

Dm  
 It s not too late  
 A#  
 Take up the cup

C Am  
Put down your weapons and choose  
A#  
But you say life s so unfair  
C  
All you say is life s so unfair.

A# C  
Oh you can ill afford to hold to these views  
A#  
Oh you need something to blame  
Am A#  
But it s you, yes it s you  
C Dm  
It s your truth

(Restart strumming Dm)

Someone made you

I don t know if you re sick  
A# Dm  
I comfort, you run away  
Dm  
My sympathy, you twist it.  
A#  
Your reflex gets in the way.  
Dm  
You mother me, I son you.  
A# C  
You act up, I can t get through.

Dm  
These footsteps so ancient.  
A# C  
In your eyes I m your infant.  
Dm  
You re ancient, full circle.  
A# C  
In my eyes you re my infant.  
Dm  
Dead ball in our court,  
A# C  
We ve got a dead fall in our court.

(The melody part restarts)  
Dm, A#, C, Am (Play 3 times)

A#  
You just say life s so unfair  
C  
You just say life s so unfair  
A#

You need something to blame

Am

A#

But it s you, yes it s you

C

Dm~~~

It s your truth