

Barnacled Warship

Johnny Flynn

Barnacled Warship Chords by Luke Williams

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Please listen to the song for timing of chord switches, my chord placement is not in time with the lyrics, Ha. Ha. Ha.

Tuning: standard baby

Am C G Dm
Gotta get out, gotta shout, gotta sing
F F F G
Gotta dance, gotta jump, gotta run
Am C G Dm
Think I ll fight a war, I don t know what for
F F F G
But I ll learn when I get my gun

Am C G Dm
Well I left home three days ago
F F F G
I feel like going to bed
Am C G Dm
Open book thoughts and a new religion
F F F
Burning through my head
F F F G
Burning through my head

Made my way with the fusiliers
I even fought my way back home
But the front line shifted and my rifle got lifted
Had to fight the war on my own

Well I left home three days ago
I feel like going to bed
Water downtown gave me cold, cold fingers
And my feet were made of lead
My feet were made of lead

C Em F

I ll just eat fruit on your doorstep
C **Em** **F**
 I ll just drink pailfulls of rain
C **Em** **F**
 I m but a barnacled warship
G **F** **C**
 Singing the fighter s refrain
G **F**
 Singing the fighter s

Am **C** **G** **Dm**
 Made my way with the Salvation Army
F **F** **F** **G**
 Take them on with a tambourine
Am **C** **G** **Dm**
 I ll strike down sinners like the old gunslingers
F **F** **F** **G**
 Smooth em out like margerine

Well I left home three days ago
 I feel like going to bed
 Open book thoughts and a new religion
 Burning through my head
 Burning through my head

Went to the gambling shop today
 They had me five to one
 Heard a voice behind me say
 Put down the Bible and pick up your gun

Well I left home three days ago
 I feel like going to bed
 Water downtown gave me cold, cold fingers
 And my feet were made of lead
 My feet were made of lead

I ll just eat fruit on your doorstep
 I ll just drink pailfulls of rain
 I m but a barnacled warship
 Singing the fighter s refrain
 Singing the fighter s