

Throwing Stones

Verse = | Bm / A / | E / A / | Bm / G / | A /// | E /// | A / E / | D /// | A /// |

Verse 1 **Picture a bright blue ball** just spinning, spinning free, Dizzy with eternity.
Painted with a skin of sky, brush in some clouds and sea, call it home for you and me.

Verse 2 **A peaceful place or so it looks from space.** A closer look reveals the human race.
Full of hope full of grace is the human race, but afraid we may lay our home to waste.

Chorus 1 ||: E / D A : ||
There's a fear down here we can't forget, hasn't got a name just yet.
Always awake always around, singing "Ashes to Ashes all fall down, Ashes to Ashes all fall down."

Verse 3 **Now watch as the ball revolves** as the nighttime calls, and again the hunt begins and again the blood winds call
By and by again the morning sun will rise, but the darkness never goes from some man's eyes, no! no!

Verse 4 **It strolls the sidewalks** and it roams the streets, staking turf dividing up meat.
Nightmare spook, piece of heat, it's you and me, you and me.

Chorus 2 **Click flash blade** in ghetto night, Rudies looking for a fight.
Rat-cat alley roll them bones, need that cash to feed that jones
And the politicians throwing stones, singing "Ashes to Ashes all fall down, Ashes to Ashes all fall down."

Break 1 | C[#]m / A / | E /// | Bm - - - | - - - AD | E /// | A / E / | D /// | A /// | % |
Commissars and pinstripe bosses roll the dice, anyway they fall guess who gets to pay the price?
Money green or proletarian gray, selling guns instead of food today.

Chorus 3 **So the kids they dance** to shake their bones and the politicians throwing stones
Singing "Ashes to Ashes all fall down, Ashes to Ashes all fall down"

Lead = Verse 1

Verse 6 **Heartless powers try to tell us** what to think, if the spirit is sleeping then the flesh is ink.
History's page will be neatly carve in stone, the future is here, we are it and we are on our own.
On our own, we are on our own. On our own, we are on our own, on our own, on our own

Jam ||: A /// | D / A / | A /// | E / A / : || Bm / A / | E /// | % | % : ||

Break 2 | C[#]m / A / | E /// | Bm - - - | - - - AD | E /// | A / E / | D /// | A /// | % |
Now the game is lost and we are all the same, no one left to place or take the blame.
Will we leave this place in empty stone? That shiny ball of blue we can call our home.

Chorus 4 **So the kids they dance** to shake their bones and the politicians throwing stones
Singing "Ashes to Ashes all fall down, Ashes to Ashes all fall down"

Vocal Ending Shipping powders back and forth, singing "black come south while white go north"
And the whole world's full of petty wars, singing "I got mine and you got yours."
While the current fashion sets the pace, lose your step fall out of grace.
The radical he rant and rage, singing "someone's gotto turn the page."
And the rich man in his summer home, singing "Just leave well enough alone."
But his pants are down his cover's blown, and the politicians throwing stones
So the kids they dance they shake their bones, Since it's all to clear we are on our own.
Singing "Ashes to Ashes all fall down, Ashes to Ashes all fall down"

Verse 8 **Picture a bright blue ball** just spinning, spinning free, dizzy with the possibilities.
Ashes to Ashes all fall down, singing "Ashes to Ashes all fall down"