

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)