

Same Old Story
The Baboon Show

The Baboon Show - Same Old Story

[Intro]

Em A D Em D A G

[Verse 1]

Bm

One day when I was fifteen years,

A D

The autumn thirty three

Em D

My dad came home and he said,

A G

Who will now pay for mom, you and me

Bm

He d been fired from his

A D

Work that day, him and many more

Em

Now recession was here

D

Times of anger and fear

A G

He never got to work anymore

Bm

Mom and dad they were fighting a lot,

A D

And dad he drank to forget

Em

When he moved out

D

He hugged me tight,

A G

He was crying with regret

[Chorus]

Em Bm A

Same old story, like yesterday

A G D

They live while all the others have to pay

Em Bm

They take it all from us

D **G**
We re just numbers in their heads

D **A**
The more they abuse us
 G
The more we re seeing red

[Verse 2]

Em
Way back in the golden years
 A **D**
When things were said and done
 Em **D**
In the industry at the factory,
 A **G**
There was work for everyone

Em
We were two hundred workers, we did our best
 A **D**
Working in gases and dust
 Em
Though inside we knew for
 D
The privileged few,
 A **G**
They faced us with disgust

Em
All across our wealthy land
 A **D**
It came from the worker s hand
 Em
I did better for sure
 D
But I can t ignore
 A **G**
That the price I payed was grand

[Chorus]

Em **Bm** **A**
Same old story, like yesterday
A **G** **D**
They live while all the others have to pay
 Em **Bm**
They take it all from us
 D **G**
We re just numbers in their heads
 D **A**
The more they abuse us
 G

The more we re seeing red

[Solo]

Em A D Em D A G

Em A D Em D A G

[Chorus]

Em Same old story, no good news at all **Bm** **A**

A They win and we lose as we fall **G** **D**

Em The people must unite **Bm**

D To rewrite our history **G**

D To put an end to their slavery **A** **G**

[Outro]

N.C. (Verse)

In welfare or depression

We re always the ones let down

They keep saying one thing

What the future will bring

But we know that day won t come

Now listen to these words I say,

Stand up raise your fist

Our banner red

Shows the Way ahead,

It s our duty to resist

Even though I m old and grey

I never will adjust

May the struggle live,

there is more to give,

Cause the future belongs to us