

Ramones - Bonzo Goes To Bitburg

Tom: G

[G F C G]

F You've got to pick up the pieces c'mon, sort your trash
G You better pull yourself back together maybe you've got too much cash
F Better call, call the law when you gonna turn yourself in?
 Yeah
G You're a politician don't become one of Hitler's children

A Bonzo goes to bitburg then goes out for a cup of tea
G As I watched it on TV somehow it really bothered me
F Drank in all the bars in town for an extended foreign policy

F Pick up the pieces

C No no-no-no, my brain is hanging upside down
 No no-no-no, I need something to slow me down
 No no-no-no, my brain is hanging upside down

C No no-no-no, and I need something to slow me down

Shouldn't wish you happiness, wish her the very best

Fifty thousand dollar dress shaking hands with your highness
 See through you like cellophane you watch the world complain,
 but you do it anyway who am I, am I to say

Bonzo goes to Bitburg and goes out for a cup of tea...

No no-no-no, my brain is hanging upside down...

[**D** **A** **G** Riff1] x4

D If there's one thing that makes me sick

A It's when someone tries to hide behind politics

D I wish that time could go by fast

A Somehow they manage to make it last

D No no-no-no, my brain is hanging upside down

No no-no-no, I need something to slow me down

No no-no-no, my brain is hanging upside down

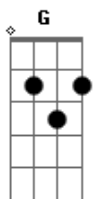
No no-no-no, and I need something to slow me down

(Nesse último refrão, toca um Riff de Marimba junto aos acordes)

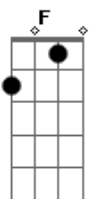
Riff1:

Marimba Riff:

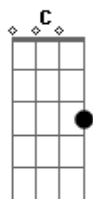
Acordes



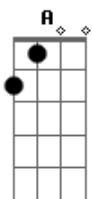
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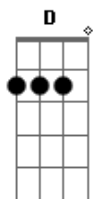
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