

John Butler Trio - Revolution

Tom: G

Verso 1:

So tell me ^{Em} family now what do you think?
 Watch it all go down the great big sink, ^C ^A
 watch how the scum it rises to the top. ^{Em} ^G
 Don't you wonder when it's all gonna stop? ^C ^A
 Sometimes I wonder how we do sleep, ^{Em} ^G
 serving the dodgy companies we keep. ^C ^A
 All kicking and scrounging for the very first place ^{Em} ^G
 dictionary definition of a rat race. ^C ^A
 Pay off those losers we elect to lead. ^{Em} ^G
 stealing from the mouths that we're meant to feed. ^C ^A
 Enslaving the very clothes upon my back, ^{Em} ^G
 I feel the sting but I hear no crack, no crack, I'm sayin.. ^C ^A

Refrão:

Running through the fire, ^C ^G
 running through the flame, ^{Em}
 Running through the hatred, ^D
 pushing through the blame, ^C
 running through the hopelessness and shame, ^G ^D
 Revolution already underway ^C

Verso 2:

Big heavy pirates man digging those holes, ^{Em} ^G
 messing with something that they can't control. ^C ^A
 Trespassing lands where they don't belong, ^{Em} ^G
 all I hear is screaming whee there once were songs. ^C ^A
 I got my brothers there fighting those wars, ^{Em} ^G

fighting over scraps and scraping their sores. ^C ^A
 Under a blanket of a fire and pride that can't keep us warm ^{Em} ^G
 for the cold inside, inside,
 I'm saying ^C

Refrão:

Running through the fire, ^C ^G
 running through the flame, ^{Em}
 Running through the hatred, ^D
 pushing through the blame, ^C
 running through the hopelessness and shame, ^G ^D
 Revolution already underway ^C

Verso 3:

So tell me when you think we're gonna rise? ^{Em} ^G
 Wake from this slumber wipe the tears from our eyes? ^C ^A
 Yes from this nightmare yes I must now wake, ^{Em} ^G
 open my fist my destiny I take! ^C ^A
 Good people sick and tired of being pushed around, ^{Em} ^G
 we call them kings but I see no crown. ^C ^A
 Tell me when you think we'll just stand up? ^{Em} ^G
 Say enough is enough is enough, enough, I'm saying ^C ^A

Refrão:

Running through the fire, ^C ^G
 running through the flame, ^{Em}
 Running through the hatred, ^D
 pushing through the blame, ^C
 running through the hopelessness and shame, ^G ^D
 Revolution already underway ^C

Acordes

