

World Freak Show

Intro D/E/D/E

D E A E A E
In the past the fools would pay to see the freaks of the day
D E A E A E
contradictions of the norm the bizarre, the wonderful and deformed
D E
no need for the tents and the cages now the world comes to my eyes
D E
in front of my TV circus a freak show in disguise

Bm A E
circles and roundabouts how much did you know
Bm A E
going round and coming back the world freak show
Bm A E
swings and revolutions how much did you know
Bm A E
going round and coming back the world freak show

D/E/D/E
D E A E A E
Another tree is coming down another harpooned whale is drowned
D E A E A E
another child's belly needs feeding on land of the fast food chain is bleeding
D E
and we bought our new green wool and pulled it over our eyes
D E
as the circus all around Is a freak show in disguise

Bm A E
circles and roundabouts how much did you know
Bm A E
going round and coming back the world freak show
Bm A E
swings and revolutions how much did you know
Bm A E
going round and coming back the world freak show

G
the world freak show, the world freak show, world freak

PERISTROIKA/REFORM/GLASNOST /HARDCORE SELL/OVERHEAD COST
NEWS AT TEN/THE HOUSE/BIG BEN /HALF TRUTHS/NOW AND THEN
POL POT/BORDER/MASSACRE/SLAUGHTER /RAINFORESTS/THE PRESIDENT'S DAUGHTER
IRRADIATE/EVACUATE/USE/ABUSE/MANIPULATE /
THE PEOPLE'S WILL/THEIR BELLIES FULL
MULTINATIONALLS/KILL/KILL/KILL/DEAD DICTATOR/SNIPERS RETREAT
PEOPLE CLAIM THE POWER SEAT /WALL COMES DOWN/PEOPLE STAND UP
CROSS THE BORDER/CUSTOMS SHUT/FORKLIFT/AIRLIFT/FOREIGN AID
POCKEDS LINED/ARMY BLOCKADEEVOLUTION/PROGRESS/REGRESS
POWER/POSSESSION/ENERGY HARNESS /ECONOMY/MARKET HIGH OR LOW
HOW MUCH DID YOUKNOW

G
the world freak show, the world freak show, world freak

D/E/D/E

Carry Me

Intro Am/G/Am/G/Am/C/G/AM
Am/G/C/G/AM

AM G
When you're standing by the roadside And it's a long way to go
AM G AM C G AM G
Oh, to carry me, to carry me, carry me; carry me, friend Oh, to carry me
Am/G/C/G/AM

AM G
And together in this mad land far from truest of hands
Am G AM C G AM G
well I'll carry you if you'll carry me, carry me, carry me, friend Oh, carry me
Am/G/C/G/AM

AM G C
And we'll petrol Bomb the state we'll blow away the hate
G AM
But we'll do it in our minds If we can take the time
AM G C
We'll build ourselves a road from what we know
G AM
Each take our part and now's the time to start
AM G C G AM
Oh yea take Oh it must be Oh it must be Oh it must be

G EM G EM
But Jane's taking Heroin and Paul is getting pissed
G EM F G
Steve is getting stoned too fucked to fight
G EM G EM
Sarah's on the Acid and Sean has blown his mind
G EM F G
someone's busy hiding to fucked to fight

AM EM AM EM
Yea, Some have found religion and some have run away
AM EM F G
and some they form a party to find a way
AM EM AM EM
Yea, some joined the system some just look away
AM EM F G
and some just bite their backsides to find a way
AM/EM/C/G AM/EM/C/G AM/EM/C/G
And there is a way ... Yes, there is a way ... Yes, there is a way ...
F/C/G/F/C/G/F/C/G/F/C/G/EM
Yes, there is a way ...

1ST VERSE REPEATED

Outside/Inside

Intro D/G/D/A/D/G/EM

A G BM D A G
He was on the outside but it was not his own choice

A G BM D A G
The city schemes had swallowed his dreams and they silenced his voice

BM A G D BM A G
Get away, get away, get away, get away, get away, get away, get away.
D/G/D/A/D/G/EM

A G BM D A G
She was on the inside looking for a way to be free
A G BM D A G
She was doing nine to life working for the company

BM A G D BM A G
Get away, get away, get away, get away, get away, get away, get away.

