

**Hard On  
Withered Hand**

Another easy song. Just belt it out at the top of your lungs and feel it. If it doesn't like you can fit all the syllables into one line because your spluttering with impotent then you're doing it right. Simply keep that chord strum going, tight, choppy and loud. you can get a friend to play percussion with it then all the better.

<http://witheredhand.com/>

Capo 8th

**D** **G**  
The beer, the beer, the beer, the beer

**D** **G**  
The beer don't make you a man

**D** **G**  
No it takes something else

**Asus4** **G**  
Something I'll never have

**D** **G**  
And a beer, a beer, a beer, a beer

**D** **G**  
A beer makes you feel good

**D** **G**  
Like if you wanted you could

**Asus4** **G**  
Kick anybody's ass

**D** **G**  
A knife, A knife, A knife, A knife

**D** **G**  
A knife makes you feel strong

**D** **G**  
With a gun you're never wrong

**Asus4** **G**  
Everybody try to stay calm I think the safety's on

A car, a car, a car, a car  
A car means you can go  
Whenever you want to  
With an FM radio

Guitars, guitars, guitars, guitars  
Guitars, Thin Lizzy rocks  
So dust off your old stomptbox

and we ll run it through your Vox and your Firebird

Cos you re tired, you re tired, you re tired, you re tired  
You re tired of feeling sad  
Your disappointed, hurt and mad  
And all the poetry you ve written is bad

Because a pen, a pen, a pen, a pen  
A pen don t mean you can write  
You re no fucking John Updike  
Even if you spell it right

Just like a hardon, a hardon, a hardon, a hardon, a hardon  
A hardon don t mean you re in love  
Cos when the pushing comes to shove  
Do you really want to be here?