

No Thugs In Our House  
Xtc

Intro **Eb Ebsus4/F#** x10

*verse 1*

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

*Pre-Chorus*

**Cm G#**  
And all the while Graham slept on  
**Bb Eb**  
Dreaming of a world where he could do  
**Bb Eb Bb Eb**  
Just what he wanted to

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

Eb Ebsus4/F# x4

*verse 2*

Eb

The young policeman who just can't grow a moustache

Eb

Will open up his book

Eb

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

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

Eb

He must have dropped it after too much beer!

Eb

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

*Pre-Chorus*

Cm G#

And all the while Graham slept on

Bb Eb

Dreaming of a world where he could do

Bb Eb Bb Eb

Just what he wanted to

G# G#/G E

No thugs in our house, are there dear?

Bb

We made that clear

C#

G#

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

G# G#/G E

No thugs in our house, are there dear?

Bb

We made that clear

C#

G#

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

*Bridge*

G# G#maj7

They never read those pamphlets in his bottom drawer

Bbm Adim

They never read that tattoo on his arm

G# G#maj7

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

Bbm Adim G#

They never thought he'd cause folks any harm

Eb Ebsus4/F#

verse 3

Eb  
The insect-headed worker-wife  
Eb  
Will hang her waspies on the line  
Eb  
She s singing something stale and simple  
Eb  
Now this business has fizzled out  
Eb  
Her little tune is such a happy song  
Eb  
Her son is innocent, he can t do wrong  
Eb  
Cos Dad s a judge and knows exactly What the job of judging s all about

*Pre-Chorus*

Cm G#  
And all the while Graham slept on  
Bb Eb  
Dreaming of a world where he could do  
Bb Eb Bb Eb  
Just what he wanted to

G# G#/G E  
No thugs in our house, are there dear?  
Bb  
We made that clear  
C# G#  
We made little Graham promise us he d be a good boy  
G# G#/G E  
No thugs in our house, are there dear?  
Bb  
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!  
Adim  
No thugs in our house!  
G#  
No thugs in our house, dear!

*Outro*

Eb Ebsus4/F# to fade