

## Take Em All

**D**  
We worked our way up from east end pubs  
**G**  
To gigs and back stage passes  
**G A G A G D**  
Ex-boxing champs, West end clubs, Americans in dark glasses  
**D**  
Driving ten grand cars, they drink in hotel bars  
**G**  
They re even making money in bed  
**G A G**  
They wouldn t be no loss, they ain t worth a toss  
**A D**  
It s about time they all dropped dead

Chorus:

**D**  
Take em all, take em all  
**A**  
Put em up against a wall and shoot em!  
Short and tall, watch em fall  
**D**  
Come on boys, take em all

Verse 2:

**D**  
Well tough \*\*\*\* boys, it aint our fault  
**G**  
Your record didn t make it  
**G A G A G D**  
We made you dance, you had your chance, but you didn t take it  
**D**  
Well, I gotta go make another deal  
**G**  
Sign another group for the company  
**G A G**  
I don t suppose we ll ever meet again  
**A D**  
You d better get back to the factory

Chorus x1

**D,G,G,A,G,A,A,D,D,G**

Solo

e|-----|

B|-----15--13-----10-----|  
G|--12--12h14-----12b---12-10----10---12-10-----|  
D|-----12-----12-----12-12--|  
A|-----|  
E|-----|

Chorus x2