

George Jackson
Fairport Convention

[Intro]

C

[Verse 1]

I woke up this morning, there were tears in my bed
C G Am Dm C
They killed a man who really loved, shot him the head
F Dm C
Lord, lord, they took George Jackson down
F G C
Lord, they laid him in the ground

[Verse 2]

They put him into prison for a seventy dollar robbery
G Am Dm C
Closed the door behind him and threw away the key
F Dm C
Lord, lord, they took George Jackson down
F G C
Lord, they laid him in the ground

[Verse 3]

He wouldn't take shit from no one, he wouldn't bow down or kneel
G Am Dm C
Authorities, they hated him because he was just too real
F Dm C
Lord, lord, they took George Jackson down
F G C
Lord, they laid him in the ground

[Verse 4]

The prison guards, they hated him and they cursed him from above
C G Am Dm C
But they were jealous of his power, they were scared of his love
F Dm C
Lord, lord, they took George Jackson down
F G C
Lord, they laid him in the ground

[Verse 5]

Sometimes I think this whole world is one big prison yard

Some of us are prisoners and some of us are guards

Lord, lord, they took George Jackson down

Lord, they laid him in the ground

Lord, lord, they took George Jackson down

Lord, they laid him in the ground