So, so you think you can tell Am Heaven from Hell, Blue skies from pain. Can you tell a green field From a cold steel rail? Am A smile from a veil? Do you think you can tell? And did they get you to trade Your heroes for ghosts? Am Hot ashes for trees? Hot air for a cool breeze? Cold comfort for change? And did you exchange A walk on part in the war For a lead role in a cage? GEm GEm GEm AEm A G How I wish, how I wish you were here. We're just two lost souls Swimming in a fish bowl, G Year after year, Running over the same old ground. What have we found? Am The same old fears. Wish you were here. G Em G Em G Em A Em A G 4x

G Em G Em G Em A Em A G 2x

Set8