

**Hooting Howling
Wild Beasts**

F **Am**
Carry me hooting and howling
Dm
To the river to wash off my hands
A#
of the hot blood, the sweat and the sand
F **Am**
Any rival who goes for our girls
Dm
Will be left thumb sucking in terror
A#
and bereft of all coffin bearers

F Am (x2)

F
A crude art, a bovver boot ballet
Am **C**
equally elegant and ugly.
F
I was as thrilled as I was appalled
Am **C**
courting him in fisticuffing waltz
F
Now I m not saying the lads always deserve a brayin
Am **C**
And I m not saying the girls are worth the fines I m payin
F
We re just brutes bored in our bovver boots
Am **C**
We re just brutes clowning round in cahoots
F
We re just brutes looking for shops to loot
Am **C**
We re just brutes hoping to have a hoot

F Am C (x2)

Chorus: (repeat like thousand times)

F
Hooting, hooting and howling
Am **C**
Hooting, hooting and howling

F **Am**
Carry me hooting and howling
Dm

To the river to wash off my hands

A#

of the hot blood, the sweat and the sand

F

Am

Any rival who goes for our girls

Dm

Will be left thumb sucking in terror

A#

and bereft of all coffin bearers

Chorus: (repeat like thousand times again)

F

Hooting, hooting and howling

Am

C

Hooting, hooting and howling