

Tom: G

## Ramones - Bonzo Goes To Bitburg

```
F C G ]
   [ G
You've got to pick up the pieces c'mon, sort your trash
You better pull yourself back together maybe you've got too
much cash
Better call, call the law when you gonna turn yourself in?
Yeah
You're a politician don't become one of Hitler's children
  Bonzo goes to bitburg then goes out for a cup of tea
As I watched it on TV somehow it really bothered me
   Drank in all the bars in town for an extended foreign
policy
   Pick up the pieces
                                  F
              G
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
```

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 Riffl ] x4

D

If there's one thing that makes me sick

A G

It's when someone tries to hide behind politics

D

I wish that time could go by fast

A G

Somehow they manage to make it last

D A G

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, and I need something to slow me down

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

Riff1:

acordes)

Marimba Riff:

## **Acordes**

