

# Declan Mckenna - British Bombs

tom:

Intro: **F** **B7** **F** **B7**  
**Gb** **Abm** **B** **Db**

[Primeira Parte]

**Gb** **F** **Gb**  
Great snakes, are we moving already?

**Abm**  
Good gravy, did you say it cost a penny or two for you?

We're talking 'bout the bad starts  
**B** **Db**  
My baby brother has already got a gas mask  
**Gb** **F** **Gb**  
'Cause it's a good old-fashioned landslide  
**Abm**  
Killin' with your hands tied  
**B**  
In the homemade road, set sail  
**Db**  
Babe, we read it in The Mail, no hope now

[Refrão]

**Gb**  
Great way to fool me again, hun

Great acting, it's good what you tell 'em  
**Abm**  
Great Britain won't stand for felons  
**B**  
Great British bombs in the Yemen

[Segunda Parte]

**Gb**  
Why... does it seem  
**Abm**  
A fever dream... for all?  
**B**  
The call you made to me  
**Gb**  
You said I'll feel  
**Gb**  
One day each year, a worry  
**Abm**  
We shall remember the dead  
**B** **Db**  
And we'll remember the dead so they know that we're sorry  
**Gb**  
But then carry on

[Refrão]

**Gb**  
Great way to fool me again, hun

Great acting, it's great what you tell 'em  
**Abm**  
Great Britain won't stand for felons  
**B** **Db**  
Great British bombs in the Yemen  
**Gb**  
Great way to fool me again, hun

Great acting, it's great what you tell 'em  
**Abm**  
Great Britain won't stand for felons  
**B** **Db**  
Great British bombs in the Yemen

( **Gb** )

[Verse 3]

**Gb**  
How could it be the money? It's the vote that matters to me

You say you're hungry, but you won't eat the caraway seed  
**Abm**  
Doesn't matter in the wreckage, what should you say?  
**Db**  
Well, I found myself a little peckish last Tuesday  
**Gb**  
This is what you signed up for, no questions  
**Abm**  
Reckon we could offer peace, damn the weapons conventions  
**Db**  
Well, it's on the table, but it's no good, can't you hear  
**Gb**  
All our worries for fear, carry on

[Refrão]

**Gb**  
Great way to fool me again, hun

Great acting, it's great what you tell 'em  
**Abm**  
Great Britain won't stand for felons  
**B**  
Great British bombs in the Yemen  
**Gb**  
Great way to fool me again, hun

Great acting, it's great what you tell 'em  
**Abm**  
Great Britain won't stand for felons  
**B**  
Great British bombs in the Yemen

( **Gb** )

[Ponte]

**Abm**  
Killing with your hands tied  
**B**  
In the homemade road, set sail

Babe, we read it in The Mail, no hope now  
**Gb**  
And it's a total fucking whitewash  
**Abm**  
The people that we might squash  
**B**  
And move from home soil, set sail  
**Gb**  
For wherever the fuck got oil this time

And getting so much worse  
**B**  
Get real, kid, your country's been at war since birth now  
**Gb** **Abm**  
And if it's not a fucking outrage, what's it all about then?

Now, it's one on one  
**B**  
Great Britain's gonna tell you where it all went wrong and then carry on

[Refrão]

**Gb**  
Great way to fool me again, hun

Great acting as well, what you tell 'em  
**Abm**  
Great Britain won't stand for felons  
**B**  
Great British bombs in the Yemen  
**Gb**  
Great way to fool me again, hun

Great acting as well, what you tell 'em

Abm

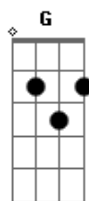
Great Britain won't stand for felons

B

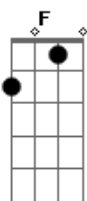
Great British bombs in the Yemen

Bm

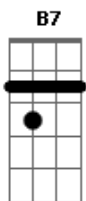
## Acordes



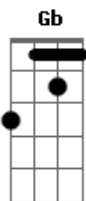
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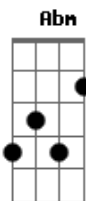
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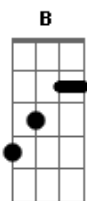
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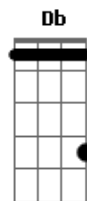
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