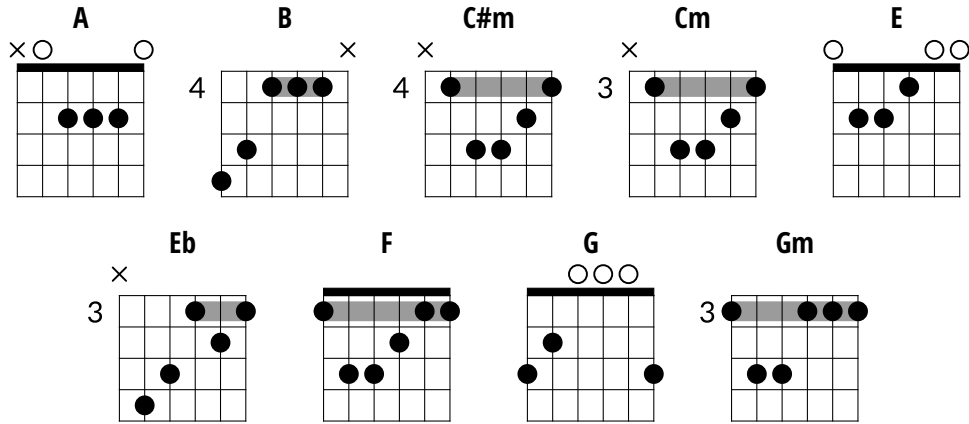


# Angry White Snail

Cathal Coughlan | Grand Necropolitan (1996)



## VERSE 1

**G F**  
He's an angry white snail

**Gm**  
Exposed on a film set of cardboard and lace

**F**  
He paws at a woman and spits in her face

**F E Eb Cm**  
Waiting for wood - but to no avail

**G F**  
It is not in his gift

**Gm**  
He's far too affected by the anger he feels

**F**  
Against those who have made him to strip and to kneel

**F E Eb Cm**  
Primed, aimed and lit - a sack of uplift

## INTERLUDE

**C#m A**  
He crawls and leaves his grease

**C#m A**  
On a thousand nylon bedsheets

**C#m**  
And he hates his shape, his state, his scape

**A**  
And the silver slime that gleams in his wake

**C#m**  
How can the crown of creation have come to such a state

**A**  
Look boy, silver gleaming out there in his wake

## VERSE 2

**G F**  
Under cover of war

**Gm**  
Many's the grudge borne at neighbour or friend

**F**  
Can be settled in earnest before battle's end

**F E Eb Cm**  
Far from home, far from law, under cover of war  
(the cover of war)

**G F**  
In its absence, life's no good

**Gm**

Man must give way to woman, now logic applies

**F**

And listen to children and make like he's wise

**F**

**E**

**Eb**

**Cm**

A "force for good" - while just waiting for wood

## **OUTRO**

**C#m**

**A**

He drinks and he bets on geese

**C#m**

**A**

And he's good at signing grocery receipts, oh

**C#m**

For he's only shape and bluff and hate

**A**

And a silver slime that gleams in his wake

**C#m**

How such great things have gone to such waste?

**A**

Look at that silver slime, smearing out in his wake

**C#m**

**A**

He's an angry white snail

**C#m**

**A**

He's an angry white snail

**C#m**

**A**

He's an angry white snail

**C#m**

Shooby-doo-wah Shooby-doo-wah

**A**

Dooby-doo-by-doo Shooby-doo shooby-doo-wah

**B G (x4)**