

Doomsday Evening
Kettle Rebellion

[Verse 1]

G Take me back to where the ale is golden **G**
C And where the rum is black **G**
G Where the welcome s bright, where lamplights invite
C Through a doorway s thinning cracks **D**
Bm See the dancers swing by the windows **A** **D** **Em**
C Looking in from the falling snow **G**
D For I turned away to the break of day
G Singing, off to work I go **Em G Em C D**

[Verse 2]

G Well, there was no end to our unrest
C We couldn t leave that town too soon **G**
G Til we found ourselves by the benches
C Our guardian, the moon **D**
B And then the skies grew all the blacker **A** **D** **Em**
C And rain came a drumming down **G**
D And it fouled our nest and we got no rest
C Take me back to that fucking town **B Am G Em G Em C D**

[Chorus]

Am Laughter, a song of the free **D** **Em**
C Drink this toast proposed to thee **G** **D** **G**
Am Laughter, a song of the free **D** **Em**
C Drink this toast proposed to thee **G** **D** **G**

[Verse 3]

G

Now we re standing by the clockworks

C

G

A rope around our necks

G

Placing bets on what strange morning

C

D

We shall greet after this rest

Bm

A

D

And it s late on doomsday evening

Em **C**

G

And we slept all afternoon

D

Craving days of yore so feared before

C

B

Am

G

Crying,