

# Electric Fire



Intro: D#m Bb D#m Bb

C Em  
God would weep if he existed  
And he saw what man can do to man  
F  
He'd think that we were twisted  
Am G  
His unblinking eye would blink and then  
C  
He'd say not in my name you don't  
Em  
You stupid little men  
F  
With your arrogance and ignorance  
Am G  
You do it time and time again

F Am  
And I  
C G  
I must be getting old  
F Am  
There's a fire and a fury  
C G  
Driven deep into my soul  
F Am  
It's the helplessness that comes  
G Am  
From being under your control  
C G C Bb5C5 Bb5C5 and so on // or F5C5 F5C5 or Bb5/FC5 Bb5/FC5 ?  
And everything is broken

We got the High Street full of holes  
The High Street's full of holes  
High Street's full of holes

C Em  
Five million cameras stare at us  
They treat us like we're fools  
F  
Our privacy is meaningless  
Am G  
We're suffocating by ten thousand rules  
C  
This Kingdom's not united  
Em  
Just a complicated mess  
F  
Are we in Europe, half in Europe, not in Europe  
Am G  
We're soulless, spineless, directionless

And I  
I must be getting old  
There's a fire and a fury  
Driven deep into my soul  
It's the helplessness that comes  
From being under your control  
And everything is broken

C Em F Am  
Stylophone!  
C G D#m Bb Dm F D#m Bb Dm F D#m Bb Dm F D#m Bb D#m Bb D#m Bb D#m Bb D#m Bb  
D#m Bb D#m Bb  
And everything is broken

C  
Why send our young men out to die  
Em  
In wars that we don't understand  
F  
Why on earth should we be meddling  
Am G  
In places like Afghanistan  
C  
The price is much too high  
Em  
In terms of money or our precious men  
F  
Your reasons are mysterious  
Am G  
And quite beyond ken

And I  
I must be getting old  
There's a fire and a fury  
Driven deep into my soul  
It's the helplessness that comes  
You even sold our gold  
C G C Em  
And everything is broken

Credits: Eugene B.