

# The Dreadnoughts - The Storm

tom: G

Dm  
Safe under covers tonight

Gm  
Your face is happy and bright

A A7  
There by the old fire light

Dm Gm F A  
It is warm

Dm F  
But we are the darkening clouds

C Gm  
We are the gathering swarm

Dm A Dm  
We are, we are The storm

Bb Dm  
You built your towers on back-broken Bowery sailors

F C G  
On mothers and fathers still crying for their second-born

Dm  
We took the keys from your jailer

Gm Bb  
His body is festering torn

Dm A  
'Cause we are, we are

Dm Gm  
The storm

( F A7 Dm F A7 )

Dm  
These bodi?s came out of the soil

Gm  
Ripped out of gypsum and oil

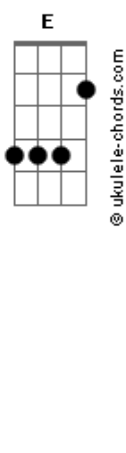
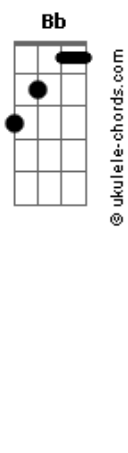
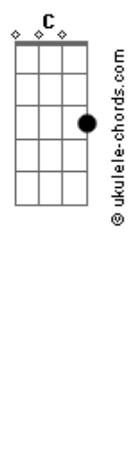
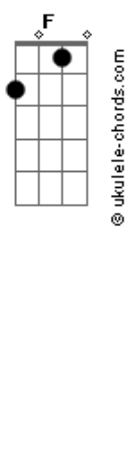
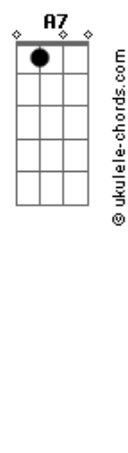
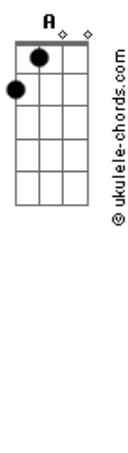
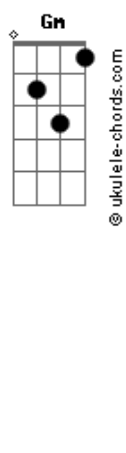
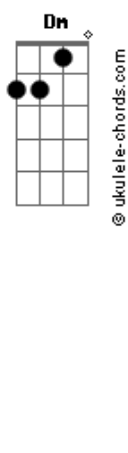
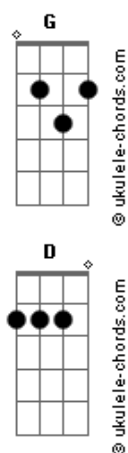
A  
All just yours to spoil

Dm Gm F A7  
And d?form

Dm F  
But now this old galleon rolls

C Gm  
Galloping straight 'round the horn

## Acordes



Dm A  
We are, we are

Dm  
The storm

Bb Dm  
So it's haul away, comrades, ropes over blistering shoulders

F C  
As the wind shakes the barley and carries on right through the corn

G  
There'll be no forgiveness tonight

Gm Bb  
Only fair Zilliah's thorn

Dm A  
'Cause we are, we are

Dm  
The storm

( Gm F E Dm Gm F E )  
( Dm A A7 Bb )  
( F D G )  
( Bb C Dm Bb C )

Bb Dm  
So it's haul away, comrades, ropes over blistering shoulders

F C  
As the wind shakes the barley and carries on right through the corn

Bb Dm  
And we ain't gonna stop 'til we are satisfied soldiers

F C G Dm  
Rich men, big men, fattened up, happy, reborn

Dm  
And so the wheel comes 'round again

C Gm  
And we're safe by the fire so warm

Dm A  
We are, we are

Dm Gm F A Dm  
The storm