

No Thugs In Our House
Xtc

Intro **E Esus4/F#** x10

verse 1

E
The insect-headed worker wife
E
Will hang her waspies on the line
E
The husband burns his paper, sucks his pipe
E
While studying their cushion-floor
E
His viscous poly-paste breath comes out
E
Their wall-paper world is shattered by his shout
E
A boy in blue is busy banging out a headache On the kitchen door

Pre-Chorus

C#m **A**
And all the while Graham slept on
B **E**
Dreaming of a world where he could do
B **E** **B E**
Just what he wanted to

A **A/G** **F**
No thugs in our house, are there dear?
B
We made that clear
D **A**
We made little Graham promise us he d be a good boy
A **A/G** **F**
No thugs in our house, are there dear?
B
We made that clear
D **A**
We made little Graham promise us he d be a good boy

E Esus4/F# x4

verse 2

E

The young policeman who just can't grow a moustache

E

Will open up his book

E

And spoil their breakfast with reports of Asians Who have been so badly kicked

E

Is this your son's wallet I've got here?

E

He must have dropped it after too much beer!

E

Oh, officer, we can't believe our little angel Is the one you've picked!

Pre-Chorus

C#m A

And all the while Graham slept on

B E

Dreaming of a world where he could do

B E B E

Just what he wanted to

A A/G F

No thugs in our house, are there dear?

B

We made that clear

D

A

We made little Graham promise us he'd be a good boy

A A/G F

No thugs in our house, are there dear?

B

We made that clear

D

A

We made little Graham promise us he'd be a good boy

Bridge

A Amaj7

They never read those pamphlets in his bottom drawer

Bm Bbdim

They never read that tattoo on his arm

A Amaj7

They thought that it was just a boys club badge he wore

Bm Bbdim A

They never thought he'd cause folks any harm

E Esus4/F#

verse 3

E

The insect-headed worker-wife

E

Will hang her waspies on the line

E

She s singing something stale and simple

E

Now this business has fizzled out

E

Her little tune is such a happy song

E

Her son is innocent, he can t do wrong

E

Cos Dad s a judge and knows exactly What the job of judging s all about

Pre-Chorus

C#m A

And all the while Graham slept on

B E

Dreaming of a world where he could do

B E B E

Just what he wanted to

A A/G F
No thugs in our house, are there dear?

B
We made that clear

D A
We made little Graham promise us he d be a good boy

A A/G F
No thugs in our house, are there dear?

B
We made that clear

D A
We made little Graham promise us he d be a good boy

Pre Outro

A
No thugs in our house!

Bbdim
No thugs in our house!

A
No thugs in our house, dear!

Outro

E Esus4/F# to fade