

The Small-town Gang

Vers 1, Theme 1:

Barbar-Ann was daft enough a
To cough
Whenever she was at mass
With the class

However, she was pious D
Didn't spy us
When we shoved from behind a
Those in the pew aligned

Ref:

But the woman in the back E
The one in black D
Spotted us and hissed a
No one missed (it): D - a

“You perverted godless bastards E
All disasters D
Happen just because of you --- am
Oh Lord, it's true! D - a

Vers 2, Theme 1:

Robbie Blue, the crazy boy a
Our toy
Was poking in his nose
We were close

His apple fell soon in the dust D
It was a must
He was forced down to his knees a
Licking grease

Ref:

But the woman in the back E
The one in black D
Spotted us and hissed a
No one missed (it): D - a

“You perverted godless bastards E
All disasters D
Happen just because of you --- am
Oh Lord, it's true! D - a

Verse 1, Theme 2:

One day, of course, it was decided G
That the black witch was to die F - a
We planned a horse to bolt so I did G
Whatever needed - "Crone Good Bye!" F - a

She went riding - I took aim G
And shot the hack right in the bum F - a
I'm really humble but I claim G
't was the best shot with my gun F - E

Verse 1, Theme 3:

But then I felt I'd lost control C - g - d - a - G
That I was goin' to miss the goal
I saw the witch flew from the horse C - g - d - a - G
I felt no guilt and no remorse

She never touched the ground, though a - G
Kept on flying on her round low a - G
And suddenly she stopped mid-air a - G
Locked eyes with me, I felt despair F - E

Verse 2, Theme 3:

A second later, she was gone C - g - d - a - G
But I had seen how white she shone
My hair, however, I must say C - g - d - a - G
It turned from chestnut into grey

What happened to her nag, indeed a - G
Is strange and haunts me in my dream a - G
Its wound it wouldn't stop to bleed a - G
The blood it flooded as a stream F - E

Verse 3, Theme 1:

It flushed us right to the open church door a
We were sore
Soaked from head to toe in red
It drove us mad

The people gathered just around D
shouting out loud
Making such a fuss a
Laughing at us

Ref:

And then the women, the one in black E
She was back D
Spotted us and hissed a
No one missed it: a

You perverted godless bastards E
All disasters D
Happen just because of you - a
Oh Lord, it's true! a