Bury The Hatchet New Model Army

#-----#
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
#------#
#

From: lucienk@wfw.wtb.tue.nl (Lucien Kleintjens)

Here s another great one. Please email additions & corrections.

Bury the Hatchet - New Model Army (Impurity)

(Non-obvious) Chords:

| G(sus) | D(sus) | C(add9) |
|-----------|-----------|----------|
| ======== | X=X====== | X======= |
| (1) | | 1 |
| - - - - | - - - - | - - - - |
| 2 | 1 2 | |
| - - - - | - - - - | - - - - |
| 3 4 | 3(4) | 3 (4) |
| - - - - | - - - - | - - - - |

Add the note between brackets when appropriate (listen to the record). I m quite sure it s the right extra note, but I m also quite sure it should be played one octave lower. It sounds OK though.

The Song:

|G(sus) |D(sus) |C(add9)|Em

G(sus) D(sus) Bury the hatchet with a smile and a curse Em The world is big enough for both of us G(sus) D(sus) There s noone really who remembers those times C(add9) Em When were kings of our own little worlds G(sus) D(sus) Was I the punk that stole your thunder C(add9) Em Or was it all just the other way around ?

```
G D C
Now it s gone, done, the feud is over
           Em
                             C
Funny how vendettas just turn into a bore
G D C
Gone, done, the feud is over
                             |G(sus)|D(sus)|C(add9)|Em
                 D
I really can t be bothered anymore
So bury the hatchet with a smile and a curse
The world is big enough for both of us now
We know all how that stuff was fun while it lasted
Until we got to realize noone really cared
Now it s gone ...
  C
                 D
I really can t be bothered anymore
                        F
It s such a waste of my time, yeah thinking of you
            Am
                                   F
                                                     G
And all the stuff that I hear which may or may not be true
                                     Em
Well I never really liked you, probably never will
But I bet you can live with that fact pretty well
                               Em
People get to drinking, they get sentimental
                    D
                                  D(sus)
Maybe I m a bastard human after all
|G(sus)|D(sus)|C(add9)|Em
Bury the hatchet with a smile and a curse
The world is big enough for both of us
There s noone really who remembers those times
C(add9)
                         Em (ring)
 This whole thing is just ridiculous
```

Luus.(lucienk@wfw.wtb.tue.nl)