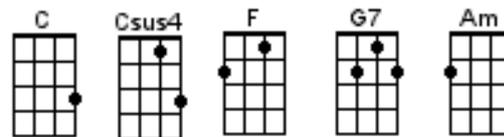


EVE OF DESTRUCTION (P.F. Sloan)

Intro /CCCsus4C9/ (this pattern on C chord throughout verses and after chorus)

C F G7  
 The Eastern world it is explodin',  
 C F G7  
 Violence flarin' and bullets loadin',  
 C F G7  
 You're old enough to kill, but not for votin',  
 C F G7  
 You don't believe in war, but's what's that gun you're totin'?  
 C F G7  
 And even the Jordan River has bodies floatin'  
 C F G7 C Am  
 But you tell me, over and over and over again my friend,  
 F G7 C F G7  
 Ah, you don't believe we're on the eve of destruction.



C F G7  
 Don't you understand what I'm tryin' to say?  
 C F G7  
 Can't you feel the fear that I'm feelin' today?  
 C F G7  
 If the button is pushed there's no running away,  
 C F G7  
 There'll be no one to save with the world in a grave.  
 C F G7  
 Take a look around you boy, it's bound to scare you boy,  
 And you tell me . . .

C F G7  
 My blood's so mad feels like coagulatin',  
 C F G7  
 I'm sittin' here just contemplatin'  
 C F G7  
 You can't twist the truth it knows no regulation,  
 C F G7  
 And a handful of Senators don't pass legislation  
 C F G7  
 Marches alone can't bring integration,  
 C F G7  
 When human respect is disintegratin'.  
 C F G7  
 This whole crazy world is just too frustratin'.  
 And you tell me . . .

C F G7  
 Think of all the hate there is in Red China,  
 C F G7  
 Then take a look around to Selma, Alabama  
 C F G7  
 You may leave here for four days in space,  
 C F G7  
 But when you return, it's the same old place  
 C F G7  
 The pounding drums, the pride and disgrace,  
 C F G7  
 You can bury your dead, but don't leave a trace  
 C F G7  
 Hate your next door neighbour, but don't forget to say grace.  
 C F G7 C Am  
 But you tell me, over and over and over again my friend,  
 F G7 C F G7  
 Ah, you don't believe we're on the eve of destruction.  
 F G7 C F G7 C  
 No no no you don't believe we're on the eve of destruction.