The Revolution For the Foxes

Title: The Revolution Artist: For the Foxes

Did this by ear, let me know if there are mistakes.

Original chords: E G#m A B

Capo 4
Intro: C

Verse 1:

C

I'm the type of kid to push away

Αm

girls like you who get too close to me.

F

This ain t your front porch on Division Street where

G

you crashed your car and then you blamed it on a sneeze.

Well god bless you, darling, I mean it.

C

Youâ \in TMre the type of girl who said she donâ \in TMt believe in god,

Am

but you believed in me.

F

We never missed our opportunity here,

G

we just grew up until we found some room to breathe.

Well god bless us, darling, we need it.

Chorus:

C

We need a revolution.

Am

Why else are we standing here? Yeah.

F (

Take off our gloves, put down our guns,

C

til everyone sings, yeah.

Verse 2:

C

We're the type of kids who burned the whole damn forest down,

Am

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How we got out alive, it's biblical and I,
felt something strange behind my knees.
Well... nothing exists til you see it.
C
                                                         Am
We can turn back now, or we can burn a whole nother town,
everybody gets out, it's just that night we don't talk about.
I'm sick of life decisions, this cut dry life we live in,
if I did you wrong, I'm sorry, you're just so god damn pretty. Yeah!
Chorus:
We need a revolution.
                  \mathbf{Am}
Why else are we standing here? Yeah.
Take off our gloves, look towards the sun,
 til everyone sings, yeah.
  Whoaaa... whoa-ohh.
Am
 Whoaaa whoa-ohh.
          G
Whoaaa ohhh oh oh ohhh.
Verse 3:
  If I sang you to sleep, would you listen?
I'd tell you all the things that I've been missing.
        Am
When words flow like river bends,
I've burned too many cigarettes at home.
Where did you go?
I hated you for leaving... got sick of writing letters on the weekend.
My thoughts were clear like cellophane,
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we looked like criminals.

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So where do we go?
                    Am
Now that we're both standing here, yeah.
We'll take off our gloves, put down our guns,
 til everyone- sings, sings, sings!
Chorus:
We need a revolution.
Why else are we standing here? Yeah.
Take off our gloves, look towards the sun,
til everyone sings, yeah.
 Whoaaa... whoa-ohh.
 (Yeah!)
 Whoaaa whoa-ohh.
  (We need a revolution.)
 Whoaaa... whoa-ohh.
  (We need a revolution.)
 Yeaaaaah!
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I had to see you face to face at home.