

Folded Flags
Roger Waters

E **Emaj7**

Rock-a-bye baby on the treetop

E7

A

When the wind blows the cradle will rock

E

B

Oh babe, hate to see you fall that way

C#m

B

A

Better speak to the Powers That Be today

E

B

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

C#m

B

A

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

E

B

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

D

A

E

Folded flags and pipes and drums

E

Emaj7

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

E7

A

Held on the high ground of some big stage

E

B

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

C#m

B

A

Will they catch what the other actors say?

E

B

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

C#m

B

A

You can prove your point but your kids will still be dead

E

B

Bring down the curtain, this soap opera must surely close

D

A

E

Before the cold wind blows

A

E

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

A

E

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

F#m

B

F#m

B

Bring down the curtain, this soap opera must surely close

G#m

Gm

F#m

Before the cold wind blows

E

Emaj7

So rock-a-bye babe on the treetop

E7

A

When the wind blows the cradle will rock

E

B

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

C#m

Em

F#m

E

Folded flags and pipes and drums