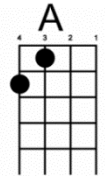


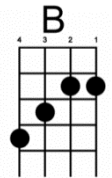
Won't Get Fooled Again (by The Who) { 1971 }

Intro: <A><A> /// | / <G> <D> / | <A><A> /// | / <G> <D> / |
 [A] /// | / [G] [D] / | [A] /// | / [G] [D] / |

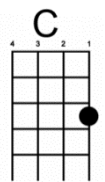
We'll be [A] fighting in the streets [G]-[D], with our [A] children at our feet [G]-[D]
 And the [A] morals that they [D] worship will be gone [E] /// | / [C] [G] /
 And the [A] men who spurred us on [G]-[D], sit in [A] judgement of all wrong [G]-[D]
 They de-[A]-cide .. and the [D] shotgun sings the song [E] /// | / [C] [G] /



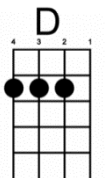
I'll [D] tip my [A] hat to the [D] new consti-[A]-tution
 [D] Take a [A] bow for the [D] new revo-[A]-lution
 [D] Smile and [A] grin at the [D] change all a-[A]-round
 [G] Pick up my guitar and [E] play, [G] just like yester-[E]-day
 Then I'll [G] get on my knees and [D] pray // [G] | [D] // [G] | <D> 2 3 4
 We don't get fooled again [A] /// | / [G] [D] / | [A] /// | / [G] [D] / |



The [A] change, it had to come [G]-[D], we [A] knew it all along [G]-[D]
 We were [A] lib-er-at-ed [D] from the foe, that's all [E] /// | / [C] [G] /
 And the [A] world looks just the same [G]-[D], and [A] his-tor-y ain't changed [G]-[D]
 'Cause the [A] banners, they'd all [D] flown .. in the last [E] war /// | / [C] [G] /

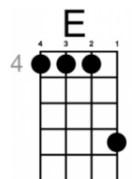


I'll [D] tip my [A] hat to the [D] new consti-[A]-tution
 [D] Take a [A] bow for the [D] new revo-[A]-lution
 [D] Smile and [A] grin at the [D] change all a-[A]-round
 [G] Pick up my guitar and [E] play, [G] just like yester-[E]-day
 Then I'll [G] get on my knees and [D] pray // [G] | [D] // [G] | <D> 2 3 4
 We don't get fooled again [A] /// | / [G] [D] / | [A] /// | / [G] [D] / |

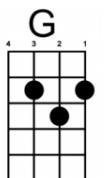


I'll [B] move myself and my family aside, [E] if we happen to be left half alive
 I'll [A] get all my papers and smile at the sky, for I [B] know that the hypnotized never lie //
 [B] /// | / [A] [E] / | [B] /// | / [A] [E] / |

<A> /// | / <G> <D> / | <A> /// | / <G> <D> / |
 <A> Yeeeaahhhh | / <G> <D> / | <A> /// | / <G> <D> / | [A] /// | / [G] [D] / |



There's [A] nothing in the streets [G]-[D], looks any [A] different to me [G]-[D]
 And the [A] slogans are re-[D]-placed, by-the-bye [E] /// | / [C] [G] /
 And the [A] parting on the left [G]-[D], are now the [A] parting on the right [G]-[D]
 And the [A] beards have all grown [D] longer overnight [E] /// | / [C] [G] /



I'll [D] tip my [A] hat to the [D] new consti-[A]-tution
 [D] Take a [A] bow for the [D] new revo-[A]-lution
 [D] Smile and [A] grin at the [D] change all a-[A]-round
 [G] Pick up my guitar and [E] play, [G] just like yester-[E]-day
 Then I'll [G] get on my knees and [D] pray // [G] | [D] // [G] | <D> 2 3 4
 We don't get fooled again [A] /// | / [G] [D] / | [A] /// | / [G] [D] / |

[A] Meet the new boss [G]-[D], [A] same as the old boss [G]-[D]
 [A] /// | / [G] [D] / | [A] /// | / [G] [D] / | <A> <A> <A> <A> <A>