

# Iron Maiden - Holy Smoke

Tom: **E**

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.

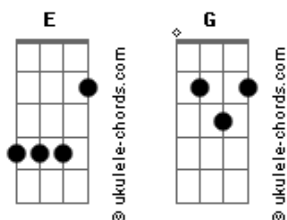
Solo-riff 2:

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