

Song from M*A*S*H
Johnny Mandell and Mike Altman

Through (Em7) early morning fog (A7) I see
(D) Visions of the things (Bm) to be
The (Em) pains that are withheld (A7sus4) for me
I (D) realize and I (Bm7) can see

Chorus...

That (Em7) suicide is pain (Em7) less
It (D) brings on many chang (Bm7) es
And (Gmaj7) I can (D) take or leave (Em) it if (A7) I please (Bm)

Try to find a way to make All
our little joys relate Without
that ever-present hate
But now I know that it's too late

And: Chorus:

The game of life is hard to play
I'm gonna lose it anyway
The losing card I'll some day lay
So this is all I have to say

That: Chorus:

The only way to win is cheat
And lay them down before your beat
And to another give a seat
for that's the only painless feat.

Cause: Chorus:

The sword of time will pierce our skin
It doesn't hurt when it begins
But as it works its way on in
The pain grows stronger, watch it burn

For: Chorus:

A brave man once requested me
To answer questions that are key
Is it to be or not to be
And I replied, "Oh why ask me?"

Cause: Chorus:

And (Gmaj7) you can (D) do the (Em7) same thing (A7) if you (Bm) please