Shock And Awe Neil Young

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(intro) Bbm F Bbm F# Bbm G# Bbm C# G# Bbm C# Eb F# Bbm G# F# F
Bbm
                       G#
                                                    Bbm
    Back in the days of shock and awe,
C#
                                           Bbm
    we came to liberate them all.
                                                  Eb
                                                                  F#
   History was the cruel judge of overconfidence,
                                                    F#
                                                              F
Bbm
   back in the days of shock and awe.
Bbm
                        G#
                                                    Bbm
   Back in the days of mission accomplished ,
C#
                          G#
                                                 Bbm
    our chief was landing on the deck.
Bbm
                        C#
                                                                 F#
    The sun was setting on a golden photo op,
Bbm
                      G#
                                                             F#
                                                                           F
    back in the days of mission accomplished .
Bbm
                            G#
                                                  Bbm
    Thousands of bodies in the ground,
                                                                Bbm
C#
   brought home in boxes to a trumpet s sound.
Bbm
                 C#
                                                               F#
   No one sees them coming home that way,
Bbm
                                           F#
                                                         F
    thousands buried in the ground.
   Bbm F Bbm F#
                        Bbm G# Bbm C# G# Bbm C# Eb F# Bbm G# F# F
Bbm
                             C#
                                                          Bbm
    Thousands of children scarred for life,
C#
                      G#
                                                    Bbm
    millions of tears for a soldier s wife.
Bbm
                                                                            F#
    Both sides are losing now, Heaven takes them in,
Bbm
                                                        F#
                                                                 F
    thousands of children scarred for life.
Bbm
                                                        Bbm
    We had a chance to change our mind,
C#
                                                           Bbm
    but somehow wisdom was hard to find.
Bbm
                                                         Eb
F#
    We went with what we knew and now we can t go back,
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Bbm G# F# F

but we had a chance to change our mind.

 $(\qquad \qquad \text{Bbm F Bbm F\#} \qquad \qquad \text{Bbm G\# Bbm C\# G\# Bbm C\# Eb F\# Bbm G\# F\# F} \qquad \qquad \text{Bbm} \qquad)$