## A Liquor Never Brewed Kettle Rebellion

```
[Intro]
Similar little riff repeated throughout the song.
e|-----7-10-5-7-5-7-5-7-5-7-5-7-5-7-7-7-7-7-7-10-5-7-5-875-------5h7-7-7
-5-7-5---|
-----|
-----
D|-----
A | ------
E | -----
Cm Gm Dm Gm
Gm Gm Cm Dm
Gm Gm Cm Gm
Cm Gm Dm Gm
[Verse 1]
   Gm
There was a knockin at my door
It s the dreaded landlord
He wants his rent and wants it now
     Dm
           Gm
And he is careless how
 Eb
         Вb
He left us in a vacant daze
Cm
   Dm
       Cm
Askin how we got here
          Dm
And we retired to slumber
                Gm
But the glasses never were rinsed
[Verse 2]
   Gm
There was a tapping on my back
It s the dreaded foreman
 Cm
         Gm
I think I see a smile
       Dm
               Gm
```

```
Through his teeth and his cigar
  Eb
He put my hands to working
           Cm
               Dm Cm
Said they d otherwise do nothing
And I made a thousand things today
I m sure I ll never use
[Verse 3]
     Gm
There was a ringing of my bell
                  Gm
I picked it up to answer
    Cm
They said they were my comrade
        Dm
But they couldn t say my name +
                    Bb
So I asked about the sun and moon
              Dm
                         Cm
And what their thoughts on time were
                 Dm
They hung it up in madness
       Am
And went on to punch the clock
Gm
Cm Gm Dm Gm
Cm Gm Dm Gm
[Chorus]
And somewhere there s a sound of someone singing
                            Gm
I got an invitation once to liberty
They had a mischief brew, but no goblets were used
Besting rum or porter
                           Am Bb Am
 tis a liquor never brewed.
Never brewed!
[Bridge]
Gm Gm Cm Gm
Cm Gm Dm Gm
Gm Gm Cm Gm
Cm Gm Dm Gm
Am Am Dm Am
```

```
Dm Am Em Am
Am Am Dm Am
Dm Am Em Am
Gm Gm Cm Gm
Cm Gm Dm Gm
F Gm F Gm
[Verse 4]
     Gm
There was a rapping at my door
                Gm
It s the dreaded policeman
  Cm
He had a ticket to enter
        Dm
                                Gm
Signed by fools and stamped with laws
                   Bb
He questioned me on politics
     Dm Cm
Scorned my generation
                  Dm
For not respecting elders
      Am
And the land s authority
[Verse 5]
So when the landlord came to knock
  Cm
I said,
```