

Throwing Stones

Picture a bright blue ball just spinning, spinning free,

dizzy with eternity.

Paint it with a skin of sky, brush in some clouds and sea,

call it home for you and me.

2 A peaceful place or so it looks from space. A closer look reveals the human race. Full of hope full of grace is the human race, but afraid we may lay our home to waste.

There's a fear down here we can't forget, hasn't got a name just yet.
Always awake always around, singing "Ashes to Ashes all fall down, Ashes to Ashes all fall down."

3 Now watch as the ball revolves as the nighttime falls,

and again the hunt begins and again the blood winds call

By and by again the morning sun will rise, but **the Darkness** never goes from some men's eyes. No! no!

4 It strolls the sidewalks and it roams the streets, staking turf dividing up meat.

Nightmare spook, with a piece of heat,

And it's you and me, you and me.

Chorus 2

Click flash blade in ghetto night, Rudies looking for a fight. Rat-cat alley roll them bones, need that cash to feed that jones And the politicians throwing stones, singing "Ashes to Ashes all fall down, Ashes to Ashes all fall down."

Anymore the pinstripe bosses own the dice, anyway they fall guess who gets to pay the price? Money green, it's the only way today, You can buy the whole damn government today.

So the kids they dance they shake their bones and the politicians throwing stones

Singing "Ashes to Ashes all fall down,
Ashes to Ashes all fall down"

5 Heartless powers try to tell us what to think, if the spirit is sleeping then the flesh is ink. History's page will be neatly carved in stone, the future is here, we are it, we are on our own. On our own, on our own. On our own, we are on our own, on our own, on our own

If the game is lost we're all the same, no one left to place or take the blame.
Will we leave this place in empty stone?
On that shiny ball of blue we can call our home.

C4 So the kids they dance to shake their bones and the politicians throwing stones Singing "Ashes to Ashes all fall down, Ashes to Ashes all fall down"

Ending

Shipping powders back and forth, singing "black come south while white go north" And the whole world's full of petty wars, singing "I got mine and you got yours." While the current fashion sets the pace, lose your step fall out of grace. The radical he rant and rage, singing "someone's got to turn the page." And the rich man in his summer home, singing "Just leave well enough alone." But his pants are down his cover's blown,

and the politicians throwing stones
So the kids they dance they shake their bones,
Since it's all too clear we're on our own.
Singing "Ashes to Ashes all fall down,
Ashes to Ashes all fall down"

Picture a bright blue ball just spinning, spinning free, dizzy with the possibilities.

Ashes to Ashes all fall down, singing "Ashes to Ashes all fall down".....



Throwing Stones

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mZI5pgawNHU

Intro

Bm / A / E / A / 1. Picture a bright blue ball just spinning, spinning free, Bm / G / A / / / dizzy with eternity.	-BmGwith -ternity -30
Em7/// Paint it with a skin of sky, brush A / Em7 / in some clouds and sea,	home -A

call it Bm home for you and me>Lick 2 A A A ->Lick 1	-Lick 2 -3p2 24-2-2 22
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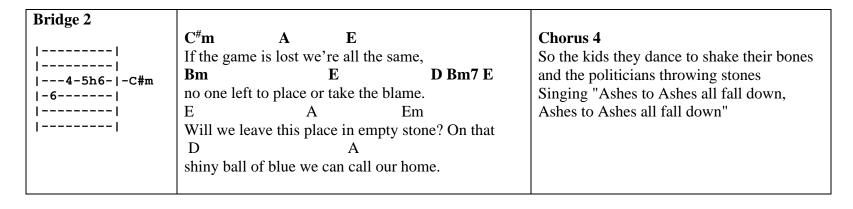


