

Eve of Destruction

P.F. Sloan II-45

D G A7 D G A
 The Eastern world it is explodin', violence flarin' and bullets loadin',
 D G A
 You're old enough to kill, but not for votin',
 D G A
 You don't believe in war, but what's that gun you're totin'?
 D G A
 And even the Jordan River has bodies floatin'

Refrain:

D G A D Bm
 And you tell me, over and over and over again my friend,
 G A D G A G A
 Ah, you don't believe we're on the Eve of Destruction.

Don't you understand what I'm tryin' to say D G A7
 Can't you feel the fear that I'm feelin' today D G A
 If the button is pushed there's no running away D G A
 There'll be no one to save with the world in a grave D G A
 Take a look around you boy, it's bound to scare you boy D G A

Refrain

My blood's so mad feels like coagulatin'
 I'm sittin' here just contemplatin'
 You can't twist the truth it knows no regulation
 And a handful of Senator's don't pass legislation
 Marches alone can't bring integration
 When human respect is disintegratin'
 This whole crazy world is just too frustratin'

Refrain

Think of all the hate there is in Red China
 Then take a look around to Selma, Alabama
 You may leave here for four days in space
 But when you return, it's the same old place
 The pounding drums, the pride and disgrace
 You can bury your dead, but don't leave a trace
 Hate your next door neighbor
 But don't forget to say grace

Refrain