## A C#mi D E2 A F#mi E

Α

I thought I was smart

C#mi

I thought I was right

E2

I thought it better not to fight

A F#mi E

I thought there was a virtue in always being cool

A C#mi

So when it came time to fight

E2

I thought I'll just step aside

A F#mi

and that time would prove you wrong

and you would be the fool ...

A C#mi

...I don't know where the sun beams end

E2

and the star lights begin

A F#mi E

It's all a mystery

Oh to fight is to defend if it's not Now than tell me when would be the time that you would stand up And be a man – for to lose I could accept but to surrender I just wet and regretted this moment – oh that I – I Was the fool

I don't know where the sun beams end and the star Light begins it's all a mystery And I don't know how a man decides what right for his Own life - it's all a mystery

## D E

I don't know where the sun beams end and the star Light begins it's all a mystery And I don't know how a man decides what right for his Own life - it's all a mystery