

Dads Gonna Kill Me
Richard Thompson

Dad s Gonna Kill Me

B

Out in the desert thereâ€™s a soldier lying dead
Vultures pecking the eyes out of his head
Another day that could have been me there instead
Nobody loves me here, nobody loves me here

G **Bm** **G** **Bm**
Dadâ€™s Gonna Kill Me, Dadâ€™s Gonna Kill Me

You hit the boobey trap and youâ€™re in pieces
With every bullet your risk increases
Old Ali Baba, heâ€™s a different species
Nobody loves me here, nobody loves me here
Dadâ€™s Gonna Kill Me, Dadâ€™s Gonna Kill Me

D

Iâ€™m dead meat in my Humevee Frankenstein
I hit the road block, God knows I never hit the mine

E
The dice rolled and I got lucky this time

G F#m **Bm** **G F#m** **Bm**
Dadâ€™s Gonna Kill Me, Dadâ€™s Gonna Kill Me

Iâ€™ve got a wife, a kid, another on the way
I might get home if I can live through today
Before I came out here I never used to pray
Nobody loves me here, nobody loves me here
Dadâ€™s Gonna Kill Me

Dadâ€™s in a bad mood, Dadâ€™s got the blues
Itâ€™s someone elseâ€™s mess that I didnâ€™t choose
At least weâ€™re winning on the Fox Evening News
Nobody loves me here
Dadâ€™s Gonna Kill Me, Dadâ€™s Gonna Kill Me

Dawn Patrol went out and didnâ€™t come back
Hug the wire and pray like I told you, Mac
Or theyâ€™ll be shovelling bits of you into a sack
Dadâ€™s Gonna Kill Me.

And whoâ€™s that stranger walking in my dreams
And whose that stranger cast a shadow â€™cross my heart
And whoâ€™s that stranger, I dare speak his name
Must be old Death a-walking, must be old Death a-walking
Dadâ€™s Gonna Kill Me

7 muzzle monkeys standing in a row
Standing waiting for The Sandbox to blow
Sitting targets in the wild west show
Nobody loves me here
Dadâ€™s Gonna Kill Me

Another angel got his wings this week
Charbroiled with his own Willie Pete
Nobodyâ€™s dying if you speak double-speak
Dadâ€™s Gonna Kill Me

by: JosÃ© Duarte
jtduartel@gmail.com