

Incense and Peppermints

Em A Em C

Good sense, innocence, crippin' mankind,

Em A Em C

Dead kings, many things I can't define.

Em A Em C

Occasions, persuasions clutter your mind.

Em A Em C

Incense and peppermints, the color of time.

CHORUS:

Em Bm Dm A

Who cares what games we choose?

Em Bm Dm A

Little to win, but nothing to lose.

Em A Em C

Incense and peppermints, meaningless nouns.

Em A Em C

Turn on, tune in, turn your eyes around.

D G D G F#m

Look at yourself, look at yourself, yeah, yeah.

D G D G F#m A

Look at yourself, look at yourself, yeah, yeah, yeah!

Em A Em C

To divide this cockeyed world in two,

Em A Em C

Throw your pride to one side, it's the least you can do.

Em A Em C

Beatniks and politics, nothing is new.

Em A Em C

A yardstick for lunatics, one point of view.

CHORUS:

Em Bm Dm A

Who cares what games we choose?

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Incense and peppermints, the color of time.

CHORUS:

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Who cares what games we choose?

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Little to win, but nothing to lose.

Em Bm Dm A

In..cense and pepper..mints..

Em Bm Dm A

In..cense and pepper..mints

D E D E

Sha la la...Sha la la...Sha la la...Sha la la(x2)