Rehersal For Retirement Phil Ochs

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Rehearsals for Retirement - Phil Ochs

G D Α Α The days grow longer for smaller prizes Α G D Α I feel a stranger to all surprises Bm E Α You can have them I don t want them C#m ?? D I wear a different kind of garment F#m E In my rehearsals for retirement

The lights are cold again, they dance below me I turn to old friends, they do not know me All about the beggar he remembers I put a penny down for payment In my rehearsals for retirement

D A If I d have known the end would end in laughter F#m I d tell my daughter E It doesn t matter

The stage is tainted with empty voices The ladies painted, they have no choices I take my colors from the stable They lie in tatters by the tournament In my rehearsals for retirement

Where are the armies that killed a country And turned a strong man into a baby Now (out ?) comes the rabble, they are welcome I wait in anger and amusement In my rehearsal for retirement

If I d have known the end would end in laughter I d tell my daughter It doesn t matter

Farewell my own true love, farewell my fancy Are you still with me love, though you failed me But one last gesture for your pleasure I ll paint your memory on the monument In my rehearsals for retirement