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Night Reconnaissence 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.

Gm F C
Nothing is crueler than children who come from good homes
Gm F C
God ll forgive them I guess but whose side are you on
Gm F C
Driving around the old town I remember it all
Gm F C

(And they said)

Dm C Eb

You are a socialist cokehead we know from your clothes

Dm C Eb

You are a Satanist worshipper of things evil

Dm C Eb

Think you re a poet a folksinger poseur nah-oh

Dm C Eb

A volleyball player you ve got to be kidding us all

Dropping my lunchbox and tampax all over the hall

F Bb F Bb

So we hide from the guns on our night reconnaissance
F Bb F Bb

Steal flamingos and gnomes from the dark side of the lawn

Gm F C

No-one can stop us the script is a work of genius

Gm F C

No-one has bought the rights yet but we re not giving up

Gm F C

Every unwanted lawn jockey fits in the script

Gm F C

Directed by spielberg and starring the masochist club

Eb D
Mary you look like hell
Eb D
Stuck in that ridiculous shell, oh
Bb F

Eb We know what you ve been dreaming of Give us some light and god s pure love Eb We know what you ve been dreaming of Give us some light and god s pure love Gm We re taking you to Hollywooo-oood (Gm, F#, F, C, Cm)(Holllyyyywooooddd!) Вb Вb F And we hide from the guns on our night reconnaissance Вb F Steal flamingos and gnomes from the dark side of the lawn DmC Eb One plays a socialist cokehead we dress in my clothes One plays a Satanist worshipper of things evil One plays a poet who starts up a band of his own One plays a volleyball player with both her wrists broke F BbBb And we hide from the guns on our night reconnaissance Вb Steal flamingos and gnomes from the dark side of the lawn Вb F And we give them good homes give them love they ve never known Вb Bb In the loft in the barn in the town where I was born

Give us some light and god s pure love