Black Friday Rule
Flogging Molly

Intro: **Bm D A Bm** x4

then **Bm**

(there is no guitar in this first part but if you wanted to play it the chords would be)

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Bm         D         A           Bm
I want to believe in myself once again
A                          Bm
So I dream of a man whose hopes never end
Bm             D             A         Bm
To kiss with a girl who s as lovely as you
A                             Bm
I d give you my heart, if you gave me the truth

D                           A
And for every tear that is lost from an eye
F#m                         Bm
I d dig me a well where no man could destroy
D                       A
I want to believe in a freedom that s bold
F#m                       F#m
But all I remember is the freedom of old (HEY!)

Bm               D          A          Bm
Well I lost me a wife, so I found me a plane
A                   Bm
Flew all the way to California
Bm              D         A            Bm
This mess in my head is a mess getting out
A                           Bm
Ya drink too much coffee, I drink too much stout

D                           A
But after a while, when my mouth s not so dry
F#m                         Bm
I ll dance up a storm, sure life s looking fine
D                        A
But as darkness falls, I return to my bed
F#m                                Bm
Don t ask me more questions, don t fuck with my head

Bm                      D      A                Bm
I ve been down in this world, down and almost broken
Bm                D            A                  Bm
Like thousands of people, left standing in their shoe
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Bm **D** **A** **Bm**
I ve been down in this world, down and almost broken
Bm **D** **A** **Bm**
As thousands they grieve, as the Black Friday rule
Bm **D** **A** **Bm**
As thousands they grieve, as the Black Friday rule

(if you want the chords during the solo its the same as the chorus, if you want the
look elsewhere or figure it our yourself)

Bm **D** **A** **Bm**
The buildings they shake but my heart it beats still
A **Bm**
Oh mother of Jesus, I feel pretty ill
Bm **D** **A** **Bm**
I want to go home where my feet both feel safe
A **Bm**
But there ain t no jobs in the old free state
D **A**
So I must remain in my new adopted land
F#m **Bm**
I m doing the best, Hell I m doin all I can
D **A**
So next time you see me, don t ask for my name
A **A** **A**
NAME! AME! AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAME!
F#m
For
Bm Bm (by that i mean hit Bm one more time and pause)
I am the King and sure long may I reign