

Food For Thought
Ali Campbell

Food for Thought
Ali Cambell/UB40 tracks of my years version

A C#m G Bm (play barre chords starting at fret 5 then 4 then 3 then 2)

Ivory madonna dying in the dust,
Waiting for the manna coming from the west.
Barren is her bosom, empty as her eyes,
Death a certain harvest scattered from the skies.
Skin and bones is creeping, doesn t know he s dead
Ancient eyes are peeping, from his infant head
Politicians argue sharpening their knives
Drawing up their Bargains, trading baby lives.
Ivory madonna dying in the dust,
Waiting for the manna coming from the west.
Hear the bells are ringing, Christmas on its way.
Hear the angels singing, what is that they say?
Eat and drink rejoicing, joy is here to stay.
Jesus son of Mary is born again today.

Submitted by Jason