

D - G - D - A

D You who are on the G road
Must have a D code that you can A live by
And D so become your G self
Because the D past is just a A good-bye.

D Teach your children G well,
Their father's D hell did slowly A go by,
And D feed them on your G dreams
The one they D picks, the one you'll A know by.

D Don't you ever ask them G why, if they told you, you will D cry,
So just look at them and Bm sigh G A
and know they D love you. G - D - A

And D you, of tender G years,
Can you hear Do you care
Can't know the D fears that your elders A grew by,
Can you see we Must be free to
And so please D help them with your G youth,
Teach your children, You believe in
They seek the D truth before they A can die.
Make a world that We can live in

D Teach your parents G well,
Their children's D hell will slowly A go by,
And D feed them on your G dreams
The one they D picks, the one you'll A know by.

D Don't you ever ask them G why, if they told you, you will D cry,
So just look at them and Bm sigh G A
and know they D love you. G - D - D - A D