  
It was silent on the coastline as the crazy angels danced

          G#                          Eb                          Bb                          Eb  
With the sound of retreating footfall from his military camp

          Eb    Bb/E                  Cm    Eb/C                  G#    Eb  
Take it home,    take it low, take responsibilities

Fm  Bb    G#    Bb  
Came the message from the front

          Eb          Bb/E                  Cm          Eb/C    G#          Bb/A  
For the captains,    captains quarters    must retreat

          Fm7                          Bb                  G#    Eb  
Pack the compass, pack the tents, take the bunks