

No One Won The War
Matt Maltese

D F#m D F#m x2

 D F#m
The children going hungry
 D F#m
The footsies going old
 D F#m
A mother turns to drinking
 D F#m
And blacks out on a bus
 G D
And I guess no one won the war

D F#m D F#m

 D F#m D F#m
It s only 9am now but I already smell this town
 D F#m
The workers work for something
 D F#m
And there s pills for feeling down
 G D
And I guess no one won the war

D F#m D F#m

 Bm F#m
The new day is now done
 Bm F#m
Did you hear another gun?
 Bm F#m
Some folks had their fun
 G F#m
There s an awful lot of blood

D F#m
Let s go to the club now
 D F#m
And take another drug
 D F#m
It s kind of shit but the bass is loud
 D F#m
And I m drowning by the sub
 G D
And I guess no one won the war

D F#m D F#m

D **F#m**
A man tried to trust money

D **F#m**
And be skeptical of love

D **F#m**
Money s his true mistress

D **F#m**
While his wife is just a front

G **D**
And I guess no one won the war

Bm **F#m**
The new day is now done

Bm **F#m**
Did you hear another gun?

Bm **F#m**
Some folks had their fun

G **F#m**
There s an awful lot of blood

(Repeat until fade out)

D F#m D F#m