

My Country

Randy Newman

C **Am**
Let s go back to yesterday, when a phone call cost a dime.

F
in New Orleans, just a nickel.

F **C**
Turn back the hands of time.

F **C**
Turn back the hands of time.

C **Am**
Picture a room with a window, a sofa and some chairs,
F **G** **C** **Csus4** **C**
a television turned on for the night.

C **Am**
Picture a woman, two children seated, a man lying there,
F **G** **C** **Csus4** **C**
their faces softly glowing in the light.

C **Am**
This is my country, these are my people.

F **G** **C**
This is the world I understand.

C **Am**
This is my country, these are my people.

F **G** **C**
And I know em like the back of my own hand.

Bb **G** **C** **Am**
If we had something to say we d bounce it off the screen

F **G** **C**
we were watching and we couldn t look away.

Bb **G** **C** **Am**
We all know what we look like, you know what I mean?

F **G** **C**
We wouldn t have had it any other way.

E **Am** **G** **C**
We got comedy, tragedy. Ev rything from A to B,
Dm **Em** **F** **Dm** **Em** **F**
watching other people living, seeing other people play.

Dm **Em** **F** **G**
Having other people s voices fill our minds.

G
Thank you, Jesus.

E **Am**
Feelings might go unexpressed.

G **C**
I think that s prob ly for the best.

F **Em** **Dm** **G**
Dig too deep, who knows what you will find.

C **Am**
This is my country, those were my people.

F **G** **C**
Their s was the world I understand.

C **Am**
Picture a room, no window, a door that leads outside,

F **G** **C** **Csus4** **C**
a man lying on a blanket on the floor.

C **Am**
Picture his three grown boys behind him, bouncing words off a screen,
F **G** **C** **Csus4** **C**
of a television big as all outdoors.

Bb **G** **C** **Am**
Now your children are your children, even when they re grown.

F **G** **C**
When they speak to you, you got to listen to what they have to say.

Bb **G** **C** **Am**
But they all live alone now, they have TVs of their own

F **G** **C** **Csus4** **C**
but they keep on coming over anyway.

F **G** **F** **G** **C**
And much as I love them, I m always kind of glad when they go away.

C **Am**
This is my country, these are my people.

F **G** **C**
This is the world I understand.

C **Am**
This is my country, these are my people.

F **G** **C**
And I know em like the back of my own hand.

F **G** **C** **Csus4** **C**
I know em like the back of my own hand.