

Iron Maiden - Holy Smoke

Tom: E
Wri
Perfor

Written by Steve Harris and Bruce Dickinson Performed by IRON MAIDEN.

Taken from the album NO PRAYER FOR THE DYING.

Transcribed by Oskar "The Seventh Son" Wigren.

Opening riff:

End of opening riff.

Riff 2:

End of riff 2.

Verse:

Believe in me-send us money.

He died on the cross and that ain't funny.

Chorus:

Holy smoke, holy smoke,

plenty bad preachers for the devil to stoke

Riff 3:

Solo-riff 1:

End of solo-riff 1.

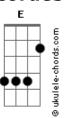
Solo-riff 2:

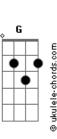
End of solo-riff 2.

Solo-riff 3:

Opening riff Riff 2 Verse (4 times)

Acordes





Chorus (2 times)
Riff 3 (2 times)
Verse (4 times)
Chorus (2 times)
Riff 3 (2 times)
Opening riff
Solo-riff 1 (2 times)
Solo-riff 2 (3 times)
Solo riff 3
Verse (4 times)
Chorus (2 times)
Riff 3 (2 times)
End
Lyrics:

Believe in me-send us money
He died on the cross and that ain't funny
But my so called friends are making me a joke
They missed out what I said like I never spoke
They choose what they wanna hear-they don't tell a lie
They just leave out the truth as they're watching you die
Saving your soul by taking your money
Flies around shit, bees around honey

Chorus:
Holy smoke, holy smoke, plenty bad preachers for the devil to stoke Feed 'em in feet first this is no joke This is thirsty work making holy smoke

Yeah-yeah Making holy smoke

Jimmy Reptile and all his friends say they gonna be with you at the end Burning records burning books holy soldiers Nazi looks Crocodile smiles just wait a while til the TV Queen gets her make up clean I've lived in filth I've lived in sin and I still smell cleaner than the shit you're in

Chorus

Yeah-yeah Holy smoke Smells good

They ain't religious but they ain't no fools When Noah built his Cadillac it was cool Two by two they're still going down and the satellite circus just left town I think they're strange and when they're dead they can have a Lincoln for their bed Friend of the President-trick of the tail Now they ain't got a prayer-100 years in jail

Chorus

Yeah Holy smoke

Ahhhh

OSKAR WIGREN "THE FALLEN ANGEL WATCHING YOU"

1996-12-21