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Ballad Of Accounting Ewan MacColl

#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the ##song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. # #-----# Tabbed by Jack Dingler weaseldog2001@yahoo.com Ballad of Accounting Ewan McColl [Am] In the morning we [E7] built the [Am] city In the [C]afternoon walked [G]through its [Em]streets [Am]Evening [Em]saw us [E7]leaving [Am]We wandered through our days as if [E7]they would never [Am]end [Am]All of us [G]imagined we had [Am]endless time to [Em]spend We [Am]hardly saw the crossroads and [G]small attention gave To [Am] landmarks on the journey from the [E7] cradle to the [Am] grave, [E7]cradle to the [Am]grave, [E7]cradle to the [Am]grave Did you learn to dream in the morning? Abandon dreams in the afternoon? Wait without hope in the evening? Did you stand there in the traces and let em feed you lies? Did you trail along behind them wearing blinkers on your eyes? Did you kiss the foot that kicked you, did you thank them for their scorn? Did you ask for their forgiveness for the act of being born, act of being born, act of being born? Did you alter the face of the city? Make any change in the world you found? Or did you observe all the warnings? Did you read the trespass notices, did you keep off the grass? Did you shuffle up the pavements just to let your betters pass? Did you learn to keep your mouth shut, were you seen but never heard? Did you learn to be obedient and jump to at a word, jump to at a word, jump to at a word? Did you demand any answers? The who and the what and the reason why? Did you ever question the setup? Did you stand aside and let em choose while you took second best? Did you let em skim the cream off and give to you the rest? Did you settle for the shoddy and did you think it right To let em rob you right and left and never make a fight, never make a fight, never make a fight?

What did you learn in the morning? How much did you know in the afternoon? Were you content in the evening? Did they teach you how to question when you were at the school?

Did the factory help you, were you the maker or the tool? Did the place where you were living enrich your life and then Did you reach some understanding of all your fellow men,

all your fellow men, all your fellow men?