

Not My Revolution Oi Oi Oi
Johnny Hobo and the Freight Trains

Credit to SuicideByCop

Intro:

E
G C
E
G C

Em C
G D
Em C
G D

Verse:

Em C G D
I say I ve got nothing to live for like
Em Em C G D
there s someone who does
Em C G D
I say I feel so betrayed like there s
Em Em C G D
someone that s safe to trust

C G D
And I m not for inaction, but I am for despair.

Em C G D

C G D
May this resignation lead us to battle
Em C
against forces we know will destroy us
G D
before they really know we re there.

Em C
G D

Em G D C
I m fighting for something between apocalypse and liberation.
Em G D C
I m struggling for something between apathy and desperation.
Em C G D
And just because I m an anarchist doesn t mean that I won t burn a black flag

Em C G D
while you re wishing for utopia, I just hope the cops don t search my paper bag.

Chorus:

Em G D C
Who-o-oa. Who-o-o-o-o-o-oa. Oi! Oi! Oi!

Em G D C
Who-o-oa. Who-o-o-o-o-o-oa. Oi! Oi! Oi!

E
G C
E
G C

Em C
G D
Em C
G D

Em C G D
You look out over the on-ramp and
Em Em C G D
all you can do is sigh.

Em C G D
I can see that the interstate and the litter
Em Em C G D
make you wanna die.

C G D Em C G D
But the way that the morning sun hits the gasoline rising over concrete;
C G D
well it just seems so beautiful to me. Yeah!

Em C
G D
Em C
G D

Em G D C
You re fighting for a globe covered again in fields and forests.

Em G D C
I m thinking of a world without bricks and it just seems so boring.

Em C G D
But keep your thumb out and we ll make Burlington by 7:30.

Em C G D
You wish the world was clean but I m in love with the way it s dirty.

Em G D C
Who-o-oa. Who-o-o-o-o-o-oa. Oi! Oi! Oi!

Em G D C
Who-o-oa. Who-o-o-o-o-o-oa. Oi! Oi! Oi!

E
G C
E
G C

Em C
G D
Em C
G D

Em C G D
He listens to a traffic report
Em Em C G D
about the jam on the way to the city.

Em C G D
And it s only a couple of exits
Em Em C G D C
but it seems like a million miles to Philly.

G D
But I know that we ll make it
Em C G D
to the punk house somehow.

C G D
And I know when we walk in the door
Em C G D
it will be about

Em G D C
who can talk feminism the best to get into girls pants,
Em G D C
and who can quote Emma Goldman the most without having to dance.

Em C G D
And singing those stupid protest songs.

Em C G D
He says that music can change the world, but with lyrics like that, I m so glad
hes wrong.

Em G D C
Who-o-oa. Who-o-o-o-o-o-oa. Oi! Oi! Oi!
Em G D C
Who-o-oa. Who-o-o-o-o-o-oa. Oi! Oi! Oi!

End on E.