

Pull Out The Pin

Kate Bush

D **Gm** **D** **Gm**
Just as we hit the green, I ve never been so happy to be alive
Am7 **Gm** **Am7**
Only seven miles behind, you could smell the child
Gm **D**
The smell of the front line s survival
C **Bb** **F**
With my silver Buddha, and my silver bullet

D **Gm** **D**
You learn to ride the earth, when your living on your belly
Gm
And the enemy is city birthed (lyrics?)
Am7 **Gm7**
Who need radar? We use scent
Am7 **Gm7**
They stink of the west, stink of sweat,
Am7 **Gm7** **D**
stink of the cologne and baccy and their yankee hash
C **Bb** **F**
With my silver Buddha, and my silver bullet

Dm **Am** **Gm**
Pulling on the pin, oh pull out pull out
Dm **Am** **Gm**
Pulling on the pin, oh - oh - oh -oh - oh

Chorus (Choppy stumming pattern - a bit of palm mute)

Dm **Gm** **Am** **Bb**
Just one thing in it, me or him
Dm7 **Bb** **Am** **Dm**
And I love life so pull out the pin
Dm **Gm** **Am** **Bb**
Just one thing in it, me or him
Dm7 **Bb** **Am** **Dm**
And I love life so pull out the pin
Dm **Gm** **Am** **Bb**
Just one thing in it, me or him
Dm7 **Gm** **Am**
And I love life I love life I love life

Pull out the pin

Rest of the words

I ve seen the coat for me, I ll track him til he drops
Then I ll pop him one he won t see
He s big and pink and not like me, he sees no light
He sees no reason for the fighting
With my silver Buddha and my silver bullet - pull out the pin

I ha d not seen his face, til I m only feet away
Unbeknown to my prey
I look in the American eyes, I see little life,see little wife
He s stirring violence up in me
With my silver Buddha and my silver bullet - pull out the pin