

Irish Son

Brian McFadden

Brian McFadden - Irish Son

Tabbed by: kirnehdk

Verse 1

C

C
I was born in the heart of Dublin
F
to the holy book of rules
G **C**
Made get on our knees every Sunday with the other fools

C
We were warped by the Christian Brothers
F
In the cell blocks at our schools
G
Get a handprint on your skin
C
Before you break their rules

Pre Chorus 1

Am **Em**
Go hit me now
F **G**
That I m twice your size
AM **Em**
Brushed off the accusations
Dm **G**
And bowed before your lies

Chorus 1

C
This is the city that raised me
Am
With the religion they gave me
Dm **G**
Now I m old enough to know my own mind
C
But it was leaving that saved me

Am

I seen so much that has changed me

F

G

Just break with your past

Am

Em

Feed your own mind

Dm

G

C

This Irish son has moved with the times

Verse 2

C

Weddings deaths or baptizing children

F

That s my debt paid to the church

G

I don t need that kind of salvation

When I get hurt

Pre Chorus 2

Am

Em

Don t fill my head with sermons

Dm

G

And force me to believe

Chorus 2

This is the city that raised me

With the religion they gave me

Now I m old enough to know my own mind

And it was leaving that saved me

I seen so much that has changed me

Just break with your past

Feed your own mind

Cos this Irish son has moved with the times

Middle 8th

D

Our father who art in heaven

Dsus2

Em

Come down here and make your presence known

A

We can t do it on our own

D

The lunatics let run the asylum

Dsus2

Em

How can we find peace inside your home

A

When you can t trust your own

Chorus 3

D

This is the city that raised me

Bm

With the religion they gave me

Em

A

Now I m old enough to know my own mind

D

But it was leaving that saved me

Bm

I ve seen so much that has changed me

G

A

So just break with your past

Bm

F#M

Feed your own mind

Em

A

Bm

F#m

Cos this Irish son has moved with the times

Em

A

D

Cos this Irish son has moved with the times