

Date: Tue, 12 May 1998 04:43:15 PDT
From: viano alex
Subject: s/secret_police/the_driven.crd

Transcribed By Alexandre Viano (aelix@usa.net)

G	A#	
Ba ba ba bop	Ba ba bouyw	
G	A#	
Ba ba ba bop	Ba ba bouyw	
G	A#	D
Ba ba ba bop	Ba ba bouyw	Ba ba bouyw (2X)

G A# G A# G A# D

Well she said she did not care
About the clothes I did not ware
Yes she said she did not mind
Oh I thought she was so kind
Til one day she turned to say
That it gets harder day by day
I thought our love was a butterfly
But I guess he flew away
And in Paris I did see what I always knew to be

She was kissing Valentine

D

And the clothes he wore were mine

Chorus

G

A#

D

D*

Ba ba bow But Im cuming out of my shell for you

G

A#

D

D*

In the secret police I can do whatever I want to do

Second Verse

Got no legs got no eyes

Very few bridges for many ties

To the mainstream we love so well

But must now conquer

I got my man on the ground

Got no vision but plenty sound

You got the guns we got belief

We will find the victim in you

Second Chorus

Ba ba bow But Im cuming out of my shell for you

In the secret police I can do whatever I want to do