Hear children strong and pure Heed not the sound of drums Heed not the gods of war War!!!

## G C

G

G

I was in the war
So they call me a war baby

G
I was born in a war
And it don't make me war crazy

G

And the guns start to roar

As the fire sweeps the streets crazy

Es F G

Why can't we walk this road together And keep our children safe and sure

G C

War - War baby

And they made us poor Made our future unsure hazy

Es F G

Why don't we run this race together And keep our children safe and sure

C F

But the arms race is on And the tanks all roll out All the guns are in place

В

We just wait for the shout

G G C

To arms, to arms

And the guns start to roar From the ship to the shore And the bombs start to fall As we crouch in the hall As they bust through the beach Out on Omaha Beach

Es F G

Why can't we run this road together

Es B Eb

Why can't we hope to find a cure

But the arms race is on And the tanks all roll out

All the guns are in place As we wait for the shout And the army sweeps on and on And the navy sails out
As we rush to the edge
As we wait for the shout
As we wait for the shout
To arms, to arms

## GCGC

War - War baby  $\mathbf{F} \ \mathbf{C} \ (4x)$