

Culture Club - The War Song

tom:
Eb
Ab
 War, war is stupid And people are stupid
Gb
 And love means nothing In some strange quarters
Ab
 War, war is stupid And people are stupid
Gb
 And I heard them banging On hearts and fingers
Ab
 (War)

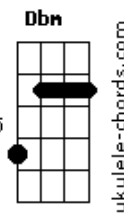
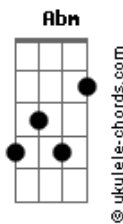
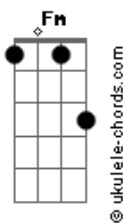
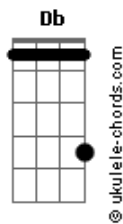
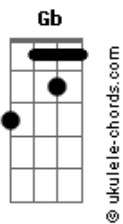
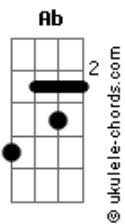
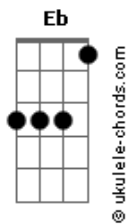
Eb **Db**
 Man is far behind In the search for something new
Eb **Db**
 Like a Philistine We're burning witches too
Eb **Db**
 This world of fate Must be designed for you
Eb **Db**
 It matters what you say It matters what you do

Ab
 Now we're fighting In our hearts
Gb **Fm**
 Fighting in the street Won't somebody help me?

Ab
 War, war is stupid And people are stupid
Gb
 And love means nothing In some strange quarters
Ab
 War, war is stupid And people are stupid
Gb
 And I heard them banging On hearts and fingers
Ab
 (War)

Abm **Gb**
 After the bird has flown

Acordes



Abm **Gb**
 He walked ten thousand miles back home

Abm **Dbm**
 You can't do that to me, no
Abm
 You can't do that to me
Dbm
 You can't do that to me, no
Ab
 You can't do that to me

Ab
 (War, war)

Ab
 In this heart of mine
Gb
 I find a place for you
Ab
 For black or white
Gb
 For all the children, too

Ab
 Now we're fighting In our hearts
Gb **Fm**
 Fighting in the street Won't somebody help me?

Ab
 War, war is stupid And people are stupid
Gb
 And love means nothing In some strange quarters
Ab
 War, war is stupid And people are stupid
Gb
 And I heard them banging On hearts and fingers
Ab
 (War)