

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