

# Tim Minchin - The Fence

tom:  
 F  
 C  
 Somewhere in your wardrobe  
 F C  
 I'd be willing to bet  
 Bb  
 There's a t-shirt probably  
 A  
 Bearing the silhouette of Che Guevara  
 C  
 He was revolutionary  
 F C  
 Yeah, he wore a cool hat  
 Bb  
 But behind the design I think you might find  
 A  
 It's not quite as simple as that

Bb  
 Che was a bit of a homophobe  
 A C  
 Che was a bit of a homophobe  
 Bb  
 Che was a bit of a homophobe  
 A  
 Che was a bit of a homophobe

C  
 This is my song  
 G  
 In defence of the fence  
 Bb2  
 A little sing along  
 F  
 A anthem to ambivalence  
 Bb2  
 The more you know  
 F  
 The harder you will find it  
 C  
 To make up your mind  
 G  
 It doesn't really matter if you find  
 Bb2  
 You can't see which grass is greener  
 F  
 Chances are it's neither  
 C  
 And either way it's easier  
 Bb2  
 To see the difference  
 A C  
 When you're sitting on the fence

C  
 Somewhere in your house  
 F C  
 I'd be willing to bet  
 Bb  
 There's a picture of that grinning hippy  
 A  
 From Tibet - the Dalai Llama

He's a lovely, funny fella  
 F C  
 He gets soundbites galore  
 Bb  
 But let's not forget that back in Tibet  
 A  
 Those funky monks used to dick the poor, yeah

Bb  
 And the Buddhist line about future lives  
 A  
 Is the perfect way to stop  
 C  
 The powerless rising up  
 Bb  
 And he tells the poor they will live again  
 A  
 But he's rich now so it's easy for him to say

C  
 I'm taking the stand  
 G  
 In defence of the fence  
 Bb2  
 I got a little band  
 F  
 Playing anthems to ambivalence  
 Bb2  
 We divide the world into  
 F  
 Terrorists and heroes  
 C  
 Into normal folk and weirdos  
 G  
 Into good people and pedos  
 Bb2  
 Into things that give you cancer  
 F  
 And the things that cure cancer  
 C  
 And the things that don't cause cancer  
 But there's a chance  
 They will cause cancer in the future  
 Bb2  
 We divide the world  
 F  
 To stop us feeling frightened  
 C  
 Into wrong and into right and  
 G  
 Into black and into white and  
 Bb2  
 Into real men and fairies  
 F  
 Into status quo and scary  
 C  
 Yeah we want the world binary, binary  
 Bb A  
 But it's not that simple

G  
 And your dog has a bigger carbon footprint  
 F  
 Than a four wheel drive  
 G  
 Yeah, your dog has a bigger carbon footprint  
 F  
 Than a four wheel drive  
 G  
 Yeah, your dog has a bigger carbon footprint  
 F  
 Than a four wheel drive  
 G  
 And so does your baby, maybe

You oughta trade him in for a Prius

Rock!

( F G G F G )

( F G G F G )

I'm taking the stand

In defence of the fence

Bb2 I got a little band

Playing tributes to ambivalence

Bb2 We divide the world

Into liberals and gun-freaks

Into atheists and fundies

Into teetotalers and junkies

Bb2 Into chemical and natural

Into fictional and factual

Into science and supernatural

But it's actually naturally

Not that white and black

You'll be

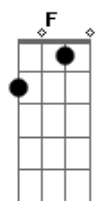
Bb2 Dividing us

Into terrorists and heroes

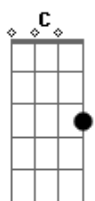
Into normal folk and weirdos

Into good people and pedos

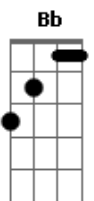
## Acordes



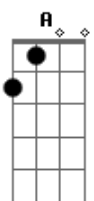
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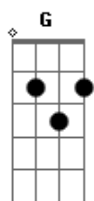
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Bb2 Into things that give you cancer

And the things that cure cancer

And things that don't cause cancer

But there's a chance

They will cause cancer in the future

Bb2 We divide the world

To stop us feeling frightened

Into wrong and into right and

Into black and into white and

Bb2 Into real men and fairies

Into parrots and canaries

Yeah we want the world binary, binary

01001000

( Bb2 F C G )

Bb2 The more you know

The harder you will find it

To make up your mind, it

Doesn't really matter if you find

Bb2 You can't see which grass is greener

Chances are it's neither

And either way it's easier

To see the difference

A Cause it's not that simple