

Great Imperialist State
Simone White

Verse 1:

Bm **D** **Bm**
There s a farmer in a distant country working on the land
D **Bm**
A hat upon his head and a shovel in his hand
F# **G**
Till the soil plant the seed wait a while cut the leaf
Bm
And send another cup of tea to me

Verse 2:

Bm **D** **Bm**
I m a spoiled child of the great imperialist state
D **Bm**
I cannot kill my meat nor grow the food upon my plate
F# **G**
I never walked a mile to the well, when the tap runs dry to tell
Bm
What will become of you and me

Chorus:

C# **Bm**
What will become of us, who will give us trust
Em **Bm** **F#** **G**
Will you believe me when I say I never loved profiting from your pain
F#
That I felt shame when I looked the other way

Verse 3:

Bm **D** **Bm**
Woke up this morning, the revolution knocking down my door
D **Bm**
Those capitalist pigs? No, they don t live here anymore
F#
Slipped out the back door into my car how far can you drive how far

Verse 4:

Bm **D** **Bm**
There s a farmer in a distant country working on the land
D **Bm**
Food turned into flowers for the uptown florist stand
F# **G**

What you saved another paid to turn his soil into sand

Bm

The world will not deliver on demand

Chorus:

C#

Bm

What will become of us, who will give us trust

Em

Bm

F#

G

Will you believe me when I say I never loved profiting from your pain

F#

That I felt shame when I looked the other way