

**Bad Time Garda**  
**Damien Dempsey**

Damien Dempsey just cant write a bad song.  
Enjoy.

Damien Dempsey  
Bad Time Garda  
Acoustic

Double drop d tuning

	<b>D</b>	<b>F#m</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>Em</b>	<b>A</b>	
d	-----0-----2-----0-----0-----2-----	-----2-----2-----0-----0-----2-----	-----3-----2-----0-----0-----2-----	-----0-----4-----5-----2-----2-----	-----x-----4-----5-----2-----0-----	-----x-----2-----5-----2-----x-----

Intro :

**D** - - - - **F#m** - - - - **G** - - - - **D**  
**D** - - - - **F#m** - - - - **G** - - - - **Em**

Verse :

**D** **F#m** **G** **D**  
Someone knocked this morning, they wanted to come in

**D** **F#m** **G** **Em**  
They rang and rang the doorbell, I thought and scratched my chin

**D** **F#m** **G** **D**  
I hope it s not the Garda they have no time for us

**D** **F#m** **G** **Em**  
Except when they had something they wanted to discuss

Pre-Chorus :

**Em** **F#m** **G** **Em**  
Well I peeped out through the curtains and saw that I was right

**Em F#m G Em**  
It was a black Mariah and they were sittin tight

**Em F#m G Em**  
My brothers sleeping upstairs, they didn t seem to hear

**Em F#m G Em - - - - A**  
Them banging down the front door, I thought that rather queer

Chorus :

**D F#m G Em**  
It s a bad time Garda, the house an awful sight

**D F#m G Em**  
It s a bad time Garda, come back tomorrow night

**D F#m G Em**  
It s a bad time Garda, the kitchen is a sin

**D F#m G Em**  
You picked a bad time Garda, we ll get some biscuits in.

(Repeat next Verse Pre-Chorus & Chorus same way)

Someone s running round upstairs, reluctant to descend  
Ma and Da are shouting You ve brought them back again  
At least its not the special branch, the Peelers of today  
Flash their guns  
And take your sons  
And you would have no say

Well my brother s there  
In his underwear  
It s cold as it can be  
He s hanging out the window  
I d rather him than me

It s a bad time Garda, the house an awful sight  
It s a bad time Garda, come back tomorrow night  
It s a bad time Garda, the kitchen is a sin  
You picked a bad time Garda, we ll get some biscuits in  
We ll get some biscuits in, we ll get some bickys in  
For you, for you, for you