

The Pogues - Billy Bones

Tom: F

F Bb
Billy ran around with the rare old crew
F C F
And he knew an Arsenal from Tottenham blue
F Bb F C
We'd be a darn sight better off if we knew
F Bb
Where Billy's bones are resting now

F Bb
Billy saw a copper and he hit him in the knee
F C F
And he took him down from six foot to five foot three
F Bb F C
Then he hit him fair and square in the do-re-mi
F Bb
That copper won't be having any family

Bb F C
Hey Billy son where are you now, don't you know that we need
you now
F Bb F C F Bb
With aratata and the old kow-tow where are Billy's bones
resting now

F Bb
Billy went away with the peace-keeping force
F C F
'Cause he liked a bloody good fight of course
F Bb F C
Went away in an old khaki van
F Bb
to the banks of the river Jordan

F Bb
Billy saw the Arabs and he had 'em on the run
F C F
When he got 'em in the range of his sub-machine gun
F Bb F C
Then he had the Israelis in his sights,
F Bb
went a ra-ta-ta And they ran like Shiites

Bb F C
Hey Billy son where are you now, don't you know that we need
you now
F Bb F C F Bb
With aratata and the old kow-tow where are Billy's bones
resting now

resting now
Intro: Melody (2x)

Bb F C
Hey Billy son where are you now, don't you know that we need
you now
F Bb F C F Bb
With aratata and the old kow-tow where are Billy's bones
resting now

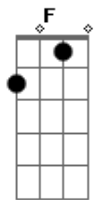
F Bb
One night Billy had a rare old time,
F C F
Laughing and singing on the Lebanon line
F Bb F C
Came back to camp not looking too pretty
F Bb
Never even got to see the Holy City

F Bb
Now Billy's out there in the desert sun
F C
And his mother cries when the morning comes
F Bb F C
And there's mothers crying all over this world
F Bb
For their poor dead darling boys and girls

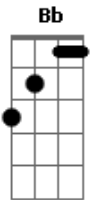
Bb F C
Hey Billy son where are you now, don't you know that we need
you now
F Bb F C F Bb
With aratata and the old kow-tow where are Billy's bones
resting now

F Bb F C
Have a Billy holiday
F Bb F C
Born on a Monday
F Bb F C
Married on a Tuesday
F Bb F C
Drunk on a Wednesday
F Bb F C
Got plugged on a Thursday
F Bb F C
Sick on a Friday
F Bb F C
Died on a Saturday
F Bb C F F
Buried on a Sunday

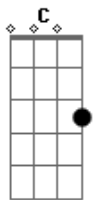
Acordes



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