Fallujah Brazzaville

F#m D C#m

His daddy used to drink

Rm

F#m D C#m Bm

And knock him round the house
And tell him he was weak
A sorry little mouse
Mamma tried to help him
But Daddy was too strong
And in the morning he was sorry
But it never lasted long

E F#m D

But that's all over now

C#m Bm

Everything is said and done

He was skinny for his age He was his mother's only son

He went and joined the army
To get away from home
He thought maybe it would help him
Teach him how to be strong

But they sent him to Fallujah Where he met a roadside bomb And the last thing that he thought of Was how much he's miss his mom