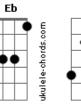
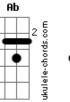
Culture Club - The War Song

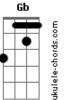
Abm Gb He walked ten thousand miles back home tom: Eb Δhm Dhm You can't do that to me, no Ab War, war is stupid And people are stupid Abm You can't do that to me Gb And love means nothing In some strange quarters Dbm You can't do that to me, no Ab War, war is stupid And people are stupid Ab You can't do that to me Gb And I heard them banging On hearts and fingers Ab Ab (War) (War, war) Fb Db Ab Man is far behind In the search for something new In this heart of mine Fb Db Gb Like a Philistine We're burning witches too I find a place for you Eb Db Ab This world of fate Must be designed for you For black or white Eb Db Gb For all the children, too It matters what you say It matters what you do Ab Ab Now we're fighting In our hearts Now we're fighting In our hearts Gb Fm Gb Fm Fighting in the street Won't somebody help me? Fighting in the street Won't somebody help me? Ab Ab War, war is stupid And people are stupid War, war is stupid And people are stupid Gb Gb And love means nothing In some strange quarters And love means nothing In some strange quarters Ab Ab War, war is stupid And people are stupid War, war is stupid And people are stupid Gb Gb And I heard them banging On hearts and fingers And I heard them banging On hearts and fingers Ab Ab (War) (War)

Abm Gb After the bird has flown

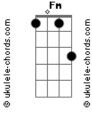
Acordes

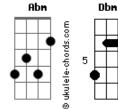






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