Permanent Twilight (bluegrass version)CFCThough my name is important you can pay it no mind
BflatBflatGTill I'm sipping the breeze on those streets there outside
CFBflatCBflatCBflatCAs I lay frozen, quiet on this fifth V.A. floor

C F C We were stationed in Bazra on our Captain's orders Bflat G In a forcible change of some government's borders C F Bflat C When I lay down my boot on a hidden tick mine Bflat C N' the shrapnel near blind me as it severed my spine

GCMy comrades, though wounded, did carry me backGCTo a surgical unit not safe from attackCFCFThru the heat & the dust & the dirt & the windDm Bflat CThen they turned & went back to the battle again

C F C I would march if I could to the sound of the guns Bflat G But I can't move a muscle to walk or to run C F C & though perceptive to light I can't see you at all (Dm?) Bflat C Yet here in my darkness I still watch comrades fall

C F C From the halls of Montezuma, to the shores of Tripoli Bflat G I would fight my country's battles if only I could see C F Bflat C If God gave me back my vision & they'd give me back my gun Bflat C Then I would will my body to any war we needed won

GCBut your days are my evenings, your mornings my nights
GCMy time is now spent in a permanent twilight
FCI'm pleased that you'd visit tho' you know I can't stand
DmBflat
CTho' my looks my deceive you this soldier's still a man

CFCThough my name is important you can pay it no mind
BflatBflatGTill I'm outside these walls on the streets feeling fine
CFBflatCBut today's like the day that's just gone before
BflatBflatCAs I lay frozen, quiet on this hospital floorFC

GCNow all you young ramblers who think you're so fine
GGCN' your country's so noble its rivers run wine
FFCRemember the man whose days are his nights
CCBflatCAnd the land mine that gave me permanent twilight
DmDmBflatCPermanent twilight