

To give, to give, to give

F G F G Em Am F G

And even when you ve been leader of the world
Put another bunch of lies in your head
Oh brother you re dead
Cos there s no one there
To keep the pigeons warm
And there s no one there to shelter you
From out the coming storm

So brother can you hear me?
This is not the way i want to be
I m reaching a point of nothing else to see
To see, to see, to see

And even when you ve been leader of the band
Put another bunch of jive in your head
Oh brother you re dead
Cos there s no one there to keep the pigeons warm
And there s no one there to shelter you
From out the coming storm

C C7
So brother can you hear me?
F G
This is not the way i want to live
F G C
I m reaching a point of nothing else to give.

Enjoy it !