

Band, The, Tears Of Rage

Band, The

Music From Big Pink

Tears Of Rage

C□□ am f□□ dm

We carried you in our arms on independence day

Bb□□□□f□ c

And now you'd throw us all aside and put us all away

Am□ f□□ dm

Oh, what dear daughter 'neath the sun could treat a father so?

Bb□□ f□□ c

To wait upon him hand and foot and always tell him "no";

(chorus:)

E7□ am

Tears of rage, tears of grief

F□□ c

Why must i always be the thief?

E7□□□ am

Come to me now, you know we're so low

F□ c7 fmaj7 c

And life is brief

It was all very painless

When you went out to receive

All that false instruction

Which we never could believe

And now the heart is filled with gold

As if it was a purse

But, oh, what kind of love is this

Which goes from bad to worse?

(chorus)

We pointed you the way to go

And scratched your name in sand

Though you just thought it was nothing more

Than a place for you to stand

I want you to know that while we watched

You discovered no one would be true

And i myself was among

The ones who thought

It was just a childish thing to do

(chorus)