

Word Game

Stephen Stills

From: Harlan L Thompson

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

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(riff 4x)
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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

