

Teach Your Children (Crosby, Stills, Nash)

D G D A
D G D A
You who are on the road must have a code that you can live by
D G D A
And so become yourself because the past is just a goodbye
D G D A
Teach you children well their father's hell will slowly go by
D G D
And feed them on your dreams the ones they pick
A
The ones you'll know by

D G D
Don't you ever ask them why if they told you you would cry
Bm, G, A D G D A
So just look at them and sigh . . . and know they love you

D G D
And you of the tender years can't know the fears
A
That your elders grew by
D G
And so please help them with your youth
D A
They seek the truth before they can die
D G D A
Teach you parents well their children's hell will slowly go by
D G D
And feed them on your dreams the ones they pick
A
The ones you'll know by

D G D
Don't you ever ask them why if they told you you would cry
Bm, G, A D
So just look at them and sigh . . . and know they love you

G D A D