

The Man Inside

Litmus A Freeman / Cliff Coates

Em He goes to the plain to hunt	Emdim He goes to the trees
G/D He draws on his cavern walls the	Aaug9 things that he sees
Am7(9) He masters the animals	B He worships to the sky
Em He fishes in the oceans and he	Am7 D Em / bleeds his brother dry
He thinks he is intelligent	He prints well with his inks, but
He unloads all his waste and filth in	water that he drinks
He cooks above an open flame	He eats beside it's hue
He sleeps near it for comfort but	des - troys things with it too

Bridge:

C He's deep in every one of us	Am D He makes us what we are
He works toward a "better place" but	leaves behind a scar
Em We must learn to control him	Am7 D Em be - fore He goes too far!

Em He makes his weapons strong and firm	Emdim He conquers all around
G/D He lays waste massive areas of	Aaug9 beauty He has found
Am7(9) He builds towards the treetops to	B save space on the ground
Em But Soon the trunk is rotten through	Am7 D Em / He quickly pulls it down

He really has developed well these	last few thousand years
He's built up massive industries and	flown to other spheres, but
He has'nt really changed that much	He has'nt learned at all
He still makes all the same mistakes	He made when he was small

Repeat Bridge

Chorus: **Em** / **D/E** **C/E** / **Am/E** **D/E** **Repeat 3 times**
The Man In - side, Man In - side

Em He carries on regardless	Emdim He burns up all his fuels
G/D Those who try to put him right	Aaug9 He looks upon as fools
Am7(9) Hopefully he'll listen soon	B be - fore his world runs out
Em He knows he must deep in his soul	Am7 D Em / He's filled him - self with dought

Repeat Bridge & Chorus