

Bodyguard
Steel Pulse

...BODYGUARD... by Steel Pulse
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from Earth Crisis (1984)

Intro:

C#m G#m, F#m G#m A, G#m
C#m G#m, F#m G#m, Dmaj7

C#m A, G#m (x2)

Verse 1:

C#m A G#m
Every time you meet, the public,
C#m A G#m
You get scared and you, start to pa-nic.

Bridge 1:

C#m A G#m
A-who, got A gun? A-who got A bomb?
C#m A G#m
Who, got a knife? A-who s... gonna lose their life?

Verse 2:

C#m A G#m
So-called leaders, with deceitful faces,
C#m A G#m
Cor-ruption, in a high place.
C#m A G#m
You hands filled with bribes; mouth pours out lies, yea.
C#m A G#m
Cause of all op-pression now, running for pro-tecti-on.

Chorus 1:

C#m A
Bodyguard; I wouldn't like your job,
G#m
(Snakes in the grass), say they know not God.
C#m A
Poly-tricksters, drinking human blood,
G#m

(A concrete heart), can hold no love.

Interlude:

C#m A, G#m

Verse 3:

C#m A G#m
I just can't sorry for the bodyguard.
C#m A G#m
Bullet-proof vest strapped to your chest,
C#m A G#m
Under your collar is getting hot.

Bridge 2:

C#m A G#m
A-who, got A gun? A-who got A bomb?
C#m A G#m
Who, got a knife? A-who s... gonna lose their life?

Chorus 2:

C#m A G#m
Bodyguard; I wouldn't like your job,
(Snakes in the grass), say they know not God.
C#m A G#m
Poly-tricksters, drinking human blood,
(A concrete heart), can hold no love.

Chorus 3:

C#m A G#m
Bodyguard; I wouldn't like your job,
(Snakes in the grass), say they know not God.
C#m A G#m
Poly-tricksters, drinking human blood,
(A concrete heart), can hold no love.

Break:

C#m B, C#m F#7, C#m B, G#7

C#m B, C#m F#7, C#m, F#m G#m, Dmaj7

Verse 4:

C#m A G#m

Hey, hey, no feel no way,
C#m A G#m
I just can t sorry for the bodyguard.

Bridge 3:

C#m A G#m
A-who, got A gun? A-who got A bomb?
C#m A G#m
Who, got a knife? A-who s... gonna lose their life?

Chorus 4:

C#m A G#m
Bodyguard; I wouldn t like your job,
G#m
(Snakes in the grass), say they know not God.
C#m A
Poly-tricksters, drinking human blood,
G#m
(A concrete heart), can hold no love.

Chorus 5:

C#m A G#m
Bodyguard; I wouldn t like your job,
G#m
(Snakes in the grass), say they know not God.
C#m A
Poly-tricksters, drinking human blood,
G#m
(A concrete heart), can hold no love.

Coda:

C#m A G#m
Watch it all you presidents, boo!
C#m A G#m
Heads of government, boo!
C#m A G#m
Mash down parliaments, boo!

C#m A
I just can t sorry for the bodyguard.
G#m
(A who s gonna lose their life?)
C#m A
I just can t sorry for the bodyguard.
G#m
(A who s gonna lose their life?)

C#m A
All that fretting, all that checking.

G#m

(Gonna lose their life?)

C#m

A

G#m

All that searching, for assassin, hey!

(Fade)

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

C#m	G#m	F#m	A	Dmaj7	B	F#7	G#7
EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE
x46654	466444	244222	577655	x57675	x24442	242322	464544

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