

Mercenary

Brave Saint Saturn

MERCENARY - Brave Saint Saturn

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D5 D5

I was the future, in nineteen-ninety-five,

G5 A5

I watched the flashbulbs burst, Whenever I d arrive.

D5 D5 G5

I d tape my knuckles up, cinched and tight for the ring,

A5

just beneath the gloves, clenching white for the swing.

D D G

I was a sellout, before a sellout crowd,

A

I threw the fight in my head, before the fat lady bowed.

D D G

You want a tip-off, some good advice for the brawl?

A

F#m

Just wear a mouth-guard, to keep your teeth when you fall.

G

F#m

A

And when you quit, make sure that you can wash your hands of it.

D5

Armed to the teeth,

G5

score one for treachery,

B5 A5

I **Am A** mercenary.

D5

There s more lies here,

G5

than we can all bury

B5 A5 D5

I **Am A** mercenary.

I ve seen the headlines,

swarming thick with flies.

I ve seen the Billboard Charts

I ve heard them spitting lies.

Here s to your lame award,

your phony Nobel Prize.

Here s to the suckers lining up

to see us compromise.

the end.