

# Phil Ochs, The War Is Over

C#m

Silent Soldiers on a silver screen

A F#m E A F#m

Framed in fantasies and dragged in dream

Bm E7 A

Unpaid actors of the mystery

Bm E F#m E

The mad director knows that freedom will not make you free

F#m E

And what's this got to do with me

G D

I declare the war is over

A E E A E C#m

It's over, it's over

Drums are drizzling on a grain of sand

Fading rhythms of a fading land

Prove your courage in the proud parade

Trust your leaders where mistakes are almost never made

And they're afraid that I'm afraid

I'm afraid the war is over

It's over, it's over

Angry artists painting angry signs

Use their vision just to blind the blind

Poisoned players of a grizzly game

One is guilty and the other gets the point to blame

Pardon me if I refrain

I declare the war is over

It's over, it's over

So do your duty, boys, and join with pride

Serve your country in her suicide

Find the flags so you can wave goodbye

But just before the end even treason might be worth a try

This country is too young to die

I declare the war is over

It's over, it's over

One-legged veterans will greet the dawn

And they're whistling marches as they mow the lawn

And the gargoyles only sit and grieve

The gypsy fortune teller told me that we'd been deceived

You only are what you believe

I believe the war is over

It's over, it's over