FOR WHAT IT’S WORTH (BAR)-Stephen Stills
4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: D G D G

There's somethin' happenin' here. What it is ain't exactly clear.

There's a man with a gun over there, a-tellin' me I've got to be-ware.

I think it's time we stop, children, what's that sound?

Everybody look what's goin' down.

There's battle lines bein' drawn. Nobody's right if everybody's wrong.

Young people speakin' their minds, a-gettin' so much resistance from be-hind.

It's time we stop, hey, what's that sound?

Everybody look what's goin' down.
p.2. For What It’s Worth

What a field day for the heat. A thousand people in the street Singin' songs and a-carryin' signs, mostly say hooray for our side.

It's time we stop, hey, what's that sound?

Everybody look what's goin' down.

Paranoia strikes deep. Into your life it will creep.

It starts when you're always a-fraid. Step out of line, the men come and take you a-way.

You better stop, hey, what's that sound? Everybody look what's goin' ....

You better stop, now, what's that sound? Everybody look what's goin' ....

You better stop, children, what's that sound? Everybody look what's goin' .... (fade)
FOR WHAT IT’S WORTH
Stephen Stills
4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: | D | G | D | G |

D G D G
There's somethin' happenin' here. What it is ain't exactly clear.
D G D G
There's a man with a gun over there, a-tellin' me I've got to be-ware.

D C
I think it's time we stop, children, what's that sound?
G Bb D G D G
Everybody look what's goin' down.

D G D G
There's battle lines bein' drawn. Nobody's right if everybody's wrong.
D G D G F
Young people speakin' their minds, a-gettin' so much resistance from be-hind.

D C
It's time we stop, hey, what's that sound?
G Bb D G D G
Everybody look what's goin' down.

D G F D G F
What a field day for the heat. A thousand people in the street
D G F D G F
Singin' songs and a-carryin' signs, mostly say hooray for our side.

D C
It's time we stop, hey, what's that sound?
G Bb D G D G
Everybody look what's goin' down.

D G D G
Paranoia strikes deep. Into your life it will creep.
D G D G F
It starts when you're always a-fraid. Step out of line, the men come and take you a-way.

D C G Bb
You better stop, hey, what's that sound? Everybody look what's goin' ....
D C G Bb
You better stop, now, what's that sound? Everybody look what's goin' ....
D C G Bb
You better stop, children, what's that sound? Everybody look what's goin' .... (fade)