

Wrote A Song For Everyone

By
J. C. FOGERTY

Moderately

mf

VERSE

Met my - self a - com - in' coun - ty wel - fare line. —
 Got my - self ar - rest - ed, Wound me up in jail. —
 Saw the peo - ple stand - in' thou - sand years in chains. —

I was feel - in' strung out, Hung out on the line.
 Rich - mond 'bout to blow up, Com - mu - ni - ca - tion failed.
 Some - bod - y said it's dif - f'rent now, but look, it's just the same.

Saw my - self a - go - in', down to war in June.
 If you see the ans - wer, now's the time to say.
 Pha - roahs spin the mes - sage, round and round the truth.

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G D C G

All I want, All I want is to write my-self a tune,
 All I want, All I want is to get you down to pray.
 They could have saved a mil-lion peo-ple, How can I tell you?

CHORUS

C G C G C

Wrote A Song For Ev-'ry-one, Wrote a song for truth. Wrote A Song For

G Em C 1.2. G 3. G

To Coda D. S. al Coda

Ev-'ry-one and I could-n't ev - entalk to you. you.

Coda

G D G

cou- ou- ou - ou - ould - n't ev - en talk to you.