**Face of an upside-down moon**

**By John T. Wurzer**

**Capo 2 – play D – 148 BPM**

**Chorus:**

***D-G-D-A7***

**People are getting weirder**

**Faces keep getting colder**

**My heart aches from all the fear here**

**My joints ache from getting older**

***G-D-G-Em-D-A***

**Walked out this morning; saw the face of the moon turned upside down.**

**Eyes on the bottom and its shit eating grin turned into a frown.**

***D-D/C#-Bm-Bm/A-G-G/F#-Em (2x) A-D***

**Nostrils drowning in buckets of rain, eyelids coated with ancient dust**

**Sinking swiftly into the horizon, beyond a windmill, with nobody to trust**

**Chorus**

**I kept on walking and saw the face of a clock turned upside down**

**Instead of 6 a.m. it was half past noon at the courthouse in the center of town**

**I missed breakfast at Melinda’s café, I had to settle for a cup of Joe**

**A side of chips, a BLT, an ice cream soda and no place for me to go**

**Chorus**

**So I stepped outside and saw the face of humanity upside down**

**Instead of loving each other we were spewing hatred and blood all over the ground**

**Rubber bullets and tear gas were flying, cops and robbers and pacifists died**

**Black and white never seem to disappear; a cacophony of vengeance and fear on both sides**

**Chorus**