

The City Is At War  
Cobra Starship

Music Written By Cobra Starship

Tabbed by Dylan Freeman

I m not sure about the lyrics cuz i just copied and pasted them from a website  
but

impretty sure the chords are right

[Chords Used]

	<b>Cm</b>	<b>B*7</b>	<b>Fm</b>	<b>Ab</b>	<b>G</b>
e	-8-----x-----8-----4-----3-				
B	-8-----6-----9-----4-----3-				
G	-8-----7-----10---5-----4-				
D	-10----6-----10---6-----5-				
A	-10----x-----8-----6-----5-				
E	-8-----7-----4-----3-				

The Guitar riff in the verse goes like:

e	-----
B	-----
G	-----
D	-----
A	-3--3-1-3-1-3-1-----1-----1--1--3-3-1-3--1-3-1-
E	-----3-3--3--3-3-2-1--1-1--1--1-----

**Cm**
**B\*7**  
 The city is at war, playtime for the young and rich  
**Fm**
**B\*7**  
 Ignore me if you see me, cause i just don t give a shit  
**Cm**
**B\*7**  
 The city is at war, bless the young and rich  
**Fm**
**B\*7**  
 With their designer drugs and designer friends

(Synth Interlude)

**Cm**
**B\*7**  
 The city is at war, playtime for the young and rich  
**Fm**
**B\*7**  
 Ignore me if you see me, cause i just don t give a shit  
**Cm**
**B\*7**  
 The city is at war, bless the young and rich  
**Fm**
**B\*7**  
 With designer drugs and designer friends

(Little Interlude on Cm, just mess around on it with the octaves or something)

[Verse riff]

Here s how it goes, it s about who you know

If you got money, you get in for free  
Get on your knee s, if you wanna reach the top  
The party never stops, never stops, don t stop, don t stop, no

**Ab**

**Cm**

Come on, stick around, we ll see how it ends

**Ab**

Get the money and run, meet me at the parking lot

**G**

Bang, bang, shoot em up, yeah

[Chorus]

**Cm**

**B\*7**

The city is at war, playtime for the young and rich

**Fm**

**B\*7**

Ignore me if you see me, cause i just don t give a shit

**Cm**

**B\*7**

The city is at war, bless the young and rich

**Fm**

**B\*7**

With designer drugs and designer friends

[Verse riff]

This little girl, was alone in the world

Until she found a way to get it fixed for free

Oh, pretty please, it breaks my heart to see another tragedy

She finally got her picture on TV

**Ab**

**Cm**

Come on, live it up while you can

**Ab**

But always in the end, no you don t get another shot

**G**

Bang, bang, shoot em up, yeah

**Cm**

**B\*7**

**Fm**

**B\*7**

Oooh, Oooh, Oooh Oooh

[Chorus]

**Cm**

**B\*7**

The city is at war, playtime for the young and rich

**Fm**

**B\*7**

Ignore me if you see me, cause i just don t give a shit

**Cm**

**B\*7**

The city is at war, bless the young and rich

**Fm**

**B\*7**

With designer drugs and designer friends

(verse Riff throughout the rest of the song)

The city is at war

The city is at war

The city is at war

Bang bang, shoot em up, shoot em up, yeah  
Bang bang, shoot em up, shoot em up, yeah (the city is at war)

Bang bang, shoot em up,\* shoot em up, yeah

\* All instruments out, only vocals

Bang bang, shoot em up, shoot em up, yeah