

Declan Mckenna - Listen To Your Friends

```
Tom: A
                                                               Do ten minutes of research and in turn find
                                                               The problem is poor kids who want holidays in term time
  Don't call me out, 'cause I heard you scream
                        Gbm
                                     D
                                                               The problem is poor kids who can't afford the train fare
I don't wanna get out of bed for this again
                                                               So we up the train fare and charge them for not paying the
         Е
  I won't waste your time, I heard it in a dream
                                                               train fare
   E Gbm
                  Α
                                                               The problem is welfare
I----- don't believe you trusted me
                                                               And the problem is free healthcare
Trusted me
                                                               'cause it's unfair and if it's gone it's welfare
                                                               The problem is drugs
I bet you only listen to your friends
                                                               The problem is free love and free hugs
                                                               So stay in fear
I'm talking like I can pretend
                                                               Do some drugs and stay here
But I feel better when
                                                               Well I said go on then!
You tell me that I always have to go
                                                               But God bless the weatherman
You tell me what I want to know
                                                               Who has gone out of business since the psychoactive substance
                                 Bm
                                                               ban
And I'll feel better for it
                                                               The gateway has sent him back
                                                               From bulk-buying NOS to selling crack
I know sometimes it's hard for me to say
                      D
                                                               The problem rose and a rich man suggested it
I love you every other day
                                                               Over his lunchtime snack
   Bm
You pour my heart away
                                                               So we ban the produce and its a bit of a nuisance really
And sometimes I'm scared of what they've done
                                                               "Don't waste your time", I heard you scream
             D
So I look how far we've come
                                                               I don't wanna get out of bed today, okay?
You think you don't have to put up a fight, but you might as
                                                               I won't waste your time, I heard it in a dream
                                                               I don't believe you trusted me
So I tell you everything you won't admit
Tell me you don't care one bit
                                                               Trusted me
And I'll feel better for it
                                                               Please trust in me
                                                                      D
                                                               Please trust in me
Look online
                                                               Suggest correction What's this?
Acordes
                   Ε
```

