

War Child
The Cranberries

Int: (A9 D9) 2x

(A9 D9)

Who will save the war child baby?
Who controls the key?
The web we weave is thick and sordid,
Bm7 E7 A9 A
fine by me

(A9 D9)

At times of war, we re all the losers,
there s no victory
We ll shoot to kill and kill your lover,
Bm7 E7 A9 A
fine by me

(A9 D9)

War child, victim of political pride
Plant the seed, territorial greed
Bm7 E7 A9 A Bm7
Mind the war child, we should mind the
E7 A9 A
war child

(A9 D9) 2x

Uuuh, uh ...

(A9 D9)

I spent, I spent last winter in New York, and
came upon a man
he was sleeping on the streets and homeless,
Bm7 E7 A9 A
he said I fought in Vietnam

(A9 D9)

Beneath his shirt he wore the mark, he bore
th bark with pride
Bm7 E7
A two inch deep incision carved, in - to
A9 A
his side

(A9 D9)

War child, victim of political pride
Plant the seed, territorial greed
Bm7 E7 A9 A Bm7
Mind the war child, we should mind the

E7 A9 A
war child

(**A9 D9**)

Who s the loser now, eh?

Who s the loser now

We re all losers now

We re all losers now

Bm7 E7 A9 A

war child,

D9 E7 A9

...war child