

Same Old Story
The Baboon Show

The Baboon Show - Same Old Story

[Intro]

Bm 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]

Bm

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 Same old story, like yesterday
A

A They live while all the others have to pay
G D

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]

Bm A D Em D A G

Bm A D Em D A G

[Chorus]

Em Bm A

Same old story, no good news at all

A G D

They win and we lose as we fall

Em Bm

The people must unite

D G

To rewrite our history

D A G

To put an end to their slavery

[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