

# Self + Others

<sup>F</sup> Self and others oh oh <sup>C7</sup> <sup>Bb</sup>  
there ain't no way?  
To know our sisters <sup>C7</sup> 'n brothers  
The way we think today <sup>Dm</sup> <sup>Bb</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>Bb</sup>  
We've been <sup>Bb</sup> sortin' codes the best we could  
And tryin' so hard to be good  
But <sup>F</sup> self 'n others oh oh <sup>C7</sup>  
the sense all slips away <sup>Dm</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
In the early morning I hear the birds  
who sing so well without these words  
I forget <sup>F</sup> that they are they and I am me <sup>Cm7</sup> <sup>D7</sup>  
then self and other don't keep me <sup>F</sup> <sup>Bb7</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
Company