

# Wish You Were Here

Johnny Cash

- G C D**  
1. So, so you think you can tell  
**Ami G**  
**D**  
heaven from hell, blue sky from pain. Can you tell a green f  
ield,  
**C**  
**Ami**  
from a cold steel rail, a smile from a vail?  
**G**  
Do you think you can tell?
2. Did they get you trade, your heros for ghosts,  
hot ashes for trees, hot air from a cool breeze, cold comfor  
t  
for change, did you exchange, a walk on  
the part of the war, for a lead role in the cage.
3. How I wish, how I wish you were here.  
We're just two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl, year afte  
r year.  
Running over the same old ground, but have  
we found the same old fears, wish you were here.