

# Peter Hammill - Nadir's Big Chance

Tom: D  
Intro: A G D

I've been hanging around, waiting for my chance  
to tell you what I think about the music that's gone down  
to which you madly danced - frankly, you know that it stinks  
I'm gonna scream, gonna shout, gonna play my guitar  
until your body's rigid and you see stars

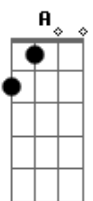
Look at all the jerks in their tinsel glitter suits  
pansying around; look at all the nerks  
in their leather platform boots, making with the heavy  
sound...

I'm gonna stamp on the stardust and scream till I'm ill  
if the guitar don't get ya, the drums will  
{ C D C D A C D C D A C D C D G A D F } x4  
Now's my big break - let me up on the stage  
I'll show you what it's all about; enough of the fake  
bang your feet in a rage, tear down the walls and let us  
out!  
We're more than mere morons, perpetually conned  
so come on everybody, smash the system with the song  
Smash the system with the song!

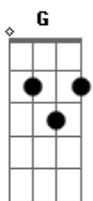
## Acordes



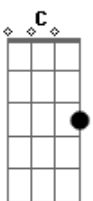
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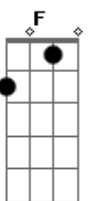
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