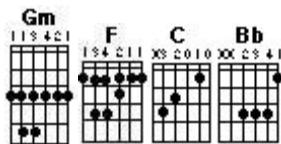


Fat Black Heart



Gm F Gm F
Early morning and I just can't believe what I'm seeing
Gm F C
But I can't help feeling we've only got ourselves to blame
Gm F Gm F
Well there's tears streaming down the faces of men
Gm F
And in the dark side streets they are whispering
C
Why did this happen again?

Gm F
How can you close your eyes to the pain
Gm F
Of someone's loss helping your gain
Gm F
Greed and jealousy apart
C F
What beats in your Fat Black Heart?

Gm F Gm F
Well the British Army, they've never seen anything like this
Gm F C
As they struggle to contain now, thousands and thousands of men

[chorus]

C Bb C
Now the force is waiting, all dressed in blue
Bb C
The moment you give them their command
Bb Am
The moment here and they're waiting for you

Gm F
Well I'm a pace behind you
Gm F
From a pain born of sheer desperation
Gm F
Well, I'm gonna get you
C
Across the open yard

C Bb C
As far as I'm concerned the rich should not even be spoken to
Bb C
There is no time anymore for their dirty little lies
Bb C
These are your natural born enemies
Bb C
It's all up to you, you can go to your grave with your dignity
C C
Splendid and special an being revered
Bb C
or you can give in to your natural born enemy
Bb C
don't give in to your natural born enemy

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