

**Tom Frampton - Johnny  
Misc Unsigned Bands**

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I think it sounds most accurate with power chords. x = muted string  
Pick the bass note once, then strum twice each chord until the chorus,  
where the strumming becomes more regular. Verse strumming: down down up  
Second verse/chorus are played the same as the first ones

Intro/Outro: **Am G Am , C G C**

**Am G Am** x x  
Of course a social relation can't be changed with a bomb  
**C G C**  
It takes more than dynamite to get folks to respond

Of course tomorrow morning if our whole system collapsed  
We'd divide ourselves again on lines of gender, race, and class  
But tonight I don't care if we win a million hearts  
Unless we rip them out their chests and start throwing them at cars  
Because tonight it's not enough to sympathize and wear pins  
They count everyone who doesn't rise up as a win  
Lying in bed we dream a thousand revolutionary plots  
We're fucking petrified to use the bit of power we got  
It's not to say it's not important to build and organize  
But all talk and no act is just reaction in disguise  
So some of us aren't gonna wait another thousand years  
For the world to lose their crutches and to swallow their fear  
Because complacency is guilt and response is overdue  
Johnny, the Movement needs your heart but it needs your body, too

**F C Am G**  
We'll build castles in the sky from the ruins of a hell on earth  
And find a rage to live inside so full it's about to burst  
Johnny, we'll shout our songs in the wreckage tonight  
And smuggle our stories out through the gauntlets and bring them back to life  
As bombs and beating hearts

A little piece of each of us inside is a cop  
We try to fuck each other over just to rise to the top  
And the dog mimics the master but he only eats the scraps  
We whip the ones below but get cracked on our own back  
There's a banker and a fascist deep in all of our bones  
And it comes as no surprise because that's all that we've known  
But a week ago I saw a garden in a vacant lot  
I saw an empty building become a living, breathing squat  
I saw partiers take over city rush-hour roads  
I saw a little bit of beach underneath the paving stone  
If we can manifest these situations in the street

And subvert our daily lives that we re walking through asleep  
Maybe there s hope for us, too, beyond the products on sale  
Beyond myths of human nature and a hundred thousand jails  
Imagine tearing down the borders our society defines  
Imagine what we could become given a little work and time

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