BM A G D BM A G
This is the place the rat the race this is the place we have no face
BASS E/B/D/AE/B/D/A

BM A G D BM A G
Get away, get away, get away, get away, get away, get away, get away.
(Run, run, run) BASS E/B/D/AE/B/D/A
D/G/D/A/D/G/EM

G D EM
There is an end to adversity an end to the company
G D EM
a time and a place for you and me Where I can laugh and you'll be free
A G BM D A G
and there'll be no more outside or inside to keep us apart
A G BM D A G
no more outside or inside to keep us apart

BM A G D BM A G
This is the place the rat the race this is the place we have no face

This is the place the rat the race this is the place we have no face I state my case

BM A G D BM A G
Get away, get away, get away, get away, get away, get away, get away.

Together All The Way

Intro F#/E/F#/E

F# E F# F# E D
You taste a drink in your hometown you smile for the things you've known
F# E D F# E D F# E D A
that's when you were playing Games you couldn't hope to play Games you couldn't hope to play today

F# E F# F# E D
Dare you look to the future the speed the pages turn today
F# E D F# E D F# E D A
Your hope for tomorrow Is to smile anyway, Smile anyway today

Chorus

D BM D BM A
So Don't pray to a god we're in this together all the way
F# E E D E
from the old to the young and from the cradle to the grave
D BM D BM A
Look to yourself because there's plenty of wealth in us all
F# E D E
if we fight the good fight the we gonna have to fall
F#/E/F#/E

F# E F# F# E D
Do you remember the smells of childhood do they still come once in a while
F# E D F# E D F# E D
perhaps you're still full of that passion well if you are going then smile, if you are going then smile

Chorus

If we fight the good fight then they're gonna have to fall to us all

Barrel Of A gun

Intro Am/Am shape on 3rd Fret

Am C/G Am/Ashape
In a strange land far from these shores
Am C/G Am/Ashape
lay two men and a woman killed by the law

F G F G
No matter what country Under the sun
F G Am/Ashape
You can't metre justice From the barrel of a gun

Am D/G Am/Ashape
A car bomb they say The S.A.S. on offense
Am D/G Am/Ashape
Shot in the back Makes no difference

Oh no, Oh no,
F G F G
No matter what country Under the sun
F G F/C/G F/C/G
You can't metre justice From the barrel of a gun, gun

Am/Am shape on 3rd Fret

Am D/G Am/Ashape
Shoot to kill 'til both sides have their fill
Am D/G Am/Ashape
'til both sides have their martyrs
Am D/G Am/Ashap
and all the kids have no fathers

Oh no, Oh no,
F G F G
No matter what country Under the sun
F G F G
You can't metre justice From the barrel of a gun

C Am C Am
Oh, 'til you mothers have no sons
C Am G
'til your battle it is won
C Am C Am
Tell both sides they have lost
C Am G
all the blood that it cost

So,
F G F G
No matter what country Under the sun
F G F G
You can't metre justice From the barrel of a gun

I Have No Answers

Intro AM/C/D

Tell me now I want the answers for
C/D/AM

famine Starvation Bloodshed War
C/D/AM

all the blood that's run before
C/D/AM

why can't politician's fight their own war
AM/C/D

I have no answers for
C/D/AM

the problems caused by government and law
C/D/AM

the only solution is to rearrange
C/D/AM

from the bottom to the top this system must change
AM/C/D/AM/C/D/E

EM G D C G EM G/D
Tell me the answers to all the questions I ask you I've got to know right now

EM G D C G EM G/D

Tell me the answers to all the questions I ask you I've got to know right now

EM G D/C G/EM G/D

you keep the power with you no questions asked

EM G D C G/EM G/D

but I'm demanding answers now for the present and for the past

AM C/D/AM

I tell you it's dis-disinformation
C/D/AM

that keeps us all in our station
C/D/AM

you try and tell me that I'm confused
C/D/AM

I tell you that we're all used

AM/C/D/AM/C/D/E

EM G D C G EM G/D
Tell me the answers to all the questions I ask you I've got to know right now

EM G D C G EM G/D

Tell me the answers to all the questions I ask you I've got to know right now

EM G D/C G/EM G/D

you keep the power with you no questions asked

EM G D C G/EM G/D

but I'm demanding answers now for the present and for the past

No Change

Intro D/AM/C/G/D

D AM C G D
Can you hear the sound of the fiddle and the drum? passing then fade
D AM C G D
Can you hear the sound of chanting in the streets? Screaming for better days.

