

**God Saint Peter And The Guardian Angel
Carter the Unstoppable Sex Machine**

GOD, ST PETER AND THE GUARDIAN ANGEL

Guitar Chords requested by Skin

I d just like to say that this one was a bugger to work out and I hope you don t
have too much trouble following it.

A/Ab/A/Ab/A/Ab/A/A x 2

A

Kids are playing gangster wars

C#

They don t believe in Santa Claus

D

The baseball bats are soft of course

E

The blood is just tomato sauce

A

As icebergs go it s just the tip

C#

The start of the apprenticeship

D

A short sharp Glasgow kiss me quick

E

Karate chop and Kung Fu kick

A

And in the wings the grannies wait

C#

doing things that grannies hate

D

Queuing to accumulate

E

A pittance from the welfare state

A

Then back home on a forty four

C#

Put the chain on, lock the door

D

Cross another five bar gate

E

Sit and wait

CHORUS

A **F#m**

Don t open the door

B

Don t talk to strangers

G

You ve not met before

A

Your guardian angel

F#m

Will watch over you

B

If your guardian angel

G

Has got nothing to do

A

In space no one can hear you scream

C#

Because no one s really listening

D

Saint Peter s got his gates to clean

E

F#

E

And God s too busy saving queens

A

To ever get down off the fence

C#

And give the meek their inheritance

D

So it s only common sense

E

F#E

To get yourself some self defence

(CHORUS) Same chords as first chorus except last chord is E

B C# Eb F# F#/Eb/F# x 2

(CHORUS)

B

Abm

Don t open the door

C#

Don t talk to strangers

A

You ve not met before

B

Your guardian angel

Abm

Will watch over you

C#

If your guardian angel

F#

Has got nothing to do

C#

And so we leave this nusery rhyme

F

This grizzly gruesome pantomime

F#

From the cradle to a life of crime

And back again

Eb Bb Eb

And now it s time

C# Eb F# Eb Eb/Bb/Eb
To say goodbye

C#/C/ C#/C/C#/C/C# C# x 3