## Folded Flags Roger Waters

Eb

Ebmaj7

Eb Ebmaj7 Rock-a-bye baby on the treetop Eb7 G# When the wind blows the cradle will rock Eb Bb Oh babe, hate to see you fall that way Cm вb G# Better speak to the Powers That Be today Eb Bh Hey Joe where you goin with that gun in your hand? Cm вb G# You can take your revenge, but you ll still feel bad Eb вb There must be more to life than Lucky Strikes and some unlucky ones, G# C# Eb Folded flags and pipes and drums  $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Ebmaj7 I stood in the wings with you, our lives in the hands of a second-rate actor Eb7 G# Held on the high ground of some big stage Eb Вb Oh babe, how do these jaded stars get so far away? вb G# Cm Will they catch what the other actors say? Eb вb Hey Joe where you goin with that dogma in your head? Вb G# Cm You can prove your point but your kids will still be dead  $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Bb Bring down the curtain, this soap opera must surely close C# G# Eb Before the cold wind blows G# Eb Hey Joe where you goin with that gun in your hand? G# Eb You can take your revenge, but you ll still feel bad Fm вb Fm вb Bring down the curtain, this soap opera must surely close F#m Gm Fm Before the cold wind blows

So rock-a-bye babe on the treetop Eb7 G# When the wind blows the cradle will rock Eb Bb There must be more to life than Lucky Strikes and some unlucky ones, Cm Ebm Fm Eb Folded flags and pipes and drums