

No man's land (Bob Seger)

C G D Am
C G D Am

C G D Am
Headin' in or headin' out, standing on the shore,
C G D Am
pause a moment to reflect which trip costs you more.
C G D Am
Between the ever restless crowds and the silence of your room,
C G D Am
spend an hour in no man's land, you'll be leaving soon.

C G D Am
Victims come and victims go, there's always lots to spare,
C G D Am
one victim lives the tragedy, one victim stops to stare.
C G D Am
And still another walks on by pretending not to see,
C G D Am
they're all out there in no man's land 'cause it's the safest place to be.

F Bb C F
but sanctuary never comes without some kind of risk,
F Bb C D
illusions without freedom never quite add up to bliss.
F Bb C F
The haunting and the haunted play a game no one can win,
F Bb C D
the spirits come at midnight and by dawn they're gone again.

C G D Am
And so it seems our destiny to search and never rest,
C G D Am
to ride that ever changing wave that never seems to crest.
C G D Am
To shiver in the darkest night, afraid to make a stand,
C G D Am
and then go back and do our time out there in no man's land.

C G D Am
Out in no man's land.
C G D Am
Oh out in no man's land.
C G D Am
Out there, out there, out there, out there in no man's land.
C G D Am ...
Oooh