

Fair Game

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$\text{♩} = 140$

Am Dm Am G C Dm Am G



Some folk think where the court con - venes that - blacks or wo-men or gays or sprites.

9 Am Dm Am E Am C C F



May - think and speak, but their dif-ference means They are not real peo-ple and have no rights.

19 chorus: C Dm C G C Dm C G



There are mon-sters un - der the o - pen sky, Who de-destroy the diff-erence they can't make tame.

28 Am Dm Am E Am Dm C G Am



There are those who think that the wolves must die Well, hun-ting the hun-ters is but Fair Game

So strong the hate that they bear the elves
They believe it justifies all they do
There are even those made to hate themselves
For the hearts thus twisted can not speak true.

We cannot change to your sole caprice
To set your human fears at rest
If we can't get justice or even peace
We may shrug and settle for second best.

Age and power when yoked to love
May bring results of a drastic sort.
And those who grudge the end thereof
May plead their case in another court!