**Signs-L. Emmerson**

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D    Dadd2      D   Ddd2   D   Dsus4      D   Dadd2      D

        C          G/B                          D          G
And the sign said, "Long-haired freaky people need not apply."
      D                  A                   G                  A
So, I tucked my hair up under my hat, and I went in to ask him why.
   Bm                                        G
He said, "You look like a fine, upstanding young man, I think you'll do."
      D                           A                 G              A
So, I took off my hat and said, "Imagine that. Huh, me workin' for you!"

CHORUS:
D              C              G
Signs!  Signs!  Everywhere the signs.
D                       G
Blockin' out the scenery, breakin' my mind.  [originally, "Fucking up the scenery"]
D                A                          C
Do this, don't do that, can't you read the sign?

And the sign said anybody caught trespassin' would be shot on sight.
So, I jumped on the fence and I yelled at the house, "Hey, what gives you the right
To put up a fence to keep me out, or to keep Mother Nature in?
If God was here he'd tell you to your face, man, you're some kind of sinner!"

CHORUS:

BRIDGE:
     A
Now, hey, there mister can't you read?
    G             D
You got to have a shirt and tie to get a seat.
D                       A
You can't even watch, no, you can't eat.
G                    D    Dsus4   D   Dsus4  D
You ain't supposed to be here.

[n.c.]
And the sign said you got to have a membership card to get inside.  Huh!

And the sign said "Everybody welcome, come in, kneel down and pray."
But when they passed around the plate at the end of it all,
I didn't have a penny to pay.
So I got me a pen and a paper, and I made up my own little sign.
I said "Thank you, Lord, for thinkin' about me, I'm alive and doin' fine!"

CHORUS:
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