

# PUT AWAY OUR TOYS

As recorded by Mark Bouchett

Words and Music by Mark Bouchett

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Gtr I Intro

T	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
A		1	2	1		1	2	1		1	2	1		1
B	2				2				2				2	

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I was born in a world where everyone was alright

T	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
A		1	2	1		1	2	1		1	2	1		1
B	2				2				2				2	

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I was born in a world where everyone could say goodnight

T	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
A		1	2	1		1	2	1		1	2	1		1
B	2				2				2				2	

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and go to bed peacefully with a full belly and a kiss on the cheek

T	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
A		6	7	6		6	7	6		6	7	6		6
B	7				7				7				7	

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I was born in a world where policemen were the good guys

T	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
A		1	2	1		1	2	1		1	2	1		1
B	2				2				2				2	

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and a stranger was a friend you hadn't met yet

T 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2

A 2 1 2 1 2 1 2 1 2 1 2 1

B 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2

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Now I live in a world where you can't play in the park alone

T 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

A 2 3 2 2 3 2 2 2 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6

B 4 2 3 2 4 2 3 2 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6

29

because a predator hides in the bushes and no one wants to get involved any more

T 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2

A 2 1 2 1 2 1 2 1 2 1 2 1 2 1 2 1

B 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2

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If that's what the future has in store for us then we might as well pack it up - put away all our toys - and turn the lights out - 'cause the game's all over

T 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 1 0 0

A 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 2 7 5

B 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 3 7 7

B 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 3 7 7

B 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 1 0 0

sl.