

THE POETRY OF STONE

Verse G Cmaj7
It's funny how you remember the little things
C D
The limestone dust steeped in your hands
Gmaj7 Cmaj7
Standin' by the kitchen window
C D
Starin' out at the wild cats
Gmaj7 Cmaj7
In that Tarzan Irish garden
C D
Choked by nettles and weeds
Gmaj7 Cmaj7
Were you dreamin' of far off Italy
C D
And the Statues of the Greeks
Am D
Or were you rememberin' Sean McDermott
Bm7 C
You used to be his eyes and ears
G Cmaj7
Before he lost faith in you forever
C D
Down all those Republican years ago

Chorus E7 Am
You always said there was a right and a wrong
C D
And those who keep the faith end up angry and alone
G Cmaj7 C D G
And knockin' sparks out of the poetry of stone

Line G E7 Am D

Verse
Your sons were all failures to you
But you loved them for their flaws
Though none of them gave a damn
About the Struggle or the Cause
And even with their women
They were selfish and they were weak
Left you to pick up the pieces
Of the idols they smashed at your feet
And all you wanted was their friendship
'Cause their love was reserved for your wife
And in the end they turned their backs on you
And left you to fend for yourself

Chorus

Line
G

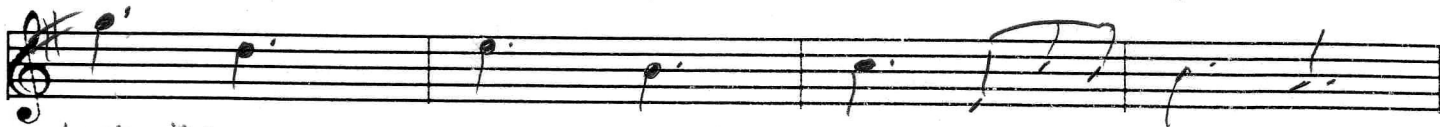
Poetry of Stone

E7

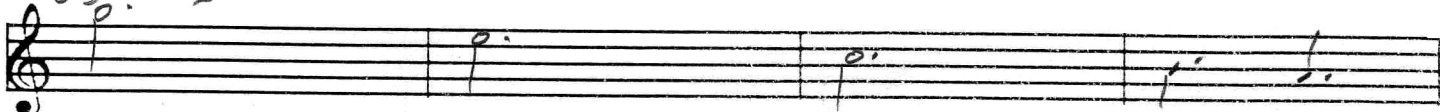
A^m

D

26



beginning



OUT

