

## Three and a half years

Michael O'Sullivan

G C G Gb Emin  
For three and a half years I've been on the road  
G C D D7  
casting off yokes and sharing loads.  
G C G Gb Emin  
The blind can see and the lame they can walk,  
G C D D7  
the deaf can hear and the dumb they can talk.  
G C G Gb Emin  
They want more signs and pretend they are blind  
G C D D7  
and cling to the chains that lock the mind.

G C G Gb Emin  
Father, Father, is this my cup?  
G C D D7  
Father, I could easily give it up  
C D G Gb Emin Emin  
And I don't want to be who they say I am  
C D G Gb Emin  
I'd much rather make love like a man.  
C G  
And their souls they neglect,  
C G  
my words have no effect,  
C D D7  
they want visions from Heaven direct.

G C G Gb Emin  
 They could heal themselves if they really believed.  
G C D D7  
 They like to listen to those who love to deceive,  
G C G Gb Emin  
 Hypocrites who throw dust in their eyes  
G C D D7  
 and lead them into darkness with silken lies.

G C G Gb Emin  
 Father, Father, is this my cup?  
G C D D7  
 Father, I could easily give it up.  
C D G Gb Emin  
 And I don't want to be who they say I am  
C D G Gb Emin  
 I'd much rather make love like a man.  
C G  
 It's a cruel, cruel life,  
C G  
 and there's so much strife,  
C D D7  
 what I wanted most was a wife.

G C G Gb Emin  
 Mary, Mary, Mary Magdalene  
G C D D7  
 whose only crime was too much love for men.  
G C G Gb Emin  
 She washed my feet with tears that she cried  
G C D D7  
 and with her soft brown hair my feet she dried.  
G C G Gb Emin  
 She touched my heart with words that she spoke,  
G C D D7  
 she said it's only love that gives us hope.  
G C G Gb Emin  
 The wisdom of her words made me whole.  
G C D D7  
 It's the broken heart that mends the broken soul.

G C G Gb Emin  
 Father, Father, is this my cup?  
G C D D7  
 Father, I could easily give it up.  
C D G Gb Emin  
 And I don't want to be who they say I am  
C D G Gb Emin  
 I'd much rather make love like a man.  
C G  
 And the power has gone,  
C G  
 and I'm all alone,  
C D D7  
 and the dawn is breaking over me.

C D G Gb Emin  
And I don't want to be who they say I am

C D G Gb Emin  
I'd much rather make love like a man.

C G G  
And the power has gone,

C G  
and I'm all alone,

C D  
and the dawn is breaking over me.

(silent)  
What will be, will be.

G C G (finish)