

**Get Up Off Our Knees**  
**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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lyrics and chords of: Get Up Off Our Knees by The Housemartins

Suggestions and corrections are always welcome!  
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**C**                    **Dm G F**    **C**    **Dm G F**  
Famines will be famines, banquets will be banquets  
**C**                    **Dm**                    **G F**    **C**    **Dm G F**  
Some spend winter in a palace, some spend it in blankets.  
**C**    **Dm**                    **G**    **F**  
Don t wag your fingers at them and turn to walk away  
**C**    **Dm**                    **G**    **F**  
Don t shoot someone tomorrow that you can shoot today

**Em**    **F**  
Time to end the praying  
**Em**    **F**  
Listen what they re saying

**G**  
Get up off our knees  
**C**    **Dm**  
You can wag your finger till your anger s sore

**G**    **F**  
Shake your head till it shakes no more

**C**    **Dm**  
You can wag your finger till your anger s sore  
**G**    **F**  
Shake your head till it shakes no more

**C**    **Dm G F**    **C**    **Dm G F**  
Paupers will be paupers, bankers will be bankers  
**C**    **Dm**                    **G F**    **C**    **Dm G F**  
Some own pennies in a jar, some own oil tankers

**C**    **Dm**                    **G**    **F**  
What may sound like tomorrow could be ours today

**C**    **Dm**                    **G**    **F**  
There s no more need for sorrow if we get off our knees to pray

**Em**    **F**

Time to end the praying

**Em** **F**

Listen what they re saying

**G**

Get up off our knees

**C** **Dm**

You can wag your finger till your anger s sore

**G** **F**

Shake your head till it shakes no more

**C** **Dm**

You can wag your finger till your anger s sore

**G** **F**

Shake your head till it shakes no more

**C** **Dm** **G** **F** **C** **Dm** **G** **F**

Countries will be countries, borders will be borders

**C** **Dm** **G** **F** **C** **Dm** **G** **F**

Some have lost their folks at war, some have given orders

**C** **Dm** **G** **F**

Don t wag your fingers at them and turn to walk away

**C** **Dm** **G** **F**

Don t shoot someone tomorrow that you can shoot today

**Em** **F**

Time to end the praying

**Em** **F**

Listen what they re saying

**G**

Get up off our knees

**C** **Dm**

You can wag your finger till your anger s sore

**G** **F**

Shake your head till it shakes no more

**C** **Dm**

You can wag your finger till your anger s sore

**G** **F**

Shake your head till it shakes no more