

Tears of Rage

Verse 1 || A /// | A / F[#]m / | D /// | Bm /// | G /// | D /// | A /// | % : ||

We carried you in our arms on Independence Day.
And now you'd throw us all aside and sent us on our way.
Oh, what dear daughter 'neath the sun would treat a father so.
To wait up on him hand and foot and always answer "No?"

Chorus || C^{#7} /// | F[#]m /// | D / Bm / | A /// : ||

Tears of rage, tears of grief. Why must I always be the thief?
Come to me now, you know we're all alone and life is brief.

Verse 2 We pointed out the way to go and scratched your name in the sand.
Though you just thought it was nothing more than a place for you to stand.
Now, I want you to know that while we watched
You discovered there was no one true.
Most everybody really thought it was the childish thing to do.

Chorus

Lead

Verse 3 It was all very painless when you went out to receive
All that false instruction which we never could believe.
And now the heart is filled with gold as if it was a purse.
But oh, what kind of love is this which goes from bad to worse?

Chorus