

Hegira Emigre
Of Montreal

HEGIRA ÆMIGRÆ - OF MONTREAL

Created by: dcolspector

F# - 698xxx

Bmaj7no3 - 798xxx

C# B C# B C

C# B C# B C

C# B C# B C

C# B C C#

Up in the hills they are having a white riot,

B C G F# F

With no violence or protesting for change,

C# B C# B C C# B C#

They simply buy it.

B C C# B C C#

If you re thinking I m Caucasian, well, I m actually gray.

B C G F#

I was conceived on Ash Wednesday,

F C# B C# B C C# B C#

and stoned on Christmas day.

Eb Bbm

My baby s meditating to stop the war,

F#

But I got myself a rifle,

Bmaj7no3

cause I ain t gonna get,

Bb

Walked on anymore.

C# B C# B C C# B C# B C C#

Out my window I see a battle of hawks.

My best friend has been dead for years,

But still we have great talks.

And just like the planets we will never touch,

Just float around in space,

Not expecting very much.

My baby s meditating to stop the war,

But I got myself a rifle,
cause I ain t gonna get,
Walked on anymore.

We feel such hunger like vampire bats,
I got myself a gang,
And we re called the Sleep Rats.

I was out in the desert, hunting UFO,
All I saw were scorpions and aliens,
I already know.

My baby s meditating to stop the war,
But I got myself a rifle,
cause I ain t gonna get,
Walked on anymore.

She gave him head till she lost a tooth,
That s what she gets for molesting people,
In the DJ booth.

I used to be a palace, now I m just a dive.
I made a widow out of you,
Even though I m still alive.

My baby s vegetating to stop the war,
But I got myself a rifle,
cause I ain t gonna get,
Walked on anymore.

C#