G Emi7 G Emi7 A Emi7 A G C 1. So, so you think you can tell Heaven from hell, blue sky from pain Can you tell a green field from a cold steel rail A smile from a veil Do you think you can tell? 2. And did they get you to trade your heroes for ghosts Hot ashes for trees, hot air for a cool breeze Cold comfort for change and did you exchange A walk on part in the war For a lead role in a cage? G Emi7 G Emi7 A Emi7 A G 3. How I wish, how I wish you were here We're just two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl, year after year Running over the same old ground, what have we found? The same old fears Wish you were here! G Emi7 G Emi7 A Emi7 A G