Bow Down

The Housemartins

#PLEASE NOTE	· – ‡
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the	
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research.	‡
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#	
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lyrics and chords of: Bow Down by The Housemartins	
Suggestions and corrections are always welcome!	
date: 95/10/15	
Cm F Dm Eb	
Mother, Father, I think that I would rather	
Cm F Dm Eb	
Stay at home with you for another year	
Cm F Dm Eb	
That building s so tall and it makes me feel so small	
Cm F Dm Eb	
That I might get lost and simply disappear.	
Cm F	
Evil smiles won t change my mind, Gm	
I m worried an I m not the worrying kind. Cm F	
Why s that man rubbung his hands	
Gm F	
Looking at me writing down his plans?	
Cm F Dm Eb	
Today I have been moulding plasticine	
Cm F Dm Eb	
And I made a little man who looked just like me	
Cm F Dm Eb	
His limbs were so weak and he couldn t move his mouth to speak	
Cm F Dm Eb	
And I could bend him into any shape I wanted him to be.	
Cm F	
Evil smiles won t change my mind, Gm	
I m worried an I m not the worrying kind.	
Cm F	
Why s that man rubbung his hands	
ਾ Gm ∓	

Looking at me writing down his plans?

Cm F

Those kids with the blazers on,

Gm

They went in with names on their elbows.

Cm I

Came home with medals on.

Gm F

Spit it out that s the way the story goes

Cm F

A flying start from the briefcase crew.

Cm F Gm

Oh, you didn t have to teach me like you did

Cm F Gm

But you did.

Cm F Gm

But you did...

Cm F Gm

You did.

Cm F Gm

You did...

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