

BAD MOON RISING (JOHN FOGERTY, 1969)

(Intro) D A G D

D A D
I see a bad moon rising,
I hear hurricanes a blowing',
Hope you got your things together,

D A D
I see trouble on the way,
I know the end is coming' soon,
Hope you are quite prepared to die,

D A D
I see earthquakes and lightnin',
I fear rivers over - flowing,
Looks like we're in for nasty weather,

D A D
I see bad times to-day.
I hear the voice of rage and ruin.
One eye is taken for an eye.

Chorus

G
Well, don't go 'round tonight

D
It's bound to take your life

A G D
Hey! There's a bad moon on the rise.