

(WHAT'S THAT SOUND) FOR WHAT IT'S WORTH

(Stephen Stills, - © 1968)

START (x 4)

1. $\begin{matrix} A & & D & & A & & D \\ \text{There's something happening here, what it is ain't exactly clear.} \\ A & & D & & A & & D \\ \text{There's a man with a gun over there, telling me I got to beware.} \end{matrix}$

CHORUS:(It's time we) $\begin{matrix} A & & G \\ \text{Stop! (Hey!) What's that sound -} \\ D & & E \\ \text{Everybody look what's going down.} \end{matrix}$

2. There's battle-lines being drawn, nobody's right if everybody's wrong.
Young people speak in there mind, getting so much resistance from behind.

& **CHORUS x 2**

3. What a field day for the heat, a Thousand people in the street.
Singing songs and-a carrying signs, mostly say: "Hurray for our side!"

& **CHORUS x 2**

& **SOLO Guitar/Hamonica (Strophe)**

& **Chorus) x 2**

4. Paranoia strikes deep, into your life it will creep.
It starts when your always afraid: Step out'a line, the men come and take you away.

& **CHORUS & CHORUS**

& **SOLO**

&

F I N