

Direction Of The Wind
Ryan Bingham

Direction of the Wind - Ryan Bingham - Junky Star
Standard Tuning

(If anyone is interested in the intro send me a message and Iâ€™ll see about posting it up here, I kind of have it have done but not fully but if someone is interested in it I will figure it out completely. Thanks for looking at this tab, enjoy!)

```
      D D7   A A/E A/C E
|--2--2--0--0---5--0-----|
|--3--1--2--0---5--0-----|
|--2--2--2--0---5--1-----|
|--0--0--2--0---5--2-----|
|-----0--0---0--2-----|
|-----0-----0-----|
```

```
      D   D7
Thereâ€™s just no time for the agenda
      D       D7
The lame and fickle feuds
      D   D7
No time for all these bribes that keep
      D           D7
A poor man sewinâ€™ shoes
      A   A/E   A   A/C A
In a box
```

Thereâ€™s just no time for propaganda
Or media filled with hate
No time for scripted messages
That slither around like snakes
In your brain

```
E
When people all around
      D7
Are startinâ€™ to begin
      E
To understand that here and now
      D7
Is what weâ€™re living in
      E
Yesterday is gone
      D7
So that a new day can begin
```

Bm

And it seems thereâ€™s been

D7

A change of direction

A A/E A A/C A

In the wind

Thereâ€™s just no time for talkinâ€™ prejudice
Of different colored fellows
No time for cruel harassment
Of the strippers in stilettos
On the boulevard

Thereâ€™s just no time for these tradition
Tyinâ€™ people down to class
When everyoneâ€™s a shade of green
That suffers in the grass
Of greed

When people all around
Are startinâ€™ to begin
To understand that here and now
Is what weâ€™re living in

Yesterday is gone
So that a new day can begin
And it seems thereâ€™s been
A change of direction
In the wind

Thereâ€™s just no time for the delusion
No use for stealinâ€™ dreams
No time for the intentions
When you say let freedom rinâ€™
On foreign land

Thereâ€™s just no time for the reflection
Without recognizinâ€™ crimes
No time for all the rules that limit
Human equal rights
To this day

When people all around
Are startinâ€™ to begin
To understand that here and now
Can be powered by the wind

Yesterday is gone
So that a new day can begin
And it seems thereâ€™s been
A change of direction
In the wind

No time for all these factories
Of guilt and all the glues
No time for this supply
If this demand can never chose
To eat healthy

Thereâ€™s just not time for the control
Of what we do and what we say
No time for all these holy wars
With gods out on display
What happened to peace and love?

When people all around
Are startinâ€™ to begin
To understand that here and now
Is what weâ€™re living in

Yesterday is gone
So that a new day can begin
And it seems thereâ€™s been
A change of direction
In the wind