

Bloodsports

New Model Army

(intro 4x) **E5 F#5 G5 A5**

(verso)

E5 F#5 G5 A5 E5 F#5 G5
There are boxes packed with bullets, there are crates all stacked with boxes
A5 E5 F#5 G5 A5 E5 F#5 G
There are uniforms and hardware, there are meals all wrapped in plastic
A5 E5 F#5 G A5 E5 F#5 G5
Through the night the ships are loading, every night these ships are loading
A5 G A G
Beneath the glare of the burning floodlights and the dancing of the swarmed
A
mosquitoes

(refrão)

Bm A G F#
And into the fire and the blood red sun the old and rich still send the young
men
Bm A G F#
Into a world of twisted steel and the acrid smell of metal burning
Bm A G F#
And on the streets of hometown now, we watch each other as if we re strangers
Bm D A
But say it loud, scream it loud: I am not at war

(verso 2)

E5 F#5 G5 A5 E5 F#5 G5
He says: this body I have been given shall be returned unto its maker
A5 E5 F#5 G5 A5 E5 F#5 G
Beneath my clothes these secrets hidden, the sacrifice that I have to offer
A5 E5 F#5 G A5 E5 F#5 G5
By the checkpoint there are soldiers and the cypress branches waving
A5 G A G
And the light is hard as glass and the sky is blue and cool and waiting

(**E5 F#5 G5 A5**) (2x)

(refrão)

F Am F Am
These stupid empty words could all be written on the cold pale skin
F Dm Bb
Of the dead laid out in shallow graves along the road of bombed out palm trees

(**E5 F#5 G5 A5**) (4x)

(verso 3)

E5 F#5 G5 A5 E5 F#5 G5

And in the corners of the bars and cafes, in every town, in every nation

A5 E5 F#5 G5 A5 E5 F#5 G

There are these blood-sports on the TVs and the loaded toneless voices

A5 E5 F#5 G A5 E5 F#5 G5

There are cameras by the gravesides and in the executioners chambers

A5 G A G

There are cameras high above us to guide the missiles down from the heavens

(refrão)

Bbm

I am not at war,

G/B G/D A/E

I am not at war