Blood From a Clone
George Harrison

INTRO: **G D G D G D G D**

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A                       D                  A
They say they like it, now, but in the market it
D   A              D        A    E
May not go well as it s too laid back.
D   A               D       A                  D
You need some oomph-papa, nothing like Frank Zappa
    A                 D          A    E
And not New Wave they don t play that crap

    C                            G
Try beating your head on a brick wall
D    E      A
Hard like a stone
C                       G
Don t have time for the music
               Bb    A      D     [INTRO]
They want the blood from a clone
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I hear a clock ticking
I feel the nitpicking
I almost quit kicking at the wall
There seems a confusion, under the illusion
That they know just what will suit you all

Beating my head on a brick wall
Hard like a stone
Ain t got time for the music
They want the blood from a clone

There is no sense to it
Pure pounds and pence to it
They re so intense too makes me amazed
Don t want no music but, they re making you sick with
Some awful noises that may get played

By beating their heads on a brick wall
Hard like a stone
Ain t no messing round with music
Give them the blood from a clone

Where will it all lead us
I thought we had freed us
From the mundane seems I m wrong again
Could be they lack roots, they re still wearing jack boots
They re marching somewhere in the pouring rain

Beating my head on a brick wall
Hard like a stone
Don t have time for the music
They want the blood from a clone