

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

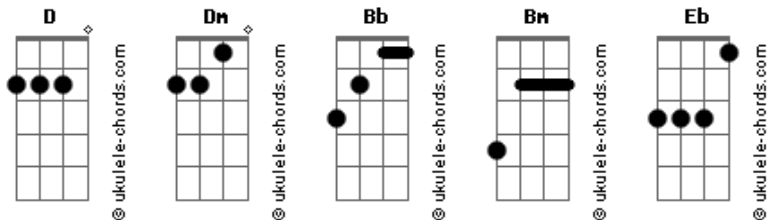
Tom: **D**
 Intro: **Dm** **Bb**
 e|---1---1---1---1-----|
 B|---3---3---3---3---3---3---3---3---|
 G|---2---2---2---2---3---3---3---3---|
 D|-0-----0---3---3---3---3---3---3---|
 A|-----0-----1-----1---3---|
 E|-----1-----|

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...