

# 1. THE C-BOMB

Tuned down 2 (DGCFAD) – no capo  
120 bpm 6/8

Intro: **C#m D C#m Bm7 C#m Dma7 Cma7 B7sus B7**

**E F#m7/E E Esusadd9#5**  
There was a time when we were blind We believed that everything would work out fine  
Winter has stopped coming round the summer sun seems to hang around

**E Am Fma7 Asus7 A7**  
We know now nothing comes for free it's been laid out plain to see  
The wind and the rain are much stronger now but no-one's asking why or how

**E F#m7/E E Esusadd9#5**  
Why doesn't everybody lend a hand the world's being stretched out like a rubber band  
The seas have started rising now mountain tops and icy caps are all melting now

**E Am G B7**  
There's a point that will soon be passed and it will snap far too quickly to grasp  
But nothing penetrates our daily grind because ordinary things fill our minds

**E Am E C9**  
We don't care for Nature we continue to rape her  
Our numbers keep growing our libido ain't slowing

**E D9 Cma7 B7**  
A sweet paradise, but it's not here for free  
I can't shake the feeling that it's all going wrong

**E Am E C9**  
Wild place destruction concrete construction  
The money is flowing though everyone's knowing

**E Am C9 D9**  
But just turn your head and you don't have to see  
We're playing the tune of our own funeral song

**C**                      **D**                      **Am**                      **Bm**  
 The big men are saying "You're wrong to be praying  
 It's all milk and honey when you wallow in money  
**CODA 1** There's so much to fix in this house made of sticks

**Cma7**                      **D**                      **Em9**  
 It's a natural cycle to-day.  
 And be-lieve what you want to be-lieve  
 A house that is owned by a clown

**C**                      **D**                      **Am**                      **Bm**  
 For what- ever the reasons for these strange altered seasons  
 Because seeing what's right keeps you sleepless at night  
 We could fix it with ease but can't see the wood for the trees

**Cma7**                      **D**                      **B**    **B7**  
 Nothing bad will be coming our way" **BREAK and verse 2**  
 Turns your mind makes you roll up your sleeves **BREAK and Instrum**  
 Is that why we cut them all down? **CODA 2**

**BREAK: C#m D C#m Bm7 C#m Dma7 Cma7 B7sus B7**

**INSTRUMENTAL:**

**E F#m/E E Esusadd9#5**  
**E Am G B7**  
**E Am E C9**  
**E Am C9 D9 >> CODA 1**

**CODA 2 [slower]:**

**G#m F#m Esusadd9#5 Eadd9**  
 The joke's on us in this Come- dy of Life if you didn't laugh you'd surely cry

## THE C-BOMB – Lyrics only

There was a time when we were blind  
We believed that everything would work out fine  
We know now nothing comes for free  
It's been laid out plain to see  
Why doesn't everybody lend a hand  
The world's being stretched out like a rubber band  
There's a point that will soon be passed  
And it will snap far too quickly to grasp

We don't care for Nature we continue to rape her  
A sweet paradise, but it's not here for free  
Wild place destruction concrete construction  
But just turn of your head and you don't have to see

The big men are saying "You're wrong to be praying  
It's a natural cycle today.  
For whatever the reasons for these strange altered seasons  
Nothing bad will be coming our way"

Winter has stopped coming round  
The summer sun seems to hang around  
The wind and the rain are much stronger now  
But no-one's asking why or how  
The seas have started rising now  
Mountain tops and icy caps are all melting now  
But nothing penetrates our daily grind  
Because ordinary things fill our minds

Our numbers keep growing, our libido ain't slowing  
I can't shake the feeling that it's all going wrong  
The money is flowing though everyone's knowing  
We're playing the tune of our own funeral song

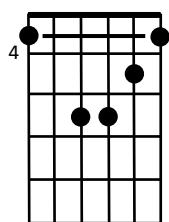
It's all milk and honey when you wallow in money  
And believe what you want to believe  
Because seeing what's right keeps you sleepless at night  
Turns your mind makes you roll up your sleeves

There's so much to fix in this house made of sticks  
A house that is owned by a clown  
We could fix it with ease but can't see the wood for the trees  
Is that why we cut them all down?

