Dead From The Waist Down Catatonia

Intro: A C#m D A7 Dm Fm E Bm

verse 1

А

The sun is shining

C#m

We should be making hay

n D

But we re dead from the waist down

Α

Like in Californ-i-a

Α

Victory is empty

C#m

There are lessons in defeat

Bm I

But we re dead from the waist down

A A'

We are sleeping on our feet

Bridge

Dm

We stole the songs from birds in trees

F#m

Bought our time on easy street

Bm

Now our paths they never meet

Dm

We chose the court and flatter greed

F#m

ego disposability

Bm E

I caught a glimpse, and it s not me

Bm

Make hay not war

Fm

Make hay not war

Bm

Make hay not war

D

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Or else we re done for
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Α

And we re ${\bf D}$ from the W down

verse 3

Α

There s no contracts binding

C#m

No bad scene beyond repair

Bm

But when you re dead from the waist down

A A

You re too far gone to even care

Bridge 2

Dm

We stole the songs from birds in trees

F#m

Bought our time on easy street

Βm

Now our paths they never meet

Dm

We chose the court and flatter greed

F#m

ego disposability

Bm I

I caught a glimpse, and it s not me

Bm D

Make hay not war

A Fm

Make hay not war

 Bm

Make hay not war

D

Or else we re done for

Α

And we re D from the W down