

The Chariot
The Cat Empire

Trumpet intro: Em Am G C C/B

Verse: Em G Am C D

Chorus **Am Em G D/F# C Am Em G D**

2nd Chorus(regae) Am Em G C Am Em G D

Em G
This is a song that came upon me

one night

Am
when the news it had been telling me

C D
about one more war and one more fight

Em
and aeh I sighed but then

G
I thought about my friends

Am
then I wrote this declaration

C D
just in case the world end

Continue same pattern and chords till chorus

Our guns
we shot them in the things we said
ah we didn't need no bullets
cos the roadtrips that we launched
t-t-tripping across this island
starting missions at the break of dawn
yawn and smile say
what direction shall we take?

Somewhere where it warm and wet
this be the route we'd always take and....

Am Em
Our weapons were our instruments

G D/F# C
made from timber and steel

Am Em
we never yielded to conformity

G
but stood like kings

D

in a chariot that s riding on a

D

record wheel

2nd Chorus(regae) Am Em G C Am Em G D

we rely on some words instead
kill someone in argument
outwit them with our brains
and we d kill ourselves laughing
at the funny things we d say
ONNTTSSS baby.

And bombs

we had them saved for special times
when the crew would call a shakedown
we break down a party landmine
women that so sexy
they explode us with their looks
ah we blowing up some speakers
jumping round till the ground shook

And missiles

they were

Return to verse chords

Em G Am C D

And our airforce flying
when the frisbee in the sky
have a session while we re smoking
now we re feeling extra high
and we d sneak into a carpark
with the skaties on our back
and we re flying down the levels howling
on the attack now on the attack

And battles

they happened in these dancehalls
see we d rather fight with music
choosing one the rhythm war
battle at these shakedowns
and we battle at these gigs
we do battle in our bedrooms
made some sweet love to the beat

Then our allies grew

wherever we would roam
see whenever we re together
any stranger feel at home
in a way we are an army
but this army not destruct

no instead we re doing simple things
good loving find it run amuck

This be a declaration
written about my friends
it s engraved into this song
so they know I m not forgetting them
see maybe if the world contained
more people like these
then the news would not be telling me
about all that warfare endlessly and

Chorus

Our weapons were our instruments
made from timber and steel
we never yielded to conformity
but stood like kings
in a chariot that s riding on
a record wheel