

Folded Flags
Roger Waters

D **Dmaj7**
Rock-a-bye baby on the treetop

D7 **G**
When the wind blows the cradle will rock

D **A**
Oh babe, hate to see you fall that way

Bm **A** **G**
Better speak to the Powers That Be today

D **A**
Hey Joe where you goin with that gun in your hand?

Bm **A** **G**
You can take your revenge, but you ll still feel bad

D **A**
There must be more to life than Lucky Strikes and some unlucky ones,

C **G** **D**
Folded flags and pipes and drums

D **Dmaj7**
I stood in the wings with you, our lives in the hands of a second-rate actor

D7 **G**
Held on the high ground of some big stage

D **A**
Oh babe, how do these jaded stars get so far away?

Bm **A** **G**
Will they catch what the other actors say?

D **A**
Hey Joe where you goin with that dogma in your head?

Bm **A** **G**
You can prove your point but your kids will still be dead

D **A**
Bring down the curtain, this soap opera must surely close

C **G** **D**
Before the cold wind blows

G **D**
Hey Joe where you goin with that gun in your hand?

G **D**
You can take your revenge, but you ll still feel bad

Em **A** **Em** **A**
Bring down the curtain, this soap opera must surely close

F#m **Fm** **Em**
Before the cold wind blows

D **Dmaj7**

So rock-a-bye babe on the treetop

D7

G

When the wind blows the cradle will rock

D

A

There must be more to life than Lucky Strikes and some unlucky ones,

Bm

Dm

Em

D

Folded flags and pipes and drums