

# “Twenty first century heat-wave”

Words and music by Donny Douglas

Intro: D C G DD C G D

*Verse*

D C G D

The sun comes up on a twenty first century heat-wave

D C G D

A child look up feels the heat upon his skin

D C G D

A January morning a new day has started undaunted

C G

Is it too late now?

C G

Are the words all empty and lost?

C G D D7

Is the talking to aliens or is there a chance that your brothers your enemies friend?

C G C G

What have we done? You think you're the innocent one

C G D D7

But you're just as guilty as those who decided to sit in the sun - ohhhhh

*Guitar break over C G and D7*

C G F Bb

It takes a man, to make a stand

Eb Cm

So why do we fight?

Eb Cm

So why do we hide from our fate

F Dm G

Is it our destiny just to be late?

D C G D

Do you just give in when a door is blocking your path

D C G D

Can you really not read when a sign just won't make you laugh

D C G D

Will you excuse the scene if it's not the one you have chosen?

C G C G

The question's an answer, not rhetoric rhyme

C G D D7

I can't see the answer although I can still see all the signs

C G F Bb

A woman or man, the frame in your hand

Eb Cm Eb Cm

A picture of green, a picture of green under blue

F Dm G

A picture of anything other than you

*End*

D

Can you see your soul climbing over the hill

Em

Picking up speed on the track

C G

Do you hear a light murmur that might just be red?

C G

and a cotton wool carpet that might be your bed

C D G

Or a real estate agent salesman that might have a hole in his head?

*instrumental*

DCGDCGDCG

D G

Is it too late now?

C G

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C G C G

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But you're just as guilty as those who decided to sit in the sun - ohhhhh

***Base run down***

C G F Bb

It takes a man, to make a stand

Eb Cm

So why do we fight?

Eb Cm

So why do we hide from our fate

F                  Dm                  G

Is it our destiny just to be late?