

**Sons Daughters Of The Gilded Age**  
**Have Gun, Will Travel**

[Intro]

**G C**

**G C D**

[Verse]

**G**

Between the plastic surgery and credit card receipts

**Em**

Child goes to bed at night without a bite to eat

**C**

A prince denies a shilling to a beggar in the street

**D**

God slits his tires to his presidential suite

[Verse]

**G**

As we celebrate celebrity and all the joy it brings

**Em**

We endure the over privilege just for having fancy things

**C**

Worship at the alter of our plasma TV screens

**D**

But inside of the pages of our fashion magazines

**G**

We re singing on

**Em G Em C D**

Na-na-na-na

**G D C**

And our fashion magazines

[Verse]

**G**

Future civilizations study people of today

**Em**

Excavate our ruins and examine our remains

**D**

Catalog our plastic parts and put them on display

**C**

Put em some mystery museum out in space

[Verse]

**G**

Like a vessel on the ocean being swallowed by the waves

**Em**

A dozen life preservers, and a thousand lives to save

**C**

Give them to the highest bidder, tell the other to be brave

**D**

As they sink down to the bottom to their deep and lonely graves

**G** **Em G Em C D**

They re singin on, na-na-na-na

**G D C**

To their deep and lonely graves

[Break]

**Em G C D**

Sing a merry melody like sparrows in a gilded cage

**Em G C D**

Sing a joyful chorus sons and daughters of the gilded age

**G C**

[Verse]

**G**

Chapel bell is ringing and the storm is growing near

**Em**

Preacher s at the pope and lays the opium with fear

**C**

**D**

Devil s in the parlor with a grin, from ear to ear

[Verse]

**G**

The economy is crumbling like a castle made of sand

**Em**

Daddy s at the office with a shotgun in his hand

**C**

Moma s at the shop, and Paul she s working on her tan

**D**

And I ll be at the corner tavern and I ll be singing with the band

**G** **Em G**

And I m singing on, na-na-na-na

[Outro]

**Em C D G**

And all the homeless people are singing on, na-na-na-na

**Em C D G Em C D**

And all the fashion models are singing on, na-na-na-na

**G C D**

And I m singing with the band