Flags – Brooke Fraser

A                              E                  Bm              D                      A
Come, tell me your trouble, I'm not your answer, but I'm a listening ear.

A                              E                  Bm     D                  A
Reality has left you reeling, all facts and no feeling, no faith and all fear.

Bm                                    F#m
I don't know why the good man will fall while the wicked one stands,
Bm
And our lives blow about like flags on the land.

A                              E                  Bm     D                  A
Who's at fault is not important, good intentions lie dormant, & we're all to blame.
A                              E                  Bm     D                  A
While apathy acts like an ally, my enemy and I are one and the same.

Bm                                    F#m
I don't know why the innocents fall while the monsters still stand,
Bm
And our lives blow about like flags on the land.
Bm                                    F#m
I don't know why our words are so proud, yet their promise so thin,
Bm
And our lives blow about like flags in the wind.

Bm - - E - - Bm - - E - - Bm - - F#m - - D - A - E
Oooh......

D                              A              E                  Bm
You who mourn will be comforted, you who hunger will hunger no more,
D                              A              E
All the last shall be first, of this I am sure.
D                              A              E                  Bm
You who weep now will laugh again, all you lonely, be lonely no more,
D                              A              E
Yes the last will be first, of this I am sure.

Bm                                    F#m
I don't know why the innocents fall while the monsters stand,
Bm
I don't know why the little ones thirst, but I know the last shall be first.
D                          E                  F#m7 D              E                  F#m7(add2)
I know the last shall be first, I know the last shall be first.