

The Hunt

New Model Army

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
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#

From: un3g@rz.uni-karlsruhe.de
Subject: Re: new_model_army song: The Hunt
Date: Wed, 22 May 1996 11:06:26 +0200 (CES)

THE HUNT - NEW MODEL ARMY (LP GHOST OF CAIN)

C

We went into town on the Tuesday night,

C

Searching all the places that you hang about

E

C

We re looking for you

C

In the back street cellar dive drinking clubs

C

In the discotheques and the garning pubs

E

C

We re looking for you

D (V.)

You will pay the price for my own sweet brother

C (III.)

And what he has become

D (V.)

And a hundred other boys and girls

F

G

And all that you have done...

C

We picked up the trail at the Seven Crowns

C

One of your cronies - he was doing your rounds

E

C

We followed him

C

Just a silhouette figure up Market Pass

C

Where the headlamps shine on the broken glass

E **C**

We followed him

D

Over the bridge by the old canal

C

Where the shadows dance on the lighted wall

D

He stopped to light up a cigarette

F

G

And we dived into a doorway

[Chorus:]

A

G

F

No police, no summons, no courts of law

A

G

F

No proper procedure, no rules of war

A

G

F

No mitigating circumstance

A

G

F

No lawyers fees, no second chance

C

There are larses getting trouble on their own home beat

C

There are old folk battered in the open street

E

C

In this city of ours

C

There are eyes that see but say nothing at all

C

There are ears that hear but they don t recall

E

C

In this city of ours

D

So we followed your man back to your front door

C

And we re waiting for you outside

D

Cos not everybody here is scared of you

F

G

Not everybody passed on the other side

[Chorus]

F (VIII.)

And we could spend our whole lives waiting

E

B

For some thunderbolt to come

F (VIII.)

An we could spend our whole lives waiting

E

B

For some justice to be done

F

A

F

A

F

Unless we make our own

[Chorus]

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