

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)