

Em **C** **G**
You like it long, freedom belongs to the red, the blue, the white
Em **C** **G**
And you ll play a snare drum solo in the Friday football light

G **C** **G**
The jokes you hear, well who knows what they mean?
Em **C** **G**
There are the kids at school and the kids behind the screen
Em **C** **G**
At home at night your parents fight and while neither one is right
Em **C** **G**
You ll play a snare drum solo in the Friday football light

Chorus

Em **C**
Little man, little man
G **D**
Are you the heir to an empty hand?
Em **C** **G** **D**
Oh, no one is sure what we ll be fighting for next
Em **C**
Little boy, little boy
G **D**
Are you the heir to a plastic toy?

Em **C** **G** **D**

D

G **C** **G**
Do you know who you are or how you ll know?
Em **C** **G**
You lay in bed last night and listened for the season s first snow
Em **C** **G**
Upon the roof you ll tell the truth someday, but for tonight
Em **C** **G**
You ll play a snare drum solo in the Friday football light
Em **C** **G**
You ll play a snare drum solo in the Friday football light

Transcribed by Kate N :-)