

The Cranberries - War Child

Tom: **A**

Int: (**A D**) 2x

(**A D**)

Who will save the war child baby?

Who controls the key?

The web we weave is thick and sordid,

Bm E7 A A
fine by me

(**A D**)

At times of war, we're all the losers,

there's no victory

We'll shoot to kill and kill your lover,

Bm E7 A A
fine by me

(**A D**)

War child, victim of political pride

Plant the seed, territorial greed

Bm E7 A A Bm

Mind the war child, we should mind the

E7 A A
war child

(**A D**) 2x

Uuuh, uh ...

(**A D**)

I spent, I spent last winter in New York, and

came upon a man

he was sleeping on the streets and homeless,

Bm E7 A A
he said "I fought in Vietnam"

(**A D**)

Beneath his shirt he wore the mark, he bore

th bark with pride

Bm E7
A two inch deep incision carved, in - to
A A
his side

(**A D**)

War child, victim of political pride

Plant the seed, territorial greed

Bm E7 A A Bm
Mind the war child, we should mind the
E7 A A
war child

(**A D**)

Who's the loser now, eh?

Who's the loser now

We're all losers now

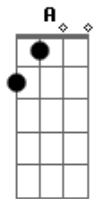
We're all losers now

Bm E7 A A

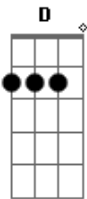
war child,

D E7 A
...war child

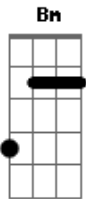
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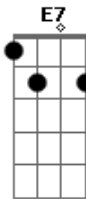
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