

EPITAPHS  
capo on 3rd

D  
let me tell you about a man  
          G                  D  
he had the whole world in his hand  
  
                                  A  
but it was running through his fingers like sand  
          D  
he wasn't here for very long  
          G                  D  
but he left me with this song  
  
                                  A  
as his sayonara wind kept blowing words to my brain

          Bm          G  D  
hallelujah, halle - lu - jah  
Bm          A          Em  
rest now you brilliant little man  
          Bm          G  D  
hallelujah, halle - lu - jah  
Bm          A          Em  
rest now, rest you son of Sam

          D      G  
it was hard to understand  
                  D          G  Em  
but we would never hear the man  
A          D  
strike a chord again

D G D G  
Em A

D  
let me tell you about a band  
          G          D  
looking for a place to land  
          D  
but for every touch and go  
          A  
they had to rearrange the plans  
          D  
there was fighting there on board  
          G          D  
there where happy days of course  
          D  
but when the plane ran out of gas  
          A  
there were no rescue teams at hand

Bm G D  
hallelujah, halle - lu - jah  
Bm A Em  
rest now you silly little band  
Bm G D  
hallelujah, halle - lu - jah  
Bm A Em  
rest now, rest forever, Amen

D G  
and so the man became the band  
D G Em  
and the band became the man  
A  
so strike a chord because

Em7 G D Asus4  
this might as well be the end ... (x8)