

Nick Cave - O' Children

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Tom: G
                                                                  Rejoice, rejoice
   Intro: Em C Am G D
                                                                  The cleaners have done their job on you
  Pass me that lovely little gun
                                                                  They're hip to it, man, they're in the groove
  My dear, my darling one
                                                                  They've hosed you down, you're good as new
                                                                  They're lining up to inspect you
   The cleaners are coming, one by one
   You don't even want to let them start
Ponte: Em C Am G D
                                                                   Poor old Jim's white as a ghost
   They are knocking now upon your door
                                                                   He's found the answer that was lost
   They measure the room, they know the score
                                                                   We're all weeping now, weeping because
                                                                   There ain't nothing we can do to protect you
  They're mopping up the butcher's floor
   Of your broken little hearts
                                                                  Lift up your voice, lift up your voice
                                                                  Children
   Forgive us now for what we've done
                                                                  Rejoice, rejoice
   It started out as a bit of fun
  Here, take these before we run away
                                                                  Hey little train! We are all jumping on
   The keys to the gulag
                                                                  The train that goes to the Kingdom
                                                                  We're happy, Ma, we're having fun
   Oooo children
                                                                  And the train ain't even left the station
Refrão:
   Lift up your voice, lift up your voice
                                                                  Hey little train! Wait for me!
                                                                  I once was blind but now I see
   Children
              Em
                    C
                       Am
   Rejoice, rejoice
                                                                  Have you left a seat for me?
                                                               Is that such a stretch of the imagination?
Ponte: ( Em C Am G D )
   Here comes Frank and poor old Jim
                                                                  Hey little train! Wait for me!
   They're gathering round with all my friends
                                                                  I was held in chains but now I'm free
   We're older now, the light is dim
                                                                  I'm hanging in there, don't you see
   And you are only just beginning
                                                                  In this process of elimination
                                                                  Hey little train! We are all jumping on
  We have the answer to all your fears
                                                                  The train that goes to the Kingdom
  It's short, it's simple, it's crystal clear
                                                                  We're happy, Ma, we're having fun
                                                                  It's beyond my wildest expectation
   It's round about, it's somewhere here
   Lost amongst our winnings
                                                                  Hey little train! We are all jumping on
                                                                  The train that goes to the Kingdom
   Lift up your voice, lift up your voice
                                                                  We're happy, Ma, we're having fun
   Children
                                                                  And the train ain't even left the station
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Acordes