D AM C G D
you've heard it all yes, we've all heard it all but tell me what has changed
D AM C G D
you've seen it all we've all seen it all so tell me what has changed.

EM D C EM D C
and the palace stays the same only the guards ever change

G D G D AM EM C G
so lay me down oh lay me down yeah lay me down lay me down

D AM C G D
you've heard the singer sing proud their songs telling us what is wrong
D AM C G D
you've read the books that say where to look well, where's the answers gone
D AM C G D
and you've seen it all yes, we've all seen it all but tell me what has changed

EM D C EM D C
and the palace stays the same only the guards ever change

G D G D AM EM C G
so lay me down oh lay me down yeah lay me down lay me down

Blind Faith

Intro C/G/F/AM/EM/BM

G F G F
A hollow heart and empty head make the streets run red
G F G F
a careless desire leaves a child a future of fire
G F G F
But you don't care, how could you care

AM C G F G
Blind Faith It'll be okay everybody tells you so
AM C G F G
Don't look it'll go away everybody tells you so
AM C G F G
Blind Faith It'll be okay everybody telling you so
AM C G F G
Don't look it'll go away everybody tells you so
G/F/G/F

G F G F
You lead your nation with a sword pressed to its back
G F G F
You mark the last page of history in black
G F G F
but you don't care how could you care

AM C G F G
Blind Faith It'll be okay everybody tells you so
AM C G F G
Don't look it'll go away everybody tells you so
AM C G F G
Blind Faith It'll be okay everybody telling you so
AM C G F G
Don't look it'll go away everybody tells you so
G/F/G/F

AM G/ AM AM G F
Why must you poison? You're taking it all away
AM G/ AM AM G F
why must you rape? The future this way

G F G F
Now you made your Babylon, what next?
G F G F
Should only take you 7 days to fix the mess
G F G F
But you don't care, how could you care

AM C G F G
Blind Faith It'll be okay everybody tells you so
AM C G F G
Don't look it'll go away everybody tells you so
AM C G F G
Blind Faith It'll be okay everybody telling you so
AM C G F G
Don't look it'll go away everybody tells you so

The Ballad of Robbie Jones

Intro D/G/D/D/A/D/

D G D
There was Robbie Jones He used to walk so tall you know he'd hurt no one at all

D A D
Chased the girls around the world Danced them round the dance halls

D G D
We'd have a drink and then he'd sink Into nostalgic talk

D A D
We carried him home in the fallen snow When he was too drunk to walk

G D G D
Then came the day We were sent away

G D A
We got our papers Posted through the door

G
And sent off to war

D G D
Dear old Tom He'd sing a song and he'd play the guitar

D A D
He'd tell you all the stories Of his travels near and far

D G D
Signed up one day to learn a trade But that dream didn't go far

D A D
He'd be fighting Argentinians With his gun not his guitar

G D G D
Then came the day We were sent away

G D A
We got our papers Posted through the door

G
And sent off to war

England My Home

INTRO EM G/D

G AM C/D C AM
You gave me my birth then you made me pay

G AM C/D C AM
What is it worth Cast me away

G AM C D C AM
You've really done it now dying in my arms

G AM C D C AM
You stand here with nothing but you've still got English charm

AM G D EM G
Oh England, you're my home my heart's heart Crashing thunder of love

AM G D EM G
You're a place of the poor Open wound share the last rites of love

G AM C/D C AM
You cut your own throat then you let it bleed

G AM C/D C AM
Misleading your people from what we all need

G AM C/D C AM
Roots forgotten that's what we all say

G AM C/D C AM
But what does it matter you're the USA

AM G D EM G
Oh England, you're my home my heart's heart Crashing thunder of love

AM G D EM G
You're a place of the poor Open wound share the last rites of love

G AM C/D C AM

EM G/D

AM C G D
Why is it England I feel like rubbish on your streets?

AM C G D
Why is it when I care I feel incomplete?

AM C G D
Why does our future seem such a feat?

AM C G D
When will our consciousness finally meet?

