

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

D Dsus4/F# x4

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