Frank Turner - Once We Were Anarchists

Armed with only an original song tom: G And a sense that something's wrong G Demonstrations got boring And I must admit that I'm tired of saying no, all the time C G Well I must admit that I don't really know what would be right Well it was obvious that the government was ignoring us B It's hard to drag yourself through empty streets And if politics, is helping other people Em D On an empty stomach with no sleep Then my political career is pretty fucked The shortcomings got clearer Because the truth is I don't like people all that much As the price we paid got dearer and dearer The times they aren't a-changing Fm It's supposed to be a case of give and take Yeah England's still shit, and it's still raining Well I was feeling the give and making the mistake Am And everybody's jaded and tired and bored And I've heard it said the unexamined life F And no one lifts a finger, because Isn't much worth living, and I'm sure they're right It's just not in our culture But it's hard to keep on fighting the good fight Our culture is carrion and we're all vultures Am When no one else seems bothered Em D And no one seems bothered by the state of play Yeah, when no one's on your side It seems that the stench is with us to stay C Am Because I'm young enough to be all pissed off So I had a go, I tried examining life G Am But I'm old enough to be jaded It wasn't much worth living C D G I guess they're right $\ensuremath{\text{I}}\xspace^{-1}$ m at the age where $\ensuremath{\text{I}}\xspace$ want things to change Bm Am But with age my hopes have faded And I'm tired of fighting the fight that's not my fight С Am D I'm young and bored of being young and bored So is everybody else, we're all on the same side D Bm Fm If I was old I could say I've seen it all before D D Because I'm young enough to be all pissed off In short; I'm tired of giving a shit G But I'm old enough to be jaded C D I've got friends who are bankers I'm at the age where I want things to change Bm And it's an easy rhyme to call them wankers But with age my hopes have faded Fm C D I'm young and bored of being young and bored But I must say I envy the way that they live Bm And it's all; it's all take and no give If I was old I could say I've seen it all before D In short; I'm tired Well I'm playing the lone ranger C D Riding to the rescue of 6 billion strangers And in short; I'm probably fired С If the revolution doesn't want me, I don't give a shit

Acordes

