

No Thugs In Our House
Xtc

Intro **F# F#sus4/F#** x10

verse 1

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

Pre-Chorus

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

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

F# F#sus4/F# x4

verse 2

F#

The young policeman who just can't grow a moustache

F#

Will open up his book

F#

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

F#

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

F#

He must have dropped it after too much beer!

F#

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

Pre-Chorus

Ebm B

And all the while Graham slept on

C# F#

Dreaming of a world where he could do

C# F# C# F#

Just what he wanted to

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

C#
We made that clear

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

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

C#
We made that clear

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

Bridge

B Bmaj7
They never read those pamphlets in his bottom drawer

C#m Cdim
They never read that tattoo on his arm

B Bmaj7
They thought that it was just a boys club badge he wore

C#m Cdim B
They never thought he'd cause folks any harm

F# F#sus4/F#

verse 3

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

Pre-Chorus

Ebm B
And all the while Graham slept on
C# F#
Dreaming of a world where he could do
C# F# C# F#
Just what he wanted to

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

Pre Outro

B
No thugs in our house!
Cdim
No thugs in our house!
B
No thugs in our house, dear!

Outro

F# F#sus4/F# to fade