

Key: Am Notes:

[Intro]

A5 – G – D

We'll be fighting in the streets,
with our children at our feet,
and the morals that they worship
will be gone.

And the men who spurred us on.
Sit in judgment of all wrong,
they decide and the shot gun
sings the song.

[Refrain]

I'll tip my hat
to the new constitution
take a bow
for the new revolution,
smile and grin
at the change all around,
pick up my guitar and play
just like yesterday,
and I'll get on my knees and pray.
(n.c.)
We don't get fooled again.

A – G – D [4x]

The change it had to come,
we knew it all along,
we were liberated from the fold,
that's all.
And the world looks just the same,
and history ain't changed,
'cause the banners they are all flown
in the last war.

[Refrain]

A – G – D [2x]

[Bridge] [bar chords]

I'll move myself and my family aside,
if we happen to be left half alive,
I'll get all my papers and smile at the sky,
Oh, I know that the hypnotized never lie.

B – A – E [2x]

A5 – G – D [2x]

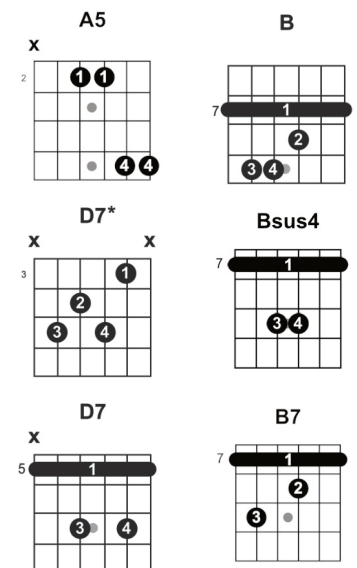
There's nothing in the street
looks any different to me.

And the slogans are replaced
by-the-bye,

and the parting on the left

is now parting on the right,

and the beards have all grown longer
over night.



[Refrain]

A5 G – D [3x]

Ah ooh, We don't fooled
again.

A5 G – D [2x]

[Outro]

Meet the new boss.
Same as the old boss.

A5 G – D [4x]

[Ending]

A5 [6x]