

C F G' My blood's so mad feels like coagulatin'	C
C F G I'm sittin' here just contem-platin'	
C F G <sup>7</sup> You can't twist the truth, it knows no regulation	
C F G And a handful of Senators don't pass legislation	Csus4
C F G When human respect is disintegratin'	
C F G This whole crazy world is just too frustratin'	F
C F G C A <sup>m</sup> But you tell me, over and over again my friend,	
F G C F - G Ah, you don't believe we're on the eve of destruction.	
	G7
C F G <sup>7</sup> Think of all the hate there is in Red China	
C F G Then take a look around to Selma, Alabama	
C F G <sup>7</sup> You may leave here for four days in space	G
C F G But when you return, it's the same old place	•
C F G The pounding drums, the pride and disgrace	
C F G You can bury your dead, but don't leave a trace	Am
C F G Hate your next door neighbor, but don't forget to say grace, and	
C F G C A <sup>m</sup> Tell me, over and over again my friend,	
F G C F - G Ah, you don't believe we're on the eve of destruction.	
F G C C <sup>sus4</sup> C Ah, you don't believe we're on the eve of destruction // /	