

*G* *Am*  
 They flutter behind you your possible pasts,  
*C* *D* *G*  
 Some brighteyed and crazy, some frightened and lost  
*G* *Am*  
 A warning to anyone still in command  
*C* *D* *G*  
 Of their possible future, to take care  
*G* *Am*  
 In derelict sidings the poppies entwine  
*C* *D* *G*  
 With cattle trucks lying in wait for the next time  
*Em*  
 Do you remember me, how we used to be,  
*D*  
 Do you think we should be closer?

*G* *Am*  
 She stood in the doorway, the ghost of a smile  
*C* *D* *G*  
 Haunting her face like a cheap hotel sign  
*G* *Am*  
 Her cold eyes imploring the men in their macs  
*C* *D* *G*  
 For the gold in their bags or the knives in their backs  
*G* *Am*  
 Stepping up boldly one put out his hand  
*C* *D* *G*  
 He said, "I was just a child then, now I'm only a man"  
*Em*  
 Do you remember me, how we used to be,  
*D*  
 Do you think we should be closer?

*Em C Em C Em D C D Cmaj9*

*G* *Am*  
 By the cold and religious we were taken in hand  
*C* *D* *G*  
 Shown how to feel good and told to feel bad  
*G* *Am*  
 Strung out behind us the banners and flags  
*C* *D* *G*  
 Of our possible pasts lie in tatters and rags  
*Em*  
 Do you remember me, how we used to be,  
*D*  
 Do you think we should be closer?