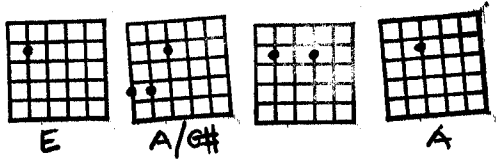
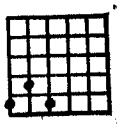
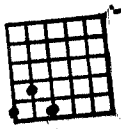
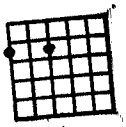
INTRO: 

EABEBE

Word to the Wise







E A
i built my house on quicksand
E A/G#
the fields have long since burned
A5
i found out that wisdom
B A5 E
yields much better returns

underneath the silver lining
deeper than the veins of gold
more precious than all the rubies
sacks of knowledge to lay hold

E A E A/G#
i thought i'd listen to reason in the things that i was after
A/F# A/G# A5 B A
but the voice i thought was wisdom turned out to be laughter
E A E A/G#
i had held my meetings determined in my eyes
A/F# A/G# A5 B E (INTRO)
but the things i thought were foolish turned out to be wise

all her ways are pleasant
and her paths are paved in peace
i made a wrong turn at turmoil square
now i can't tell west from east

she raises her voice in the public square
she calls aloud in the noisy streets
but no one dares look her in the eye
'cause there's a mirror just beneath

i thought i'd listen to reason in the things that i was after
but the voice i thought was wisdom turned out to be laughter
i had held my meetings determined in my eyes
A/F# A/G#
but the things i thought were foolish
A/F# A/G#
the things I bought as foolish
A/F# A/G#
yeah, the things I took as foolish
A5 B E (INTRO)
they turned out to be wise

turned out to be wise

turned out to be wise