Snare Drum Lucy Wainwright Roche Snare Drum By Lucy Wainwright Roche Capo 3rd Fret G G The morning bus will come to take you down The country road to the farthest side of town Em Later on the field behind the school it will be bright \mathbf{Em} When you play a snare drum solo in the Friday football light G C The station on the corner has fired another clerk But the strike is over and the teachers are back to work The boy next door has gone to war, he s the next in a five year fight And you ll play a snare drum solo in the Friday football light Chorus Em Little man, little man Are you the heir to an empty hand? Oh, no one is sure what we ll be fighting for next Little boy, little boy Are you the heir to a plastic toy? \mathbf{Em} C G D D With hair like that you know nobody can see your eyes \mathbf{Em}

You we heard it from your mother if once, than a thousand times

Εm You like it long, freedom belongs to the red, the blue, the white Εm And you ll play a snare drum solo in the Friday football light G The jokes you hear, well who knows what they mean? There are the kids at school and the kids behind the screen At home at night your parents fight and while neither one is right You ll play a snare drum solo in the Friday football light Chorus Em Little man, little man Are you the heir to an empty hand? Oh, no one is sure what we ll be fighting for next Little boy, little boy Are you the heir to a plastic toy? $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{m}$ G D D Do you know who you are or how you 11 know? Εm You lay in bed last night and listened for the season s first snow Upon the roof you ll tell the truth someday, but for tonight G You ll play a snare drum solo in the Friday football light G You ll play a snare drum solo in the Friday football light

Transcribed by Kate N :-)