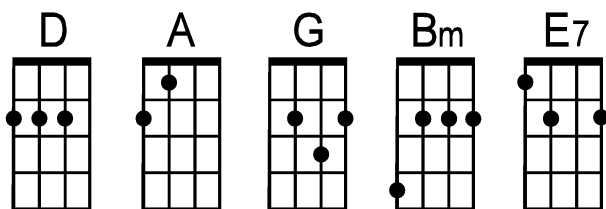


Peace Love & Understanding (key of D)

by Nick Lowe (1974)



Intro: D . . A\ | G . . . | D . . A\ | G . . . | D . . . | . .

. . | D . . A\ | G . . . | D . . A\ | G .
As I— walk— this wicked— world—

. . | Bm . . . | E7 . . . | A . . | G .
Searching for li—ght— in the darkness of in-sani-ty— oh yeah

. . | D . . A\ | G . . . | D . . A\ | G .
I ask my—self— is all hope— gone—

. . | Bm . . . | E7 . . . | A . . | G .
Is there on—ly pa—ain— and hatred— and miser-y— o—oh yeah

. . | D . . . | A . . .
And each time I feel like this in—side—

. . | D . . . | G . . . |
There's one thing I wan-na know— Oh oh

D . . . | A . . . | Bm . . . | E7 . . . |
What's so funny 'bout peace love & un—der—stand—ing— Oo—oo—

D . . . | A . . . | D . . . | A\ |
What's so funny 'bout peace love & un—der—stand—ing—

G . . . | D . . A\ | G

. . | D . . A\ | G . . . | D . . A\ | G .
And as I walk— on— though troubled times—

. . | Bm . . . | E7 . . . | A . . . | G .
My spirit gets— so-o— down-hearted— some-times— some-times—

. . | D . . A\ | G . . . | D . . A\ | G .
Where are the strong— and who are the trust—ed—

. . | Bm . . . | E7 . . . | A . . . | G .
And where is the ha—ar-mo—ny— sweet harmo—ny—

. . | D . . . | A . . .
'Cause each time I feel it slipping a—way—

. . | D . . . | G . . . |
It just make me wan—na cry—

D . . . | A . . . | Bm . . . | E7 . . . |
What's so funny 'bout peace love & un—der—stand—ing— Oo—oo—

D . . . | A . . . | D . . . | A\ | G . . . |
What's so funny 'bout peace love & un—der—stand—ing—

Instr: D . . A\ | G . . . | Bm . . . | E7 . . . | A . . . | G .

. | D . . A | G . . . | D . . A | G .
Where are the strong— and who are the trust—ed—

. | Bm . . . | E7 . . . | A . . . | G .
And where is the ha—ar-mo-ny— sweet harmo-ny—

. | D . . | A . .
'Cause each time I feel it slipping a—way—

. | D . . . | G . . . |
It just make me wan—na cry—

D . . . | A . . . | Bm . . . | E7 . . . |
What's so funny 'bout peace love & un—der—stand—ing—

D . . . | A . . . | Bm . . . | E7 . . . |
What's so funny 'bout peace love & un—der—stand—ing— Oh— oh—

D . . . | A . . . | D . . A\ | G . . . | D\
What's so funny 'bout peace love & un—der—stand-ing—

San Jose Ukulele Club