

# The Pogues - Billy Bones

Tom: F

F Bb  
 Billy ran around with the rare old crew  
 F C F  
 And he knew an Arsenal from Tottenham blue  
 F Bb F C  
 We'd be a darn sight better off if we knew  
 F Bb  
 Where Billy's bones are resting now

F Bb  
 Billy saw a copper and he hit him in the knee  
 F C F  
 And he took him down from six foot to five foot three  
 F Bb F C  
 Then he hit him fair and square in the do-re-mi  
 F Bb  
 That copper won't be having any family

Bb F C  
 Hey Billy son where are you now, don't you know that we need  
 you now  
 F Bb F C F Bb  
 With aratata and the old kow-tow where are Billy's bones  
 resting now

F Bb  
 Billy went away with the peace-keeping force  
 F C F  
 'Cause he liked a bloody good fight of course  
 F Bb F C  
 Went away in an old khaki van  
 F Bb  
 to the banks of the river Jordan

F Bb  
 Billy saw the Arabs and he had 'em on the run  
 F C F  
 When he got 'em in the range of his sub-machine gun  
 F Bb F C  
 Then he had the Israelis in his sights,  
 F Bb  
 went a ra-ta-ta And they ran like Shiites

Bb F C  
 Hey Billy son where are you now, don't you know that we need  
 you now  
 F Bb F C F Bb  
 With aratata and the old kow-tow where are Billy's bones

resting now  
 Intro: Melody (2x)

Bb F C  
 Hey Billy son where are you now, don't you know that we need  
 you now  
 F Bb F C F Bb  
 With aratata and the old kow-tow where are Billy's bones  
 resting now

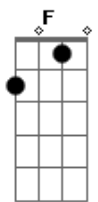
F Bb  
 One night Billy had a rare old time,  
 F C F  
 Laughing and singing on the Lebanon line  
 F Bb F C  
 Came back to camp not looking too pretty  
 F Bb  
 Never even got to see the Holy City

F Bb  
 Now Billy's out there in the desert sun  
 F C  
 And his mother cries when the morning comes  
 F Bb F C  
 And there's mothers crying all over this world  
 F Bb  
 For their poor dead darling boys and girls

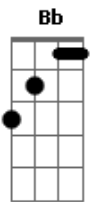
Bb F C  
 Hey Billy son where are you now, don't you know that we need  
 you now  
 F Bb F C F Bb  
 With aratata and the old kow-tow where are Billy's bones  
 resting now

F Bb F C  
 Have a Billy holiday  
 F Bb F C  
 Born on a Monday  
 F Bb F C  
 Married on a Tuesday  
 F Bb F C  
 Drunk on a Wednesday  
 F Bb F C  
 Got plugged on a Thursday  
 F Bb F C  
 Sick on a Friday  
 F Bb F C  
 Died on a Saturday  
 F Bb C F F  
 Buried on a Sunday

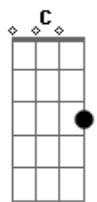
## Acordes



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