
REFRAIN 3: F G
BACK HOME I WAS SO CERTAIN,
F G
THE PATH WAS VERY CLEAR,
F G
BUT NOW I HAVE TO WONDER,
F G
WHAT ARE WE DOING HERE?
F G
I'M NOT COUNTING ON TOMMOROW
F G
AND I CAN' T TELL WRONG FROM RIGHT
F G F G
BUT I'D GIVE ANYTHING TO BE THERE IN YOUR ARMS
TONIGHT

V3: WEAVING DOWN THE AMERICAN HIGHWAY
THROUGHT THE LITTER, AND THE WRECKAGE, AND THE CULTURAL JUNK
BLOATED WITH ENTITLEMENT, LOADED ON PROPAGANDA
AND NOW WE'RE DRIVING DAZED AND DRUNK
BEEN DOWN THE ROAD TO DAMACUS, THE ROAD TO MANDALAY
MET THE GHOST OF CAESAR ON THE APPIAN HIGHWAY
HE SAID, "IT'S HARD TO STOP THE BINGEING, ONCE YOU GET A TASTE,
BUT THE ROAD TO EMPIRE IS A BLOODY STUPID WASTE"

OUTRO: F G F G
BEHOLD THE BITTEN APPLE, THE POWER OF THE TOOLS
F G F G
BUT ALL OF THE KNOWELDGE IN THE WORLD IS OF NO USE TO FOOLS
C E7
AND IT'S A LONG ROAD, OUT OF EDEN