Acordesweb.com

I Bury The Living
Morrissey

Song: I Bury the Living
Artist: Morrissey
Album: Low in High School
Year: 2017
Tabber: beranger80@hotmail.com

Intro (0:57)

Em

Intro (1:20)

Gm

Verse (1:31)

```
Gm                      D
A wretched outcast with no point of view
           F                   Eb      D
What could I do? Just military service
  Gm                          D
I carry out the powerful vulgarian view
               F
I scatter gloom
                                Eb
Do as I say or I ll scatter you
```

Prechorus (2:00)

```
D                   Bb
Oh, no, no, no, no, no
                A
You can t blame me
             D
I m just an innocent soldier
Gm                              Cm
There would be no war if not for me
I m just a sweet little soldier
```

```
Bb
No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no
          A
You can t blame me
             D
I m just an innocent soldier

Gm
Give me an order!

I ll blow up a border
D
Give me an order and I ll blow up your daughter
```

Bridge (2:36)

```
Gm D
Gm Gm
```

Verse (2:53)

```
Gm                         D
Call me brave, call me a peace-making hero
        F                      Eb  D
Call me anything except what I am
Gm                      D
From a class without, I haven t a clue
                  F
What the war is about
                 Eb   D
I haven t got a clue, have you?
```

Prechorus (3:22)

```
                            Bb
Oh no, no, no, no, no, no, no
                A
You can t blame me
             D
I m just an innocent soldier
Gm                                Cm
There would be no war if not for me
I m just a sweet little soldier
Bb
No, no, no, no, no
                 A
You can t blame me
           D
```

After all, I m just

Chorus (3:49)

```
Gm                          D
Honour-mad, cannon fodder, honour-mad, cannon fodder
    Gm                              D
I m honour-mad, cannon fodder I m honour-mad, cannon fodder
    Gm                              D
I m honour-mad, cannon fodder I m honour-mad, cannon fodder
Gm
I m honour-mad, cannon fodder, honour-mad, cannon fodder
D
Honour-mad, cannon fodder
```

Verse (4:22)

```
Gm               D
Duty done by the moment at hand
     D
The moment at hand
            F           Eb   D
I am answerable only to Jesus
Gm
And with the grace of God
        D
I will die in my own bed, if you wonder what s in my head
F                             Eb
It s just the hatred for all human life
             D                     Gm
When I lose mine, my mother will say:
```