

The Huntsman Comes A-Marchin
Frank Turner

Capo 2

G

The countryside is dying

G/F#

They re closing village stores

C

While shepherds watched their flocks by night

G

D

The government burn them all

Am

And here s another post office

C

D

G

With boards across the door

G

Now the rich folks came from london

G/F#

To breathe the cleaner air

C

They listen to The Archers

G

D

Buy new barbours, grow their hair

Am

Then they buy up all the houses

So country people born-and-bred

C

D

G

Can t afford to live there

G

Now the Countryside Alliance

G/F#

We ll call them the cunts for short

C

They promised in defiance

G

D

That a battle would be fought

Am

Then they ignored the real issues

C

D

G

And just shout about their bloody sport

C

G

D

And you can call it a betrayal well it looks like that to me

C

G

D

And you can call it bad behaviour or a waste of time and money

C **G** **D**
And I ve never been in favour of police brutality

Em
But when the huntsman comes a-marchin

C **D** **G** **C** **D** **G**
You give him one for me, officer, give him one for me.

G
Now the cunts have come to London

G/F#
To show us all what for:

C
There were only 20 thousand of them

G **D**
Marching down through Whitehall

Am
But they were such a bunch of thugs

Am
And the police arrested more
Than when 2 million normal people

C **D** **G**
Marched against the war

C **G** **D**
And you can call it a betrayal well it looks like that to me

C **G** **D**
And you can call it bad behaviour or a waste of time and money

C **G** **D**
And I ve never been in favour of police brutality

Em
But when the huntsman comes a-marchin

C **D** **G** **C** **D** **G**
You give him one for me, officer, give him one for me.

Em **Am** **C** **G**
Where were you when the miners fought to save their livelihoods?

Em **Am** **C** **G**
You were dressed up in red velvet somewhere deep in the woods

Em **Am** **C** **G**
You loved the fucking poll tax, you propped up Maggie Thatcher

Em **Am**
And you didn t give a fuck about Tony Blair

C **G**
Til he threw your hobby back at ya.

G
The countryside is dying

G/F#
Some say it s already dead

C **G** **D**
And the huntsman s got a boner as the dogs rip the fox to shreds

Am
Then he smears the blood on his daughter s face

C D G

And drags her back to bed.

C G D

And you can call it a betrayal well it looks like that to me

C G D

And you can call it bad behaviour or a waste of time and money

C G D

And I ve never been in favour of police brutality

Em

But when the huntsman comes a-marchin

C D G C D G

You give him one for me, officer, give him one for me.