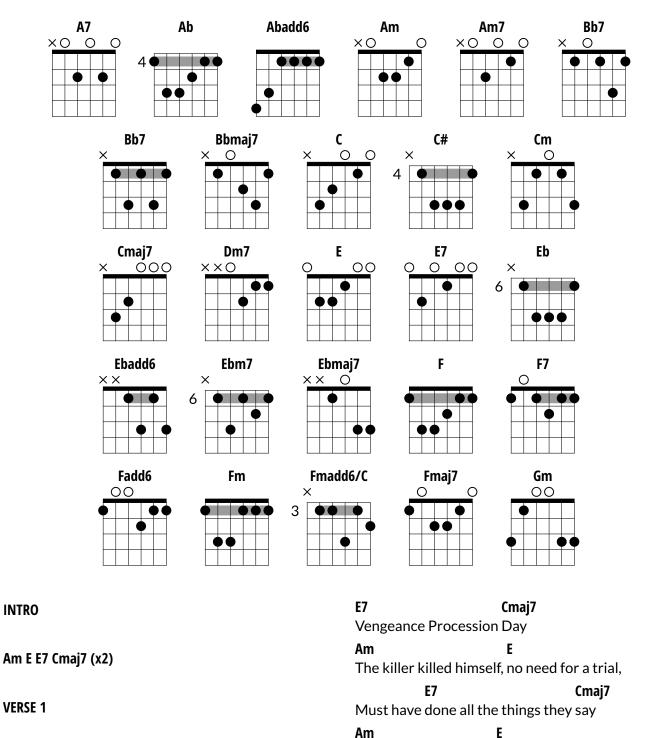
Asunderland

Cathal Coughlan | Foburg (2006)



E7

No more greedy days, no more afraid

Citizen heroes one and all

Cmaj7

Am E Pale grass and thistles flank the marchers on the freeway AmELet all the shame and the cash worries fade

CHORUS 1

Fadd6 They proudly look up Fm At a corpse on a truck Abadd6 Fmadd6/C Ab C# Ab C#

Bless the conscience of Asunderland

Fadd6 See them all frown and stare

Fm They must think I'm still there Abadd6 Fmadd6/C Ab Eb

Abadd6 Fmadd6/C Ab Ebm7 On the rack for rent Asunderland

Ab Ebm7 (x3)

VERSE 2

AmEHere comes the pickup with the pallet on the backE7Cmaj7With the dead culprit there attachedAmAcravat and a muffler to cover up the neckE7Cmaj7Face made up red, yellow, black

AmESame slow routine at each murder sceneE7Cmaj7The gears grind, facing him aroundAmEWe force him to see, though he no longer breathes

CHORUS 2

Fadd6 They puff and stand guard Fm In those dried-up front yards Abadd6 Fmadd6/C Ab C# Ab C# The brave electors of Asunderland

Fadd6 They recoiled, one from all

FmWhen their cash-piles stood tallAbadd6Fmadd6/CAb Ebm7Now pool your tears for torn Asunderland

Ab Ebm7 (x3)

C Ebadd6 F7

INTERLUDE

EbA plastic tent by the side of the roadEbFBack of the madhouse expressway slopeFCmLike a mini-arcadeFCmWith angle-grinders and spades

 Eb
 F

 Buried by the crossroads where a ghost has no guide
 F

 F
 Cm

 Now there's only the head
 F

 Cm
 Nothing left but the head

Gm Dm7 Bring the jar of formaldehyde

Gm Dm7 Put smart-arse legends on cards inside

Am7Bbmaj7See the mouth that smarmed

Am7Bbmaj7"Hold me in your upper arms"Fmaj7Bbmaj7A7Ebmaj7Now it has no limbs to call to harm

VERSE 3

AmEThe night is coming and the streets no longerpulseE7Cmaj7Candles burn and the kids are fedAmEA presidential palace is soon to grace the hulkE7Cmaj7Where the miscreant confessed and bled

AmEIn the concession zone, some yards belowE7Cmaj7The head's behind a neighbourhood barAmEThe gravediggers drink ten more for the road

CHORUS 3

Fadd6 They toast and pretend Fm To a growth without end Abadd6 Fmadd6/C Ab C# Ab C# And the hard heart of Asunderland Fadd6 And the barman they shun Fm In his till keeps a gun Abadd6 Fmadd6/C Bb7 That's the future of Asunderland Bb7 Asunderland

OUTRO

Bb7

Gracious fraud in the near abroad Hear the bony palms applaud Don't look down, you'll starve and thirst Doubt is evil, dreaming's worse Doubt is evil, dreaming's worse Doubt is evil, dreaming's worse