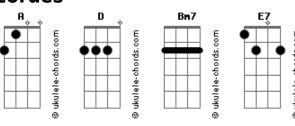


The Cranberries - War Child

```
Tom: A
  Int: (A D ) 2x
Who will save the war child baby?
Who controls the key?
The web we weave is thick and sordid,
  Bm7 E7 A A fine by me
(A D )
At times of war, we're all the losers,
   there's no victory
We'll shoot to kill and kill your lover,
  Bm7 E7 A A
   fine by me
(A D )
War child, victim of political pride
Plant the seed, territorial greed
Bm7 E7 A A Bm7
Mind the war child, we should mind the
  E7 A A
   war child
(AD) 2x
   Uuuh, uh ...
I spent, I spent last winter in New York, and
```

Acordes



```
came upon a man
he was sleeping on the streets and homeless,
           Bm7 E7
                            A A
   he said "I fought in Vietnam"
Beneath his shirt he wore the mark, he bore
    th bark with pride
                                 Bm7 F7
A two inch deep incision carved, in - to
   A A
his side
(AD)
War child, victim of political pride
Plant the seed, territorial greed
Bm7 E7 A A Bm7
Mind the war child, we should mind the
  E7 A
           Α
   war child
(A D )
Who's the loser now, eh?
Who's the loser now
We're all losers now
We're all losers now
Bm7 E7
      E7 A A war child,
   E7 A
    ...war child
```