

Good Morning Britain
Aztec Camera

Good Morning Britain

Intro E x 4

Verse

E
Jocks got a vote in parochia
Ten long years and he s still got her

C#m **B**
Paying tax and doing stir

A **B** **E**
Worry about it later

E
And the wind blows hard and the wind blows cold
But it blows us good so we ve been told

C#m **B**
Music s food till the art biz folds

A **B** **E**
Let them all eat culture

Chorus

E **G#**
The past is steeped in shame

A **E**
But tomorrows fair game

G#
For a life that s fit for living

A **E**
Good morning Britain

Verse

E
Twenty years and a loaded gun
Funerals fear and the war ain t won

C#m **B**
Paddy s still a figure of fun

A **B** **E**
It lightens up the danger

E
And a corporal sneers at a Catholic boy
And he eyes his gun like a rich man s toy

C#m **B**
He s killing more than Celtic joy

A **B** **E**
Death is not a stranger

E
Taffy s time s gonna come one day

It s loud sweet voice but it won t give way

C#m **B**

A house is not a holiday

A **B E**

Your son s are leaving home Neil

E

In the hills and the valleys and far away

You can hear the song of democracy

C#m **B**

The echo of eternity

A **B E**

With a rak - a - rak - a feel

Chorus

E **G#**

The past is steeped in shame

A **E**

But tomorrows fair game

G#

For a life that s fit for living

A **E**

Good morning Britain

Instrumental link

Verse

E **F#**

From the Tyne to where the Thames does flow

A#

My English brothers and sisters know

B

It s not case of where you go

F#

It s race and creed and colour

F#

From the police cell to the deep dark grave

A#

On the underground s just a stop away

B

Don t be too black, don t be too gay

F#

Just get a little duller

F#

But in this green and pleasant land

A#

Where I make my home I ll make my stand

B

Make it cool just to be a man

F#

A uniform s a traitor

F#

Love is international

A#

And if you stand or if you fall
B
Just let them know you gave your all
F#
Worry about it later

Chorus

F# **A#**
The past is steeped in shame
B **F#**
But tomorrows fair game
F# **A#**
For a life that s fit for living
B **F#**
Good morning Britain
F# **A#**
The past is steeped in shame
B **F#**
But tomorrows fair game
F# **A#**
For a life that s fit for living
B **F#**
Good morning Britain

From 1990, this is one of my favorite songs. It took me ages to figure out.
enjoy. Watch out for the key change at the start of the 2nd verse. Taff