

War Baby (by Tom Robinson) { 1983 }

Intro: [Gmaj7] ///|////| [Em7] ///|/// [Dmaj7] [D#maj7] |

[B7sus4] Only the very young, and the very beautiful can be so aloof,
 [Dmaj7] Hanging out with the [D6] boys, all [Dmaj7] swagger and [D6] poise,
 [Gmaj7] I don't even [G6] care what other [Gmaj7] people are [G6] there,
 I just [Em7] stare, and stare, and stare [Dmaj7] [D#maj7]

[B7sus4] I see your shadow in the swimming pool,
 I see your [Dmaj7] face in the shaving [D6] mirror, time and [Dmaj7] time, and time a-[D6]-gain,
 [Gmaj7] I follow your [G6] footsteps, so [Gmaj7] quietly up the [G6] backstairs,
 [Em7] And I hope and I pray, you ain't never gonna find me [Dmaj7] there [D#maj7]

[B7sus4] Smooth skin and tenderness, long ago on a dark night,
 Wish I could [Dmaj7] .. see you once a-[D6]-gain, just to re-[Dmaj7]-member that it was [D6] true,
 I [Gmaj7] want to be still be-[G6]-side you, [Gmaj7] quiet and still be-[G6]-side you,
 [Em7] Listening to your breathing, and feeling your warmth a-[Dmaj7]-gain [D#maj7]

[B7sus4] ... War baby [Dmaj7] [D6] you were a [Dmaj7] war [D6] baby,
 [Gmaj7] [G6] This means [Gmaj7] war, [G6] baby, I'm [Em] scared, so scared,
 Of whatever it is you keep putting me through

[B7sus4] I don't think I could stand another ten years of this fighting,
 [Dmaj7] All this stabbing and [D6] wounding, only [Dmaj7] getting my own back, [D6]
 [Gmaj7] I don't want to [G6] batter you to your [Gmaj7] feet and knees and [G6] elbows,
 When I'm [Em7] kneeling by the candle at the foot of my own bed [Dmaj7] [D#maj7]

[B7sus4] Corresponding disasters, every night on the TV,
 [Dmaj7] Sickening re-[D6]-ality keeps [Dmaj7] gripping me in its guts, [D6]
 All my [Gmaj7] friends talk and [G6] joke, and [Gmaj7] laugh about Arma-[G6]-geddon,
 But, like a [Em7] nightmare it's still waiting there at the end of each and every day [Dmaj7] [D#maj7]

[B7sus4] ... War baby [Dmaj7] [D6] you were a [Dmaj7] war [D6] baby,
 [Gmaj7] [G6] This means [Gmaj7] war, [G6] baby, I'm [Em] scared, so scared,
 Of whatever it is you keep putting me through

Instrumental: | [B7sus4] ///|////| [Dmaj7] / [D6] / | [Dmaj7] / [D6] / |
 | [Gmaj7] / [G6] / | [Gmaj7] / [G6] / | [Em7] ///|/// [Dmaj7] [D#maj7] |

[B7sus4] I don't think I could stand another ten years of this fighting,
 [Dmaj7] Always stabbing and [D6] wounding, only [Dmaj7] getting my own back, [D6]
 [Gmaj7] Later that seem [G6] evening, when we were [Gmaj7] out in the car [G6] talking,
 [Em7] I suddenly wondered, who the hell it was we were [Dmaj7] trying to [D#maj7] fool?

[B7sus4] 'Cause you were the first one, I ever wanted,
 And it's [Dmaj7] .. you I come [D6] home to at the [Dmaj7] end of every [D6] day,
 Like a [Gmaj7] mother-sucking [G6] baby, de-[Gmaj7]-manding and so [G6] helpless,
 A [Em7] little old balding man, all wrinkles and bulging [Dmaj7] eyes [D#maj7]

[B7sus4] ... War baby [Dmaj7] [D6] [Dmaj7] war [D6] baby,
 [Gmaj7] [G6] This means [Gmaj7] war, [G6] baby, I'm [Em] scared, so scared,
 Of whatever it is you keep putting me through

[B7sus4] You were a war baby, [Dmaj7] talking about the [D6] third world [Dmaj7] war [D6] baby,
 [Gmaj7] [G6] [Gmaj7] War, [G6] baby
 [Em] / So scared / | / [Dmaj7] [D#maj7] | <B7sus4>

