

Medusa

Karine Polwart

[Intro]

Em C D

Em C D

[Verse]

Em

Can you hear the shuffle of boots?

C

Old men in polyester suits

D

Ties like regimental colours flying

Em

Who they are I do not know

C

I just watch them row upon row

D

Every single one of them is crying

Em

And they re marching along the old dirt track

C

Looking up ahead, never looking back

D

Scared they ll catch the eye of some Medusa

[Chorus]

C

Here they are now one, two, three

Em

Four and five and more and many

C

D

And six and seven, eight and nine

Em

C

Here they come in a long, long line

D

Count a dozen, count a score

Em

C

D

There might be a hundred more

[Instrumental]

Em C D

Em C D

[Verse]

Em

Can you hear the clatter of boots?

C

Kits and packs and khaki suits

D

And ragged regimental colours flying

Em

Swallowed whole by the cold steel rain

C D

Just a little fresh blood in the serpent s veins

Em

And it s a sharp shrill whistle call to attack

C

And they re running up ahead, and they re never coming back

D

Caught right in the eye of some Medusa

[Chorus]

C

Here they are now one, two, three

Em

Four and five and more and many

C D

And six and seven, eight and nine

Em

C

Here they come in a long, long line

D

Count a dozen, count a score

Em

C D

There might be a hundred more

[Instrumental]

Em C D

Em C D

Em C D

Em C D

[Verse]

Em

Can you hear the concrete clicking

C

And the telephones bawling and the clocks all ticking

D

And the red ink spilling on the embers

Em

No one cares, no one remembers

C

D

Names like footsteps chiselled in stone

Em C D **Em**

Row upon row, row upon row, row upon row, row upon row

[Chorus]

C

Here they are now one, two, three

Em

Four and five and more and many

C D

And six and seven, eight and nine
Em **C**

Here they come in a long, long line
D

Count a dozen, count a score
Em **C** **D**

There might be a hundred more

[Chorus]

C
Here they are now one, two, three

Em
Four and five and more and many
C **D**

And six and seven, eight and nine
Em **C**

Here they come in a long, long line
D

Count a dozen, count a score
Em **C** **D** **Em**

There might be a hundred more
C **D** **Em**

A hundred more

C **D** **Em**
A hundred more