

# The Cranberries - War Child

Tom: A

Int: (A D) 2x

(A D)  
 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

(A D) 2x  
 Uuuh, uh ...

(A D)  
 I spent, I spent last winter in New York, and

came upon a man  
 he was sleeping on the streets and homeless,  
 Bm7 E7 A A  
 he said "I fought in Vietnam"

(A D)  
 Beneath his shirt he wore the mark, he bore  
 th bark with pride  
 Bm7 E7  
 A two inch deep incision carved, in - to  
 A A  
 his side

(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

(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 A A  
 war child,  
 D E7 A  
 ...war child

## Acordes

