No man’s land (Bob Seger)

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