## Shock And Awe Neil Young

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

(intro) G#m Eb G#m E G#m F# G#m B F# G#m B C# E G#m F# E Eb

G#m F# E Eb

but we had a chance to change our mind.