

Tuna Fish On Rye (D)
Larry and Leslie Latour

D/G

It's strong and bitter coffee
Tuna Fish on Rye

Bm

I just can't get my strength up
To look them in the eye

Em

They sit around here waitin'
I know it won't be long

Bm

I wonder now whose face I'll miss
When I realize he's gone

D/G

I haven't always been this distant
I haven't always been shut down

Bm

But the sounds of guns and hellfire
Are rampant in this makeshift town

Em

The water's always cold here
And they tell me "try to smile"

Bm

While across the fences
War is edging closer all the while

D/G

And my hands are trained as saviors
While my mind is disappearing

Bm

And the hum of flying metal graves
As death continues nearing

Em

So we dance as if we're mannequins
To keep us occupied

A7sus4

And then I make them bitter coffee
Tuna Fish on Rye

D/G

He comes to me upon a pallet
As I try to make some sense

Bm

So I focus on the canvas, green
Not blood and boots and buttons

D/G

Keep the screams shut in
Expression flat

Bm

There's nothing I can do or say today
There'll always be another

Em

So I try to even spare enough
To tell them it's ok

A7sus4

Your death will stand for something real
You've made us proud today

D/G

And inside I seethe and grit my teeth
To see such useless carnage

Bm

And I go and make the coffee
And the Tuna Fish on Rye