Rubber Bullets
10cc

(intro) **F# G# B C#**

```
C#                                    F#
I went to a party at the local county jail
C#                                          F#
All the cons were dancing and the men began to wail
      G#                          F#
But the guys were indiscrete they were balling in the street
        C#                G#           C#      G#
At the local dance at the local county jail
C#                                          F#
Well the band were playing and the booze began to flow
C#                                        F#
But the sound came over on the police car radio
G#                        F#
Down at Precinct 49 having a tear gas of a time
C#                              G#                      C#        G#
Sergeant Baker got a call from the governor of the County Jail
```

```
Bbm                               F#
load up load up load up with rubber bullets
Bbm                                 F#
load up load up load up with rubber bullets
        Ebm                  G#
I love to hear those convicts squeal
```

```
        Ebm                  G#
It s a shame these slugs ain t real
        C#                       G#                C#     G#
But we can t have dancing at the local county jail
```

```
C#                                             F#
Sergeant Baker and his men made a beeline for the jail
C#                                          F#
And for miles around you could hear the sirens wail
        G#                               F#
There s a rumour going down death row that a fuse is going to blow
      C#                G#           C#
         D
at the local hop at the local county jail What you gonna do about it what you
gonna do
Eb
what uou gonna do about it what you gonna do
```

(solo) **F#   G#   B   C#**

```
C#
```

Sergeant Baker started talking with a bullhorn in his hand
C#m
He was cool he was clear he was he was always in command
      F#   **Ebm**   **G#**
He said blood will flow here padre
Ebm   **Fm**   **F#**
Padre you talk to your boys
F#   **G#** **C#** **G#**   **C#**   **D** **Ebm Fm** **B**
Trust in me God will come to set you free

(**E F F# G G# A Bb**)

C#   **F#**
Well we don t understand why he called in the National Guard
C#   **F#**
When Uncle Sam is the one who belongs in the exercise yard
G#
We all got balls and brains
F#
but some s got balls and chains
C#   **G#**   **C#**   **G#**
at the local dance at the local county jail
Bbm   **F#**
load up load up load up with rubber bullets
Bbm   **F#**
load up load up load up with rubber bullets

    Ebm   **G#**   **Ebm**   **G#**
Is it really such a crime for a guy to spend his time
    C#   **G#**   **C#**
at the local dance at the local county jail
    C#   **G#**   **C#**
    D
at the local dance at the local county jail what you gonna do about what you
gonna do
Eb
what uou gonna do about it what you gonna do

(solo) **F#**   **G#**   **B**   **C#**
(solo out on) **C#**