

**Here We Go
Dispatch**

Intro:

Bm A F# E Bm A F# E

Chorus:

(Bm A F# E)

here we go

leave it on the back burner

take it to the dry town

Verse:

(Bm A F# E)

I got the mean time slippin down

the slide some uptight right wing,

political homicide, do what you want,

take what you will, take it in like a

southpaw, flip it on the grill

bourgeoise, protocol

bottoms up boys this is the last call

happy hour doesn't last too long

you know it never does

so I sit here on a bar stool looking at

the sky got a buck and a quarter

and a bucket full of rye

don't step out of line you'll get time

in the brig don't yield to the mighty

you got your own dirt to dig

Chorus:

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Bridge:

(Bm A F# E)

me and my flea bag friends we ran

to have our own feast of Crispan

Murphy was there with number 22

they were got caught in the middle of a coup, you will

lose me if I don't lose you, I will

Bm F#

Lose me if I don't lose you

(Bm A F# E) x2

(D F# E Bm)

we haven't chosen

anyone of you to condemn
so make your decision and chose you
side or let us begin

Intro:

Bm A F# E Bm A F# E

(Bm A F# E)

steeped in knowledge
I ll step from the board
down to the speak easy
with my double-edged sword
you know the deal
you got to spin the wheel
I heard the heavens are full of sevens
but as matter of fact
you know that cat suicide jack
he don t play like that
truth is he don t really play at all

Chorus:

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End on Bm