

**Eve Of Destruction**  
**The Turtles**

#-----PLEASE

NOTE-----#

# This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the  
#  
# song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research.  
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The Eve of Destruction chords  
The Turtles 1965 (P.F. Sloan)

**Eb**

**Eb**                    **G#**                    **Bb**  
The Eastern world it is explodin

**Eb**                                    **G#**                    **Bb**  
Violence flarin and bullets loadin

**Eb**                                    **G#**                    **Bb**  
You re old enough to kill, but not for votin

**Eb**                                    **G#**                                    **Bb**  
You don t believe in war, but what s that gun you re toting?

**Eb**                                    **G#**                    **Bb**  
And even the Jordan River has bodies floatin

**Eb**                    **G#**                    **Bb**                    **Eb**                    **Cm**  
But you tell me, over and over and over again my friend,  
**G#**                                    **Bb**                                    **Eb**                    **G# Bb**  
Ah, you don t believe we re on the eve of destruction.

**Eb**                                    **G#**                    **Bb**  
Don t you understand what I m tryin to say  
**Eb**                                    **G#**                    **Bb**  
Can t you feel the fears that I m feelin today

**Eb**                                    **G#**                    **Bb**  
If the button is pushed there s no running away  
**Eb**                                    **G#**                    **Bb**  
There ll be no one to save with the world in a grave

**Eb**                                    **G#**                                    **Bb**  
Take a look around you boy, it s bound to scare you boy

**Eb**                    **G#**                    **Bb**                    **Eb**                    **Cm**  
But you tell me, over and over and over again my friend,  
**G#**                                    **Bb**                                    **Eb**                    **G# Bb**  
Ah, you don t believe we re on the eve of destruction.

**Eb**                    **G#**                    **Bb**                    **Eb**                    **Cm**  
But you tell me, over and over and over again my friend,  
**G#**                                    **Bb**                                    **Eb**                    **G# Bb**

Ah, you don't believe we're on the eve of destruction.

**Eb** **G#** **Bb**  
Think of all the hate there is in Red China

**Eb** **G#** **Bb**  
Then take a look around to Selma, Alabama

**Eb** **G#** **Bb**  
You may leave here for four days in space

**Eb** **G#** **Bb**  
But when you return, it's the same old place

**Eb** **G#** **Bb**  
The pounding drums, the pride and disgrace

**Eb** **G#** **Bb**  
You can bury your dead, but don't leave a trace  
**Eb**

Hate your next door neighbor  
**G#** **Bb**

But don't forget to say grace

**Eb** **G#** **Bb** **Eb** **Cm**  
And tell me, over and over and over again my friend,

**G#** **Bb** **Eb**  
Ah, you don't believe we're on the eve of destruction.

**G#** **Bb** **Eb** **G#** **Bb** **Eb**  
Ah, you don't believe we're on the eve of destruction

Set8

<http://sites.google.com/site/guitarmusicchordsandlyrics/>