TUESDAY’S DEAD

Guitar intro

 D A|D A|G A|D

Oh, if I make a mark in time, I can't say the mark is mine,

A|D A|D A|G E

 I'm only the underline of the word,

 D A|D A|G A|D

Yes, I'm like him, just like you, I can't tell you what to do,

A|D A|D A|G A A D |

 Like everybody else I'm searching through what I've heard!

 **G D G A D**

**Whoa-oh-oh, where do you go when you don't want no one to know?**

 **D G D G A G**

**Who-oo-oo told tomorrow Tuesday's dead----?**

 **D A D A D A D**

**| / / / / | / / / / | / / / / | / / / / |**

Oh, preacher won't you paint my dream?

Won't you show me where you've been?

Show me what I haven't seen - to ease my mind,

'Cause I will learn to understand, if I have a helping hand,

I wouldn't make an-other demand - all my life!

**Whoa-oh-oh, where do you go when you don't want no one to know?**

**Who-oo-oo told tomorrow Tuesday's dead----?**

 G C G C

| / / / / | / / / / | / / / / | / / / / |

 G C G C

| / / / / | / / / / | / / / / | / / / / |

 G C G C

| / / / / | / / / / | / / / / | / / / / |

 G C G A

| / / / / | / / / / | / / / / | / / / / |

 D A D A

| / / / / | / / / / |

What's my sex? What's my name? All in all it's all the same,

Everybody plays a different game, that is all,

Now, man may live, man may die, searching for the question why,

But if he tries to rule the sky, he must fall---!

**Whoa-oh-oh, where do you go when you don't want no one to know?**

**Who-oo-oo told tomorrow Tuesday's dead----?**

Now every second, on the nose, the humdrum of the city grows,

Reaching out beyond the throes of our time,

We must try to shake it down, do our best to break the ground,

Try to turn the world around one more time!

Yes, we must try to shake it down, do our best to break the ground,

Try to turn the world around one more time!

**Whoa-oh-oh, where do you go when you don't want no one to know?**

**Who-oo-oo told tomorrow Tuesday's dead----?**

*(let’s end it here with the guitar intro again)*