

The Smiths - A Rush and a Push and the Land Is Ours

Tom: **D**
Intro: **Dm** **Bb**
e|---1---1---1---1-----|
B|---3---3---3---3---3---3---|
G|---2---2---2---2---3---3---3---|
D|-0-----0---3---3---3---3---|
A|---0-----1-----1---3---|
E|-----1-----|

Dm Bm

HELLO

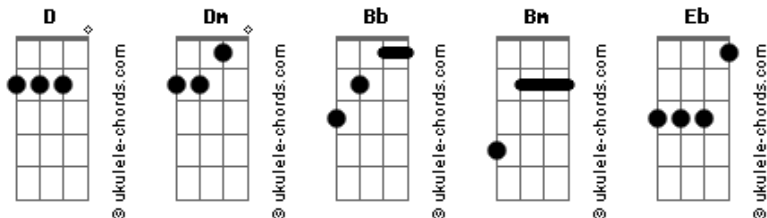
I am the ghost of troubled joe hung by his pretty white neck
some eighteen months ago I travelled to a mystical time zone
but i missed my bed so I soon came home, they said:
there is too much caffeine in your blood stream and a lack of
real spice in your life I said:
leave me alone, because i'm alright, dad just surprised to be
on my own...

Eb **Dm**
ooh, but don~t mention love

Eb **Dm**
I'd hate the strain of the pain again

a rush and a push and the land that we stand on is ours it has

Acordes



been before so i shall be again and people who are uglier than
you and i they take what they need and leave

Eb **Dm**
ooh, but don~t mention love

Eb **Dm**
I'd hate the pain of the strain all over again

a rush and a push and the land that we stand on is ours it has
been before so why can~t it be now? and people who are weaker
than you and i they take what they want from life

Eb **Dm**
ooh, but don~t mention love

Eb **Dm**
no, no- don~t mention love

a rush and a push and the land that we stand on is ours your
youth may be gone but you~re still a young man so phone me,
phone me, phone me phone me, phone me, phone me

Eb **Dm**
ooh, I think I'm in love...