For What It's Worth

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[D] There's somethin' happenin' [G] here. What it [D] is ain't exactly [G] clear.

There's a [D] man with a gun over [G] there, a-tellin' [D] me I've got to be[G]ware.

I think it's time we [D] stop, children, [C] what's that sound? [G] Everybody look what's [A] goin' down. [D] [G], [D] [G]

[D] There's battle lines bein' [G] drawn.
Nobody's [D] right if everybody's [G] wrong.
[D] Young people speakin' their [G] minds,
a-gettin' [D] so much resistance [G] from be[F]hind.

It's time we [D] stop, hey, [C] what's that sound? [G] Everybody look what's [A] goin' down. [D] [G], [D] [G]

[D] What a field day for the [G] heat. [F] [D] Thousand people in the [G] street, [F] Singin' [D] Songs, and acarryin' [G] signs, [F] Mostly [D] Say hooray for our [G] side. [F]

It's time we [D] stop, hey, [C] what's that sound? [G] Everybody look what's [A] goin' down. [D] [G], [D] [G]

[D] Paranoia strikes [G] deep. [D] Into your life it will [G] creep. It [D] starts when you're always a[G]fraid. Step out of [D] line, the men come and [G] take you a[F]way.

You better [D] stop, hey, [C] what's that sound? [G] Everybody look what's [A] goin' ... You better [D] stop, now, [C] what's that sound? [G] Everybody look what's [A] goin' ...

You better [D] stop, children, [C] what's that sound? [G] Everybody look what's [A] goin' [D]