```
TRUTH, WITH ALL ITS FAR OUT SCHEMES,
   D7
                   D7
LETS TIME DECIDE WHAT IT SHOULD MEAN;
                   Gs
IT AIN'T THE TIME BUT JUST THE DREAMS THAT DIE.
AND SOMETIMES WHEN THE ROOM IS STILL
                Bm
TIME WITH SO MUCH TRUTH TO KILL
               С
                             G - C G
LEAVES YOU BY THE WINDOW SILL SO TIED.
        Am D7
WITHOUT A WING TO TAKE YOU HIGH,
         Am D7
                     G G
WITHOUT A CLUE TO TELL YOU WHY.
                                      D7
                              D7
            C
I JUST WANT TO KEEP MY NAME, NOT BOTHER ANYBODY'S GAME
              Gs
                             G
WITHOUT IDEAS OF GOLD OR FAME OR INSANE HEIGHTS.
             G
                        \mathbf{Bm}
I DON'T NEED A LOT OF MONEY, I DON'T WANT A PLAYBOY BUNNY,
            C
                     G-C G
JUST A LOVE TO CALL ME HONEY LATE AT NIGHT IN MY ARMS
D7 G G Am D7 G G
BY MY SIDE IN MY ARMS LATE AT NIGHT.
                     C - D
                                        D
    BUT I DON'T KNOW I AIN'T BEEN TOLD BUT EVERYONE IS SO ALONE
                     C - D D
    EVERYBODY WANTS A HAND TO HOLD, THEY'RE SO AFRAID OF BEING OLD
                     C - D
                                      Am Am C-G, D,C-D,
    SO SCARED OF DYIN', SO UNKNOWN AND SO ALONE ROLLIN' HOME. D,C-G,D
C
I SEE THE ONES WHO CRAWL LIKE MOLES
                   D7
WHO FOR A FRONT WOULD TRADE THEIR SOULS,
                                G - Gs
                   Gs
A BROKEN MIRROR'S THE ONLY HOLE FOR THEM;
                                 Bm
                 G
AND FOR YOU WHO'D EXCHANGE YOURSELVES, JUST TO BE SOMEBODY ELSE,
                  C
                                G - C G
PRETENDING THINGS YOU NEVER FELT OR MEANT;
                G G Am D7
         Am D7
YOU DON'T LIVE WHAT YOU DEFEND, YOU CAN'T GIVE SO YOU JUST BEND.
NOW IF YOU CARE WHAT PEOPLE THINK,
                     D7
LIKE THEY SUPPLIED SOME MISSING LINK;
THEY'LL JUST STAND BACK AND WATCH YOU SINK SO SLOW.
                         G
THEY'LL NEVER HELP YOU TO DECIDE,
THEY'LL ONLY TAKE YOU FOR A RIDE
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C-G G
AFTER WHICH THEY'LL TRY AND HIDE THE FACT THAT THEY DON'T KNOW
        G G
WHAT YOU SHOULD DO, WHERE YOU SHOULD GO,
              G D7
                                G G
WHAT YOU SHOULD DO, WHERE YOU SHOULD GO.
                 C - D
    BUT I DON'T KNOW I AIN'T BEEN TOLD BUT EVERYONE IS SO ALONE
                    C - D D
    EVERYBODY WANTS A HAND TO HOLD, THEY'RE SO AFRAID OF BEING OLD
    D C - D Am Am C-G, D,C-D, SO SCARED OF DYIN', SO UNKNOWN AND SO ALONE ROLLIN' HOME. D,C-G,D
                  С
THERE'S NOTHING BIG I WANT TO PROVE
                 D7
NO MOUNTAINS THAT I NEED TO MOVE,
                  Gs
OR EVEN CLAIM WHAT'S RIGHT OR TRUE FOR YOU.
MY SIGHTS, MY SONGS ARE SLIGHTLY CHARRED,
YOU MIGHT THINK THEY MISS THEIR MARK,
                                        G - C G
BUT THINGS ARE ONLY WHAT THEY ARE AND NOTHING NEW
                    Am D7 G G
FOR ME, I THINK THEY'LL DO, BUT FOR ME I THINK THEY'LL DO.
