

March

Jackpierce

Intro With **A**

Bm **G**
A daughter born the day they walked the Moon
D **A**
Somewhere on the Edge of the Age of Aquarius
Bm **G** **D** **A**
In the year her mother - would have otherwise - forgotten

Bm **G**
July Was very hot in North Carolina
D **A**
So she left For Buffalo on a bus in the rain
Bm **G**
With the steam off the asphalt still wet in her hair
D **A** **Bm** **G** **D** **A**
And the pain of her soldier gone ... just sailed away

Bm **G**
Before he as a soldier, He was just his Mother s boy
D **A**
And that s exaclty How She planned to keep him
Bm **G** **D** **A**
His Father died so long ago and he was all - she had
Bm **G**
Still she shared His Love With a very young wife
D **A** **Bm** **G** **D** **A**
And before the War ... things weren t so bad

CHORUS:

Bm **G**
But every Generation makes the same mistakes
D **A**
Still we send our sons away to do the same
Bm **G**
The mothers cry and the daughters die inside
D **A** **Bm** **G** **D-A** **Bm** **G** **D-A**
And the sons like the fathers - march

Bm **G**
Whose hair was longer? I think his, she might say
D **A**
But in the Army they cut it all away
Bm **G** **D** **A**
Too Much Room For Wild Thoughts to grow

Bm **G**
 And in the spring of his child s first year
D **A**
 The father, hey the son, the husband
Bm **G**
 Under beautiful sky, youth like fire in His eyes
D **A**
 He gave His Life For Nothin
Bm **G D A**
 No, nothin at all, they say

Bm **G**
 So Many Years and the pain it still remains
D **A**
 And now her daughter s man will sail away
Bm **G**
 Politics and promises forever the Same
D **A** **Bm** **G D A**
 We take away and sacrifice ... What we cannot replace

FINAL CHORUS:

Bm **G**
 But every Generation makes the same mistakes
D **A**
 Still we send our sons away to do the same
Bm **G**
 The mothers cry and the daughters die inside
D **A** **Bm** **A**
 And the sons like the fathers - now the sons and the daughters -
Bm G D-A Bm G D-A
 March

Bm **G** **D A**
 Buffalo in the winter, bitter as it is, is home
Bm **G** **D A - Bm G D A D/F**
 For three generations of widowed brides