

Tim Minchin - The Fence

tom:
 Somewhere in your wardrobe
 I'd be willing to bet
 There's a t-shirt probably
 Bearing the silhouette of Che Guevara

He was revolutionary
 Yeah, he wore a cool hat
 But behind the design I think you might find
 It's not quite as simple as that

Che was a bit of a homophobe
 Che was a bit of a homophobe
 Che was a bit of a homophobe
 Che was a bit of a homophobe

This is my song
 In defence of the fence
 Bb2
 A little sing along
 F
 A anthem to ambivalence
 Bb2
 The more you know
 The harder you will find it
 To make up your mind
 It doesn't really matter if you find
 Bb2
 You can't see which grass is greener
 F
 Chances are it's neither
 C
 And either way it's easier
 Bb2
 To see the difference
 A C
 When you're sitting on the fence
 C
 Somewhere in your house
 F C
 I'd be willing to bet
 Bb
 There's a picture of that grinning hippy
 A
 From Tibet - the Dalai Llama

He's a lovely, funny fella
 F C
 He gets soundbites galore
 Bb
 But let's not forget that back in Tibet
 A
 Those funky monks used to dick the poor, yeah

And the Buddhist line about future lives
 Bb
 Is the perfect way to stop
 A
 The powerless rising up
 C
 And he tells the poor they will live again
 Bb
 A
 But he's rich now so it's easy for him to say

I'm taking the stand
 C
 In defence of the fence
 G
 Bb2
 I got a little band
 F
 Playing anthems to ambivalence
 Bb2
 We divide the world into
 F
 Terrorists and heroes
 C
 Into normal folk and weirdos
 G
 Into good people and pedos
 Bb2
 Into things that give you cancer
 F
 And the things that cure cancer
 C
 And the things that don't cause cancer
 But there's a chance
 They will cause cancer in the future
 Bb2
 We divide the world
 F
 To stop us feeling frightened
 C
 Into wrong and into right and
 G
 Into black and into white and
 Bb2
 Into real men and fairies
 F
 Into status quo and scary
 C
 Yeah we want the world binary, binary
 Bb A
 But it's not that simple
 G
 And your dog has a bigger carbon footprint
 F
 Than a four wheel drive
 G
 Yeah, your dog has a bigger carbon footprint
 F
 Than a four wheel drive
 G
 Yeah, your dog has a bigger carbon footprint
 F
 Than a four wheel drive
 G
 And so does your baby, maybe

You oughta trade him in for a Prius

Rock!

(F G G F G)

(F G G F G)

I'm taking the stand

In defence of the fence

I got a little band

Playing tributes to ambivalence

We divide the world

Into liberals and gun-freaks

Into atheists and fundies

Into teetotalers and junkies

Into chemical and natural

Into fictional and factual

Into science and supernatural

But it's actually naturally

Not that white and black

You'll be

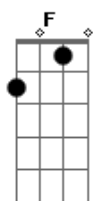
Dividing us

Into terrorists and heroes

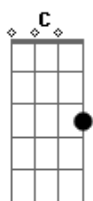
Into normal folk and weirdos

Into good people and pedos

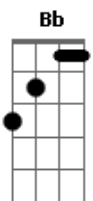
Acordes



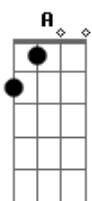
© ukulele-chords.com



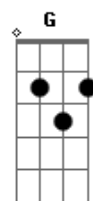
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com

Bb2

Into things that give you cancer

And the things that cure cancer

And things that don't cause cancer

But there's a chance

They will cause cancer in the future

We divide the world

To stop us feeling frightened

Into wrong and into right and

Into black and into white and

Into real men and fairies

Into parrots and canaries

Yeah we want the world binary, binary

01001000

(Bb2 F C G)

The more you know

The harder you will find it

To make up your mind, it

Doesn't really matter if you find

You can't see which grass is greener

Chances are it's neither

And either way it's easier

To see the difference

Cause it's not that simple