

**Rsl 1984**

**Newsboys**

Song: RSL 1984

Artist: Newsboys

Album: In The Hands Of God

Standard Tuning

Chords indicated are G, Cadd9, Dsus4, Em7. For ease of placement, names have been

abbreviated. G, C, D, E, respectively)

This is my first tab, I don't think any of this is the actual stuff, but it sounds

pretty good just to play along to.

Intro: **F# B F# B**

Verse 1:

**F# B F# B F# B F#**

RSL nineteen eighty four. Some kissed the girls, I kissed the floor.

**F# B F# B**

The Bovver boys with their boots shiny red

**F# B F# B**

And three dollar champagne stirring my head.

**C# Eb B C# Eb B**

We rolled out the barrels, boys. We sang with a single voice.

Chorus:

**F# B C# Eb B**

Let all tears turn to gold. Oh, and the hell I've raised, Lord, let it fade away.

**F# B C# Eb B**

As Your glories unfold give me a part to play, grant me another day.

Verse 2:

**F# B F# B**

The surf and the sky and the sunshine coast of gold.

**F# B F# B**

Floating on a long board, life on hold.

**F# B F# B**

I never know the way but you always take me there.

**F# B F# B**

And I need it now like the Mooloolaba air.

**C# Eb B**

We'll roll with the next wave, boys.

**C# Eb B**

And we'll sing out, we'll make some noise.

Chorus

Bridge:

**F#**                    **B**                    **F#**  
 Red dust rises, clouds your every thought.  
          **Eb**                    **C#**                    **F#**  
 Ah, you don't know you're deceived until you're not.  
          **Eb**                    **C#**                    **F#**  
 Good dog, bad dog, they get to fightin' in your head.  
          **Eb**                    **C#**                    **F#**  
 Ah, the winner is the last one gettin' fed.

Verse 3:

**F#**                    **B**                    **F# B**  
 God is alive and my magic is no good.  
          **F#**                    **B**                    **F# B**  
 And He's called me out on this walk-about.  
          **F#**                    **B**                    **F# B**  
 He leads me to water, and traces each song line.  
          **F#**                    **B**                    **F# B**  
 And I know to know His ways are higher than mine.  
          **C#**                    **Eb**                    **B**                    **C#**                    **Eb**                    **B**  
 So roll out the road rig, boys.    And sing with a grateful voice.

Chorus x2

Sorry about any mistakes. Hope this helps you!