

HOW THE FUTURE LIES

I remember when we met,
Your dress was sopping wet,
But times were not for changing but for love.

The flowers in your hair,
The beads you used to wear
Were dancing to the sound of rain above.

In the psychedelic haze
Of peaceful loving days,
You prayed to Mother Earth to set us free,

And opted out of school,
Because you said, it's cool
to live within a hip community.

To the wails of loud guitars,
That could be heard away on Mars,
You would learn from a guru,
The mystic path to Katmandu.

But you never got as far as even France,
For the years went by
And soon you'd missed the chance.

So before you find your pearls,
Your twin-set and your curls,
And go and whine and grouse and moan and sigh,

Tell me what you'd want to say
If you were young today.
About the way things were in times gone-by.

For you can't see
How our future lives might lie.

How the future lies

SWING
Words & music by Paul Busby
PRS

♩ = 110

Intro.

Bb^{Δ} F $Cm7$ F Bb^{Δ} F $Cm7$ F

Bb^{Δ} F $Cm7$ F Bb^{Δ} F $Cm7$ F voice I re-

Bb^{Δ} $Eb7(+11)$ $Dm7$ $Gm7$ E° $A7$ D^{Δ} $Em7$ A

mem- ber when we met, your clothes were sopping wet, but times were not for chan- ging but for love.

Ab° $Db7$ Gb^{Δ} / C° $F7(b9)$ Bb^{Δ} $Ab9(+11)$

The flow- ers in your hair, the beads you used to wear were

$Gm7$ / $Gm7$ $C9(+11)$ $Cm7$ $F7$ Bb^{Δ} $Eb7(+11)$

dan- cing to the sounds of rain a bove. In the psy- cha- delic haze of

$Dm7$ $Gm7$ E° $A7$ D^{Δ} $Em7$ A Ab° $Db7$

peace- ful loving days you prayed to Mo- ther Earth to set us free, and

Gb^{Δ} / F° $Bb7$ $Ebm7$ / C° $F7$ Bb^{Δ} / $Cm7$ $F7$

op- ted out of school be- cause you said it's cool to live within a hip community.

Vocal both times

Fm7/Bb *Bb7* *Fø* *Bb7* *Fø/Bb* *Bb7*

To the wah's of loud guitars that could be heard a-way on Mars you would

E9 *Eb9* *Db9* *C7(#9-5)* *Dbm7* *Gb7* *Cø* *F7*

learn from a guru the mystic path to Katmandu But you ne ver got as far as even France,

Fm7 *Bb7* *Ebm7* *Ab7* *Gbm7* *B7* *Cø* *F7(#9)* *Fø* *Bb7*

rit.

for the years went by and soon you'd missed the chance. So be-

Tempo *Eb^Δ* *Ab7(+11)* *Gm7* *Cm11* *Aø* *D7* *Gm7* *Gm9/F*

-fore you find your pearls, your twin set and your curls, and go away and whine and grouse and sigh,

Eø *Ebm6* *Dm7(add Bb)* *G7(b9)* *Cm11* *Ebm7* *Ebm6*

tell me what you'd want to say if you were young today a-

D7(+5) *G7(-5)* *Cm11* *F11* *1 Bb / Ab9 A7* *Instrumental on repeat* *2 Ebm7 Ab7*

-bout the way things were in days gone by For you

Colla voce *Gm7* *Db9* *Cm11* *Dm7(add Bb)* *Eb Δ* *F11* *Ebm6/Bb* *Bb*

can't see how our fu ture lives might lie.