

Warboys

Queen

Queen and Paul Rodgers - Warboys

Intro

Em B D x2

Em B D Em
They were born with the knowledge of the struggle to survive
Em B D Em
They were raised, learning only ways to stay alive
Em B D Em
Their language is the language of the bullet and the gun
Em B D Em
If you see them coming, baby, better run

Em D
Here come the warboys
Em D
Here come the warboys

Em B D Em
Well they look so pretty as they march and drill
Em B D Em
It s such, a pity that they re dressed to kill
Em B D Em
Soldiers marching two by two
Em B D Em
When it all comes down they know exactly what to do

Em D
Here come the... warboys
Em D
Warboys

Em G D
Warboys, your boys, politicians toys
Em G D
Warboys, our boys, make lot of noise
Em G D Em
When the lightning explodes
Em G D
I pray for your soul

D
Hup, 2, 3, 4

Em B D Em

Well they look so fierce they re gonna tear out your heart

Em **B D Em**

When they get near we re gonna see what they got

Em B D Em

Hold on to your soul, friend of mine

Em B D Em

I ll see you in hell, some other time

Em D

Here come the warboys

Em D

Here come the warboys

Em D

Here come the warboys

Em B D