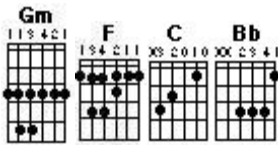


# Fat Black Heart



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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