

[C] Think of all the hate there [F] is in Red [G7] China
Then [C] take a look around to [F] Selma Ala[G7]bama
You may [C] leave here for [F] four days in [G7]space
But [C] when you return it's the [F] same old [G7] place
The [C] pounding drums the [F] pride and dis[G7]grace
You can [C] bury your dead but [F] don't leave a [G7] trace
[C] Hate your next door neighbour but don't [F] forget to say
[G7]grace
But you [C] tell me [F] over and [G7] over and [C] over again my
[Am] friend
You [F] don't believe we're [G7] on the Eve of De[C]struction
But you [C] tell me [F] over and [G7] over and [C] over again my
[Am] friend
You [F] don't believe we're [G7] on the Eve of De[C]struction