

Word Game

Stephen Stills

From: Harlan L Thompson

TUNING: D D D D A D (low to high)

(riff 4x)

Gsus (riff)  
Would you knock a man down if you didn't like the cut of his clothes?

Gsus (riff)  
Could you put a man away if you don't want to hear what he knows?

Gsus (riff)  
Well, it's happening right here, people dying of fear by the droves

D2 C  
And I know most of you either don't believe it's true  
Gsus Dm/F (riff)  
Or else you don't know what to do, or maybe I'm singing about you who knows?

It's incredibly sick, you can feel it as across the land it flows  
Prejudice is slick, when it's a word game it festers and grows  
Move along quick, it furthers one to have somewhere to go  
You can feel it as it's rumblin' let emotions keep a-tumblin'  
Then, as cities start to crumblin' mostly empty bellies grumblin' here we go  
(riff 4 times)

People see somebody different, fear is the first reaction shown  
Then they think they've got him licked,  
the barbaric hunt begins and they move in slow  
A human spirit is devoured, the remains left to carrion crow  
I was told that life is change and yet history remains  
Does it always stay the same? Do we shrug it off and say only God knows  
(riff 4 times)

By and by, somebody usually goes  
Down to the ghetto, try and help, but they don't know why folks treat  
them cold  
And the rich keep getting richer, and the rest of us just keep getting old  
You see, one must have a mission in order to be a good Christian  
If you don't you will be missing High Mass or the evening show

And the well-fed masters reap the harvests of the polluted seeds they've sown  
Smug and self-righteous, they bitch about people they owe  
And you can't prove them wrong, they're so God damn sure they know

D2 C  
I have seen these things with my very own eyes  
Gsus Dm/F  
And defended my battered soul, it must be too tough to die

