Intro: Am G F Em	D9 F9 E7#5	4/4 110bpm
Am	G	F
<ol> <li>How can you</li> <li>You have enough</li> </ol>	sleep at night Mr Poli- bombs to	tician Man end the world
<ol> <li>Even though you</li> <li>Don't take much to</li> </ol>	may have a upset the	good heart inside apple cart
Am	G	F
1. How can you	bear to live at	all
<ol> <li>Making more v</li> <li>And think you do the factor of t</li></ol>	<u> </u>	thing can
4. And end up lying on a	-	nails
<b>Am</b> 1. When what you	<b>G</b> do will flush the	F world down the pan
2. There's so many	better problems to	solve for us
	say what's speck of dirt in the grea	right or wrong t void of
Em	F D	
<ol> <li>Just so you can fee</li> <li>But it should never be</li> </ol>	I proud and tall up to one man	
Em D	F	Am
<ol> <li>all but you'd rather</li> <li>space that we cling to</li> </ol>		nails
CHORUS		
FAmPow-er (so how much do	Em o you need) Mon-	D ey (you make our pockets bleed)
FAmGFE7Po- si-tion (you make us bow and kneel)just open youreyes andsee		
<b>F Em G D</b> Mis- ter Poli-ti- cian pl	<b>F G</b> ease do what you	<b>Am</b> can
FEmGFDmDm/CE7#5>>> IntroWe've got to turn down the heatWe're justfrogs in apan		
CODAAmGTake it orleave it, but for	F Em God's sake don't break	<b>D F Am</b> it This world is all we've got

## FROGS IN A PAN – Lyrics only

How can you sleep at night Mr Politician Man How can you bear to live at all When what you do will flush the world down the pan Just so you can feel proud and tall

You have enough bombs to end the world Making more won't change a thing There's so many better problems to solve for us all But you'd rather feel more like a king

Power (so how much do you need) Money (you make our pockets bleed) Position (you make us bow and kneel) Just open your eyes and see Mister Politician please do what you can We've got to turn down the heat, we're just frogs in a pan

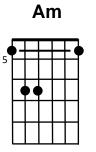
Even though you may have a good heart inside And think you do the best that you can Who's to say what's right or wrong but It should never be up to one man

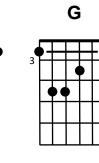
Don't take much to upset the apple cart And end up lying on a bed of nails We're just a speck of dirt in the great void of space That we cling to with our fingernails

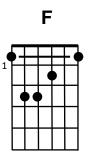
Power (so how much do you need) Money (you make our pockets bleed) Position (you make us bow and kneel) Just open your eyes and see Mister Politician please do what you can We've got to turn down the heat, we're just frogs in a pan

Take it or leave it, but for God's sake don't break it This world is all we've got

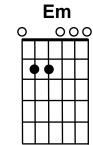
## 30. Frogs in a Pan – CHORDS

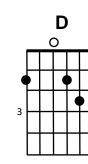




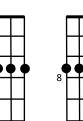


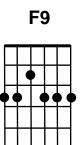
7

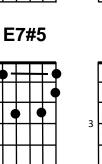


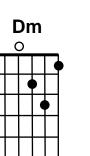


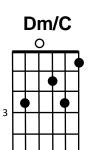
D9

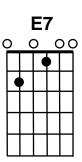












Am end

5

