

The Great Mystery

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G C G D
I don't want to meet him at the crossroads, Uh uh. I don't want to sell my soul for fame.

G C G D G Em
I don't want to hit it big in Vegas. Don't want to be on the big screen, high on cocaine

G D G
I don't want to trouble with these things.

(Short Break) G C G D G D G

G C G D
Yes Sir, I believe in a Great Mystery, whose names are too many to recite.

G C
Yes I sin, I like my homegrown, and whiskey, I get frisky....,

G D G Em G D G
and go rolling in the hay with my good wife. Dear Lord, Forgive me, I know I'll pay a price.

G C G D
I was born in 1957, Elvis was King! Went to school fearing world war three...

G C
I prayed and I got down, I was underneath my desk,

G D G Em G D G
Oh send angels to take away all the bad people, turn 'em into who they ought to be.

C G C
How about you? It seems to me, there's a whole lot more than meets the eye,

G Am Em
Much more than we can see. Silently the heavens are shining on me,

C D
holding the secrets, of the Great Mystery.

(Break) G C G D G C G D G D G

G C G D
Politicians talking pretty stories, "Say, vote for me!" And on the money it says "In God we Trust".

G C G D G
Seems all they trust is filthy lucre, don't you know, because they're drunk on it, and for it they lust,

Em G D G
Dear Lord, And they wonderin' why the poor man likes the dust? I don't know.

C G C
How about you? It seems to me, there's a whole lot more than meets the eye,

G Am Em
Like the hand of destiny. Silently the heavens are shining on me,

C D
holding the secrets, of the Great Mystery.

C G C
How about you? It seems to me, there's a whole lot more than meets the eye,

G Am Em
Much more than we can see. Silently the heavens are shining on me,

C D
no telling the secrets, of the Great Mystery.

Break (G C G D G D G)

G C G D
When I meet you on the mountain someday... Turn this world's evil to dust and clay...

G C G D G
When the children of the future find our fossil, they'll say hey, imagine, it used to be that way,

Em G D G
Dear Lord, say imagine it used to be that way.

Em G D G
Dear Lord, they say imagine it used to be that way.