                               D7
WELL, I CAN SEE A KING AND QUEEN, A BEGGAR FALLING AT MY FEET;
       Gs
           G
THEY ALL MUST SEE THE SAME SAD DREAMS AT NIGHT;
             G Bm
FUTILITY AND SENSELESS WAR, PIT THE RICH AGAINST THE POOR,
           C C-G
WHILE CAUSE IS BURIED LONG BEFORE THE FIGHT
          Am D7
FOR WHAT WAS WRONG, FOR WHAT WAS RIGHT,
           Am
                D7
IT'S JUST THE STRONG WHO EVER SAYS WHAT'S RIGHT.
                       D D
                 C -
                                              C - D
    BUT I DON'T KNOW I AIN'T BEEN TOLD BUT EVERYONE IS SO ALONE
                   C- D D
    EVERYBODY WANTS A HAND TO HOLD, THEY'RE SO AFRAID OF BEING OLD
                     C - D
                                      Am Am C-G, D,C-D,
    SO SCARED OF DYIN', SO UNKNOWN AND SO ALONE ROLLIN' HOME. D,C-G,D
                       D7
I CAN'T CLAIM TO KNOW MY FATHER; I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR MY BROTHER
          Gs G Gs
AND I END UP JUST ANOTHER ONE.
        G
                Bm
PHANTASY AND PROPHECY, THEY FILL MY HEAD LIKE FALLEN LEAVES
                C
                          G - C
WHILE UNDERNEATH I CAN'T BELIEVE A ONE.
     Am7 D7 G
                                     G
WHAT TO DO AND WHAT'S BEEN DONE, YOU CAN TRY BUT YOU CAN'T RUN.
                   C
BUT MY LOVE IS LIKE A STREAM THAT POURS,
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UNLIKE A ROCK THAT STANDS SO SURE
             Gs
SHE DON'T TRY TO FIGHT NO MORE, SO SHE JUST FLOWS
                     G Bm
AND AIN'T IT A FANTASTIC FEELING, WHEN YOU SEE YOUR LOVER STEALING
            C
                      C - G
CLOSE TO YOU, WHAT IS SHE MEANING NOW I'D LIKE TO KNOW.
        Am D7
WOULD SHE STAY OR WOULD SHE GO,
        Am D7
WOULD SHE STAY I'D LIKE TO KNOW.
                                              C - D
                 C - D
                                   D
    BUT I DON'T KNOW I AIN'T BEEN TOLD BUT EVERYONE IS SO ALONE
                    C - D
                              D
                                                    C - D
    EVERYBODY WANTS A HAND TO HOLD, THEY'RE SO AFRAID OF BEING OLD
                     C - D
                                      Am Am C-G, D,C-D,
    SO SCARED OF DYIN', SO UNKNOWN AND SO ALONE ROLLIN' HOME. D,C-G,D
                              D7
                    C
SOMETIMES I THINK I'VE SEEN THE END, ONLY TO COME BACK AGAIN
                 Gs
                              G
AND SEE IT COMING 'ROUND THE BEND AGAIN
                                            \mathbf{Bm}
                G
ON THE ALTAR OF MY PRISM DREAMS I SAW WHAT OTHERS THINK THEY'VE SEEN
                               G - C G
              C
AND FELT EXACTLY WHAT IT MEANS FOR THEM.
                                            Am D7
YOU CAN SEE, BUT YOU CAN'T LEND, WHAT IT WAS YOU SAW OR WHAT IT'S BEEN.
            C
                               D7
STILL I WISH I HAD THE TIME TO SAY EVERYTHING ABOUT MY DAYS
AND HOW I TRIED TO FIND A WAY ALONE.
                   G
                                  Bm
THE TIMES WHEN NO ONE WAS AROUND THE EMPTY HOURS WHEN I FELT DOWN,
                  C
                       G - C
                                   G
OR PAINT THE PICTURE OF THE SOUNDS, NOW TURNED TO STONE,
                   G
                            Am
THAT HAUNT MY SOUL AND CHILL MY BONES,
            G
                   G
THAT HAUNT MY SOUL AND CHILL MY BONES.
                  C - D
                                              C - D
    BUT I DON'T KNOW I AIN'T BEEN TOLD BUT EVERYONE IS SO ALONE
                    C - D D
                                                     C - D
    EVERYBODY WANTS A HAND TO HOLD, THEY'RE SO AFRAID OF BEING OLD
                      C - D
                                       Am Am C-G, D,C-D,
    SO SCARED OF DYIN', SO UNKNOWN AND SO ALONE ROLLIN' HOME. D,C-G,D
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D7

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SHALOM, from SPIKE and JAMIE