

**No Thugs In Our House  
Xtc**

Intro **D Dsus4/F#** x10

*verse 1*

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

*Pre-Chorus*

**Bm** **G**  
And all the while Graham slept on  
**A** **D**  
Dreaming of a world where he could do  
**A** **D** **A** **D**  
Just what he wanted to

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

verse 2

D

The young policeman who just can't grow a moustache

D

Will open up his book

D

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

D

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

D

He must have dropped it after too much beer!

D

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

Pre-Chorus

Bm G

And all the while Graham slept on

A D

Dreaming of a world where he could do

A D A D

Just what he wanted to

G G/G Eb

No thugs in our house, are there dear?

A

We made that clear

C

G

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

G G/G Eb

No thugs in our house, are there dear?

A

We made that clear

C

G

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

Bridge

G Gmaj7

They never read those pamphlets in his bottom drawer

Am G#dim

They never read that tattoo on his arm

G Gmaj7

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

Am G#dim G

They never thought he'd cause folks any harm

D Dsus4/F#

verse 3

D

The insect-headed worker-wife

D

Will hang her waspies on the line

D

She s singing something stale and simple

D

Now this business has fizzled out

D

Her little tune is such a happy song

D

Her son is innocent, he can t do wrong

D

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

*Pre-Chorus*

Bm G

And all the while Graham slept on

A D

Dreaming of a world where he could do

A D A D

Just what he wanted to

G G/G Eb

No thugs in our house, are there dear?

A

We made that clear

C

G

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

G G/G Eb

No thugs in our house, are there dear?

A

We made that clear

C

G

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

*Pre Outro*

G

No thugs in our house!

G#dim

No thugs in our house!

G

No thugs in our house, dear!

*Outro*

D Dsus4/F# to fade