2 A peaceful place or so it looks	from space).							
A closer look reveals the human	race.			but afraid we r	nay lay	our home to w	vaste.		
Full of hope full of grace is the h	numan race,								
		-fr	raid-						
	5-3	-3-		-3p-2		•			
-2-2-3/ <u>4</u> -	4\ <u>2</u> p0-	-4-		<u>2</u>					
- <u>2</u> - <u>2</u> <u>0</u> h2-2 -2-2		-2p0- -4-		2	!	<u>2</u>			
2- - <u>0</u> -0							_		
		-Bn	n	-we-may-lay	-our-	home A A	A		
Chorus 1 : E / D A :									
Throughout		There's a	fear down her	e we can't forge	et.	-Lick-1	•		
-0-00-0			a name just y	_	,		•		
-0-00-0		_	wake always a			22h	•		
-9-97-7 - -7p6-		•	•			-2/44	· _ ·		
-9-97-7		~ ~		s all fall down,			•		
-7-75-50		Ashes to	Ashes all fall	down."					
-0-00-0									
						1	Chorus 2		
3 Now watch as the ball revolves a	as the nightt	ime falls	4 It strolls the	e sidewalks and	it roan	ns the streets		e in ghetto night,	
and again the hunt begins and again	_			dividing up mea		ns the streets,	Rudies looking	0	
	iii tile blood	willus	_	0 1			_	_	
call				pook, with a pie		· ·	Rat-cat alley rol		
By and by again the morning sur	n will rise, b	out	And it's you	and me, you and	d me.	AAA	need that cash to	o feed that jones	
the Darkness never goes (Lick 2	?)						And the politicia	ans throwing stones,	
from some men's eyes. Oh, no! n	*						singing		
(Right to it - Lick I - No A A A)							"Ashes to Ashes	all fall down	
(Right to it - Lick I - NOAAA)									
							Ashes to Ashes a	all fall down."	
	T								
Bridge [2010 Bob version lyrics]	E///		Bm		E///	/ A /			
	own the di	ice,	anyway they	fall guess	Mone	ey green, it's		•	
	1		who gets to	C	the or	• •		•	
4-5h -6	1	3-	E	D Bm7 E	Em /	•	1-0	•	
-6	1	4-				•	4p2- <u>2</u> p0		
	-2p0	04-	pay the price	; <u> </u>	way t	today,	2		
-C#m-	2	1/ <u>2</u> -						1	
$ C^{\#}m / A / $		_							
Anymore the pinstripe bosses									
injulote the philotripe cooles									
	1		<u> </u>				<u> </u>		

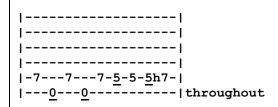


(quiet) DDD	Chorus 3	
You can buy the whole damn	So the kids they dance they shake their bones and	Solo = Verse 1
AAA	the politicians throwing stones	
government today.	Singing "Ashes to Ashes all fall down,	
	Ashes to Ashes all fall down"	

5 Heartless powers try to tell us what to think, Jam if the spirit is sleeping then the flesh is ink. ("Sampson") |: A / / | D / A / | A / / | E / A / : || (signal band) Yeaahh History's page will be neatly carved in stone, Bm / A / | E / / / | the future is here, we are it, A D A Bm A / | E |we are on our own. AAA|-5-3-2---|-2----2-3-3p2-2-----|-----|-----|-----|-----5-3-2---| On our own, on our own. |-----4-|-2--2-4---2---2---2-3-|-Bm-Bm---A-A-|-E-----4-| AAAOn our own, we are on our own, on our own, on our own |E-----|-A-----D----A-----|-----|-----| A D A (from above tab)







Vocal Ending (w/delay on vocal)

Shipping powders back and forth, singing "black come south while white go north" And the whole world's full of petty wars, singing "I got mine and you got yours." While the current fashion sets the pace, lose your step fall out of grace. The radical he rant and rage, singing "someone's got to turn the page." And the rich man in his summer home, singing "Just leave well enough alone." But his pants are down his cover's blown,

and the politicians throwing stones
So the kids they dance they shake their bones,
Since it's all too clear we're on our own.
Singing "Ashes to Ashes all fall down,
Ashes to Ashes all fall down"

(verse)

Picture a bright blue ball just spinning, spinning free, dizzy with the possibilities.

(If the crowd sings along "Ashes to Ashes" you made it.)