

# The Cat Empire - The Chariot

Tom: G

Trumpet intro: Em Am G C C

Verse: Em G Am C D

Chorus Am Em G D C Am Em G D

2nd Chorus(regae) Am Em G C Am Em G D

Em  
This is a song that came upon me  
one night

Am  
when the news it had been telling me

C D  
about one more war and one more fight

Em  
and 'aeh' I sighed but then

G  
I thought about my friends

Am  
then I wrote this declaration

C D  
just in case the world end  
Continue same pattern and chords till chorus  
Our guns

we shot them in the things we said  
ah we didn't need no bullets  
cos the roadtrips that we launched

starting missions at the break of dawn  
yawn and smile say  
'what direction shall we take?'  
'Somewhere where it warm and wet'  
this be the route we'd always take and....

Am Em  
Our weapons were our instruments

G D C  
made from timber and steel

Am Em  
we never yielded to conformity

G  
but stood like kings

D  
in a chariot that's riding on a

D  
record wheel

2nd Chorus(regae) Am Em G C Am Em G D

we rely on some words instead  
kill someone in argument  
outwit them with our brains  
and we'd kill ourselves laughing  
at the funny things we'd say  
ONNTTSSS baby.

And bombs

we had them saved for special times  
when the crew would call a shakedown

we break down a party landmine  
women that so sexy

they explode us with their looks

ah we blowing up some speakers

jumping round till the ground shook

And missiles

they were

Return to verse chords

Em G Am C D

And our airforce flying

when the frisbee in the sky

have a session while we're smoking

now we're feeling extra high

and we'd sneak into a carpark

with the skaties on our back

and we're flying down the levels howling

'on the attack now on the attack'

And battles

they happened in these dancehalls

see we'd rather fight with music

choosing one the rhythm war

battle at these shakedowns

and we battle at these gigs

we do battle in our bedrooms

made some sweet love to the beat

Then our allies grew

wherever we would roam

see whenever we're together

any stranger feel at home

in a way we are an army

but this army not destruct

no instead we're doing simple things

good loving find it run amuck

This be a declaration

written about my friends

it's engraved into this song

so they know I'm not forgetting them

see maybe if the world contained

more people like these

then the news would not be telling me

about all that warfare endlessly and

Chorus

Our weapons were our instruments

made from timber and steel

we never yielded to conformity

but stood like kings

in a chariot that's riding on

a record wheel

## Acordes

