

Teach Your Children - Graham Nash (1983)

[D] You, who are on the [G] road,
Must have a [D] code, that you can [A] live by.
[A7] And [D] so become your[G]self,
Because the [D] past is just a [A] goodbye.

[D] Teach, your children [G] well,
Their father's [D] hell, did slowly [A] go by.
[A7] And [D] feed, them on your [G] dreams
The one they [D] picks, the one you'll [A] know by.

[D] Don't you ever ask them [G] why,
If they told you, you would [D] cry.
So just look at them and [Bm7] sigh,[G]
[A/] And know they [D] love you [G][D] [A] [A7/]

And [D] you, of tender [G] years,
Can't know the [D] fears, that your elders [A] grew by.
[A7] And so please [D] help, them with your [G] youth,
They seek the [D] truth, before they [A] can die.

[D] Teach your parents [G] well,
Their children's [D] hell, will slowly [A] go by.
[A7] And [D] feed, them on your [G] dreams,
The one they [D] picks the one you'll [A] know by.

[D] Don't you ever ask them [G] why,
If they told you, you would [D] cry,
So just look at them and [Bm7] sigh[G] [A/]
And know they [D] love you [G] [D] [A] [D/]

