

Eve of Destruction

2 bars drums --> 4 bars guitar (D)
 V1: Wayne --> Chorus
 V2: Ian --> Chorus
 V3: Men --> Chorus
 V4: All --> Chorus + rpt last phrase

P F Sloan

Verse 1

The eas tern world, it is ex-plo-ding Vio-lence flar-in', bul-lets load-in' You're
 5 old e-nough to kill, but not for vo-tin' You don't be-lieve in war, but
 8 what's that gun you're to-tin' And e-ven the Jor-dan Ri-ver has bo-dies float-tin'

Chorus

11 But you tell me o-ver and o-ver and o-ver a gain, my friend Ah you
 H1. tell me o-ver and o-ver and o-ver a gain, my friend Ah you
 H2.

16 don't be lieve we're on the eve_ of de-struc tion._
 H1. don't be lieve we're on the eve_ of de-struc tion._
 H2.

19 don't be lieve we're on the eve_ of de-struc tion._ Fine (D)

Verse 2

22 Don't you un-der-stand what I'm try in' to say_ and can't you feel the fears I'm feel-in' to day? If the
 26 but-ton is pushed, there's no run-ning a-way_ There'll be no-one to save,_ with the
 29 world in a grave [Take a look a-round ya boy, it's bound to scare ya boy! And you

Verse 3

32 D G A⁷ D
 Yeah my blood's so mad feels like co-ag-u-la-tin' I'm sit-ting here just

37 G A⁷ D G A⁷
 con-tem-pla-tin' I can't twist the truth it knows no reg-u-la-tion.

40 D G A⁷
 Hand-ful of sen-a-tors, don't pass leg-is-la-tion And

42 D G A⁷ D
 march-es a-lone can't bring in-te-gra-tion When hu-man res-pect is

45 G A⁷ D G A⁷ [--> Chorus]
 dis-in-te-gra-tin' this whole cra-z-y world is just too frus-tra-tin' And you

Verse 4

48 D G A⁷
 And think of all the hate there is in Red Chi-na Then

52 D G A⁷
 take a look a-round to Sel-ma Al-a-bam-a

54 D G A⁷
 You may leave here for 4 days in space But

56 D G A⁷
 when you re-turn it's the same old place The

58 D G A⁷ D
 poun-ding of the drums, the pride and dis-grace You can bur-y your dead, but

61 G A⁷ D G A⁷ [--> Chorus]
 don't leave a trace Hate your next door neigh-bour, but don't for-get to say grace, And