Nicky Patterson - The Stramash In The Public Park Misc Unsigned Bands

The Stramash in the Public Park (Nicky Patterson 2006)

Intro: **Bm**|**E** x4 Verse: **Bm**|**D**|**E** Chorus: **Bm**|**G**|**D**|**F**#

V1:

It's been much warmer but they don't give a shit Get heat from tonic wine and smoking bucket kits 20 odd young faces peering into the dark Awaiting the stramash in the public park

Chorus:

Bring your bottles, bring your sticks, bring your stones and break your bones Smash your bottles, whack your sticks, throw your stones and break your bones The local rag will preach the fortunes of the kids from broken homes Suburban life should teach them right and they're alright if they're own their own

V2:

The calm is choked by a distant scream And the hollow chant of one $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{W}$ Young Team $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{W}$ Cut-off in answer by a blood thirsty cry The shouts of $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{W}$ Young Derry $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{W}$ and $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{W}$ and $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{W}$

Chorus

V3:

It kicks off in style and after only a short while Blood has been drawn and a face has been sawn 20 odd shadows run into the dark Ending the stramash in the public park

Chorus

V4:

One shadow collapses at the edge of the green The silence falls and it's all serene Street lamps flicker for miles around And leaves are rustling, blowing on the ground