

mHarvest Time
Sabodog

B, A, E-E

(E)The field is stretching out (A) and it is reaching for the (E) sky
(E) The soy beans are bushy (A) and the corn is getting (E) high
(B) The light is turning golden, (A) soon it'll be harvest (E) time

(E) The leaves on the trees are (A) getting tired and (E) dry
(E) But the acorns and pinecones (A) are starting to get (E) ripe
(B)The evenings are getting cooler, (A) soon it'll be harvest (E) time

(F#m) We all fear the winter when it's (Gm) cold and (F#m) grey and (E) white
(F#m) We don't like the short days, and the (Gm) long and (F#m) dreary (E) nights
(B) But, you can't stop the seasons, (D)soon it'll (A) be harvest (E) time

(E) Our human endeavors are (A) tied to the circle of (E) life
(E) If we don't soon find a balance, (A) we'll increase hunger and (E) strife
(B) We are fraying at the fabric, (A) soon it'll be harvest (E) time

(E) We are looking for leaders, (A) looking politicians in the (E) eye
(E) We asking for action, (A) not just a barrel of (E) lies
(B) We aren't playing games, (A) soon it'll be harvest(E) time

(F#m)We all fear the hate, the (Gm) spreading (F#m) endless (E) fight
(F#m) Where we destroy all that's good, (Gm) just to (F#m) prove we're (E) right
(B) Lets us lay down our weapons, (D) soon it'll be (A) harvest (E) time

B, D, A, E