AM G D EM G
Oh England, you're my home my heart's heart Crashing thunder of love

AM G D EM G
You're a place of the poor Open wound share the last rites of love

Oh, whatever happened to My green and pleasant land

What You Know

INTRO G/C/D

D D D G C D
Have you seen an ocean Deep and wide Have you been an island Lost inside
AM D

Have you ever walked the streets in black and white?
AM D

But you're in colour Alienated and afraid
G C D G C D
Alienated and afraid Alienated and afraid

D D D G C D
you look in from the outside As you go through You keep on walking But you don't know what to do
AM D

But there is plenty of time, there's plenty of time In a day
AM D

But in just a turn your mind can go away
G C D G C D
Yes your mind can go away yes your mind can go away

INSTUMENTAL

G C D G C D
Yes your mind can go away yes your mind can go away

D G C D
Well I take a walk Get out of the place where all the trees have a concrete face
AM D

So when the pressure's on And there's nowhere left to go
AM D
you're gonna have to come to terms To terms of what you know

G C D G C D G C D G C D
With what you know With what you know With what you know With what you know
G C D G C D G C D G C D
With what you know With what you know With what you know With what you know

AM/EM FASTER AND FASTER

Social Insecurity

INTRO AM/D/C/D

AM D C D
Well it's another social worker in his government disguise
AM D C D
Sittin' behind his bullet-proof glass tryin' to tell me 'bout my rights
AM D C D AM D C D
I don't like the way that he's asking me these questions I can read between the lines
AM D C D AM D C D
I don't think that I could trust you, With the story of my life
AM/D/C/D

AM D C D
Another communications network brings you to your knees
AM D C D
They're genocidal maniacs; they're doing just what they please
AM D C D
Gotta move these mountains 'cause they're standing in the way
AM D C D
If it's in the name of progress, son, yeah, we can make it pay for our

EM D EM D
Social insecurity Well they're trying to take my history away from me
EM D EM AM/D/C/D
Social insecurity Don't look at me, they're trying to take my life

AM D C D AM D C D
It's never seemed so tragic now as dawn breaks into day
AM D C D
You're staring at a tower block where a green field once lay
AM D C D
All the mighty rivers full of factory decay
AM D C D
Is this just some small price that we have learned to pay for your

EM D EM D
Social insecurity Well they're trying to take my history away from me
EM D EM AM/D/C/D
Social insecurity Don't look at me, they're trying to take my life

C D C D
So this is your democracy Yeah this is your bureaucracy,
C D
I call it damn hypocrisy, If you ask me I'll tell you about your life.

Cardboard Box City

Intro F#M/BM/Db

F#M Bm F#M Bm
Have you seen them in Euston station begging in their separate ways?
F#M Bm F#M Bm
Some of them are no more than children some of them are runaways
F#M Bm F# Bm
I don't care for your opinion I've seen you turn your face away
F#M Bm Db7 F#M
And you said to me "Son, what's your problem? I'd like to talk about this over lunch some day?"

A E F#M
And I bet he'd never been south of the river
A E F#M
Down the Old Kent Road or down Southwark way
A E F#M
I bet you've never ever seen them Lying in the litter
D A E F#M
In the cardboard boxes where you make them stay
F#M/BM/Db

F#M Bm F#M Bm
In the docklands of East London Where those great tall ships used to sail
F#M Bm Db7 Bm
Of a price of couple of hundred thousand I have seen your condominiums for sale
F#M Bm F#M Bm
In the north by the archway tavern you can see them lying there every day
F#M Bm Db7
Bm
And they're drunk to hell; they'll scream their minds to the heavens "My God why did it have to be this way?"

A E F#M
And I bet he'd never been south of the river
A E F#M
Down the Old Kent Road or down Southwark way
A E F#M
I bet you've never ever seen them Lying in the litter
D A E F#M
In the cardboard boxes where you make them stay
F#M/BM/Db

F#M Bm F#M Bm
I worked my time and I paid my taxes I've lined your pockets with my pay
F#M Bm Db7 Bm
You said you'd take my money you said you'd help them But in your pockets it just seems to stay
F#M Bm F#M Bm
And I've seen your fancy house in Richmond And where you moor your boat on Kingston Quay
F#M Bm Db7 Bm
Every week you take your wife and children sailing Try taking them down to south London someday

A E F#M
And I bet he'd never been south of the river
A E F#M
Down the Old Kent Road or down Southwark way
A E F#M
I bet you've never ever seen them Lying in the litter
D A E F#M
In the cardboard boxes where you make them stay
F#M/BM/Db