

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

