Goth On Our Side Half Man Half Biscuit

Goth On Our Side By Half Man Half Biscuit

(Chorded by Lady_Radiohead)

С F G Well my name it is Dai Young F С I'm the King of Welsh Goth С The village I come from F G Is near Aber-soch C \mathbf{F} G I was brought up on Bauhaus F C And black bedroom walls С F G And I had my first Snakebite F С When I was in halls

C F G Now the graveyard is call-ing \mathbf{F} C The sky's getting greyer С I'll drink the warm blood of F G The Borough Surveyor С F G And I'll murder the verger F С I've seen how he gawps С F G And I'll write on his headstone: F C "Here lies Jones the Corpse―

C F G Now my overweight girlfriend F C She sits and she crimps C Her mother's convinced she's \mathbf{F} G Communing with imps С \mathbf{F} G Her brother's alright though F С He's a qood lad is Wilf С F G â€~Cos he's into Plac-ebo F С And Cradle Of Filth

(C, F, G, F, C, F, G)
At my gig up in Butlins
The Redcoats complained
They tried to remove me
The bottles they rained
But for the first time in history
I didn't run and hide
And the scousers in shellsuits
Had goths on their side

(C, F, G, F, C, F, G)
Now this Land Of My Fathers
It don't suit my needs
I'd rather be some place
Like Bradford or Leeds
Where the Gipton teenagers
Could meet in my shed
For advice on mascara
And all things undead

(C, F, G, F, C, F, G)
Now my left index finger
Is nine inches long
It's hovering over
A world that's gone wrong
Ask me to Prestatyn
And that's what I'll do
And we'll all die together
And Dylan can sue