

Your Possible Pasts - Pink

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 shoud 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?