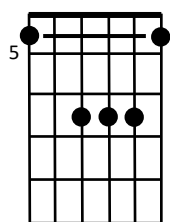
The joke's on us in this Comedy of Life  
If you didn't laugh you'd surely cry

# 01.The C-Bomb - CHORDS

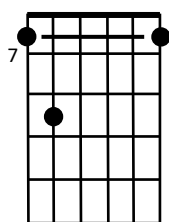
**C#m**



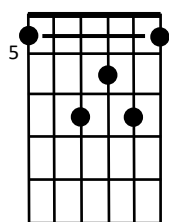
**D**



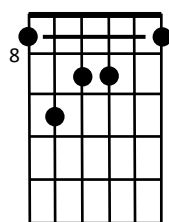
**Bm7**



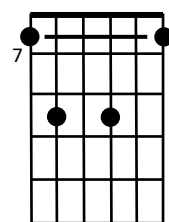
**Dma7**



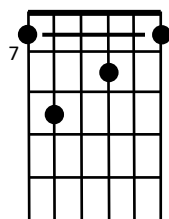
**Cma7**



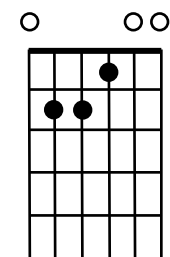
**B7sus**



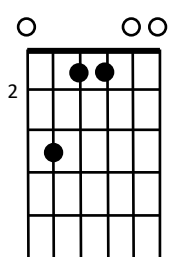
**B7**



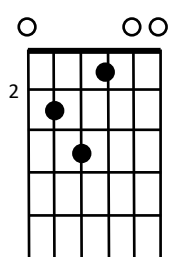
**E**



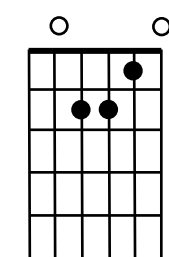
**F#m7/E**



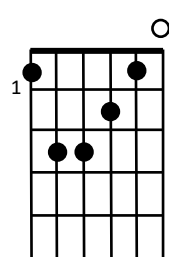
**Esusadd9#5**



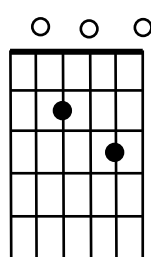
**Am**



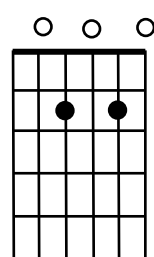
**Fma7**



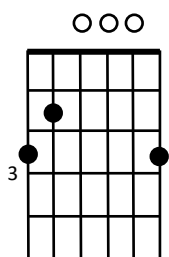
**A7sus**



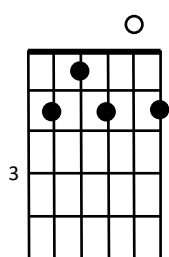
**A7**



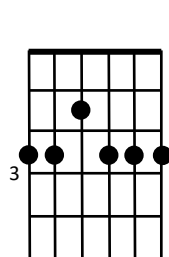
**G**



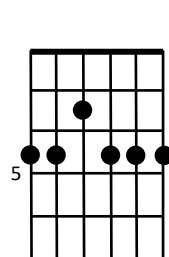
**B7**



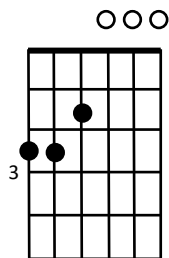
**C9**



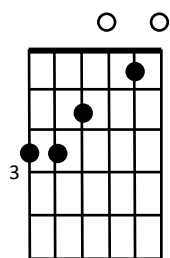
**D9**



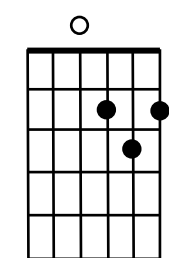
**Cma7**



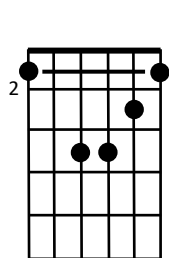
**C**



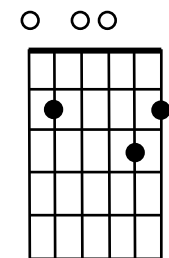
**D**



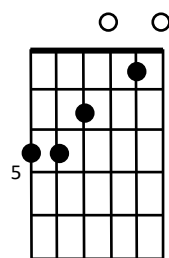
**Bm**



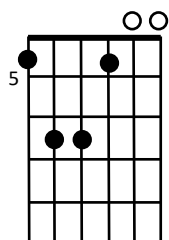
**Em9**



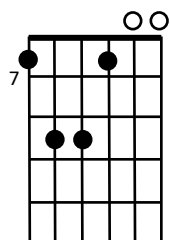
**D/A**



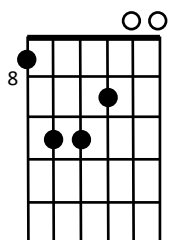
**Am**



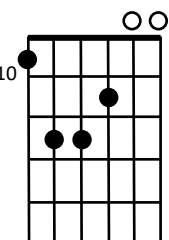
**Bm**



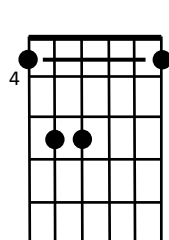
**Cma7**



**D**



**G#m**



**Eadd9**

