

Night Reconnaissance
The Dresden Dolls

This is simplified version, I just worked it out on ukulele, and it s probably not perfect, but it sounds resonably close to the song.

Ebm	C#	G#
Nothing is crueller than children who come from good homes		
Ebm	C#	G#
God ll forgive them I guess but whose side are you on		
Ebm	C#	G#
Driving around the old town I remember it all		
Ebm	C#	G#
Dropping my lunchbox and tampax all over the hall		

(And they said)

Bbm	G#	B
You are a socialist cokehead we know from your clothes		
Bbm	G#	B
You are a Satanist worshipper of things evil		
Bbm	G#	B
Think you re a poet a folksinger poseur nah-oh		
Bbm	G#	B
A volleyball player you ve got to be kidding us all		

C#	F#	C#	F#
So we hide from the guns on our night reconnaissance			
C#	F#	C#	F#
Steal flamingos and gnomes from the dark side of the lawn			

Ebm	C#	G#
No-one can stop us the script is a work of genius		
Ebm	C#	G#
No-one has bought the rights yet but we re not giving up		
Ebm	C#	G#
Every unwanted lawn jockey fits in the script		
Ebm	C#	G#
Directed by spielberg and starring the masochist club		

B	Bb
Mary you look like hell	
B	Bb
Stuck in that ridiculous shell, oh	
F#	C#

Give us some light and god s pure love

B **F#**

We know what you ve been dreaming of

F# **C#**

Give us some light and god s pure love

B **F#**

We know what you ve been dreaming of

F# **C#**

Give us some light and god s pure love

B **Ebm** **Dm**

We re taking you to Hollywooo-ood

(**Ebm**, **D**, **C#**, **G#**, **G#m**)

(Holllyyyywooooooddd!)

C# **F#** **C#** **F#**

And we hide from the guns on our night reconnaissance

C# **F#** **C#** **F#**

Steal flamingos and gnomes from the dark side of the lawn

Bbm **G#** **B**

One plays a socialist cokehead we dress in my clothes

Bbm **G#** **B**

One plays a Satanist worshipper of things evil

Bbm **G#** **B**

One plays a poet who starts up a band of his own

Bbm **G#** **B**

One plays a volleyball player with both her wrists broke

C# **F#** **C#** **F#**

And we hide from the guns on our night reconnaissance

C# **F#** **C#** **F#**

Steal flamingos and gnomes from the dark side of the lawn

C# **F#** **C#** **F#**

And we give them good homes give them love they ve never known

C# **F#** **C#** **F#**

In the loft in the barn in the town where I was born