

Everywhere
Billy Bragg

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
#-----#
#

From: rousseaf@saguenay.IRO.UMontreal.CA (Francois Rousseau)

Everywhere - Billy Bragg. From the international smash hit album,

"Don t Try This at Home"

[tab]Note: When I write "D" I mean either D or DaddG:
e:---3-----|
B:---3-----|
G:---2-----|
D:---0-----|[/tab]

What you do (listen to the album) is to play D and this chord. It ammounts to playing the little mandolin riff on the high e string. You can make a similar riff on the G chords by hitting an open A string. Of course, you can play along with the record without any of these fancy mandolin riffs, I don t care... and it sounds fine with just the chords. Most chords are played open. But then, you never really know with Billy.

Intro: **Bm / A / D / Bm / A / G**(open or barre) / **Bm / A / D / Bm / A / D**

[tab]**Bm A D Bm A G**
Dig in boys for an extended stay[/tab]

[tab] **Bm A D Bm A D**
Those were the final orders to come down that day[/tab]

[tab] **Bm A D Bm A G Bm**
Waiting to be saved in the Philippines[/tab]

[tab] **A D Bm A D**
You ll wait forever for the young Marines[/tab]

{same as above}
Now I believe to be here is right
But I have to say that I m scared tonight
Crouching in this hole with a mouth full of sand
What comes first, the country or the man

[tab] **F#m G(barre) D**
Look at those slanted eyes coming up over the hill[/tab]
[tab] **F#m G A**
Catching us by surprise, it s time to kill or be killed[/tab]

chorus:

[tab] **D G D G**

Over here, over there, it s the same everywhere[/tab]

[tab] **Bm** **A** **G** **Bm** **A** **D**
A boy cries out for his mother before he dies for his home[/tab]

(same as above)

All my life I wanted to be
As clever and strong as my best friend Lee
We grew up together along half Moon Bay
Lee was Japanese, born in the USA

When Tommy was fighting Jerry along the River Seine
Me and Lee we wanted to do the same
Then they bombed Pearl Harbor at the break of day
I was headed for these islands when Lee was hauled away

They said look at his slanted eyes, he s guilty as guilty can be
Sent here as enemy spies to sabotage the Land of the Free

I never got home, my platoon was never saved
That little foxhole became my island grave
Lee got out of jail but a prisoner he remained
Till he ended his own life to lose that ball and chain

And they said, Oh Little Slanted Eyes can t you forgive and forget
And he said Oh Mr Friendly Ghost
Can you catch water in a net?

&y awit@nwu.edu