<u>BLACK BOYS ON MOPEDS</u>

Author: Sinead O'Connor G^b E <u>Intro</u> B Е Verse 1 G^b B E Margaret Thatcher on TV B Gb Е Е Seems strange that she should be offended Gb B Ε I've said this before now B G^b Е Е Remember what I told you **Chorus** G^b Е B England's not the mythical land B Gb It's the home of police who kill Gb B E Е And I love my boy and that's why I'm leaving E E E E Any such thing as grieving Verse 2 G^b B Е Young mother down at Smithfield B G^b Е Е In her arms she holds three cold babies Gb B Ε These are dangerous days Gb E E B Remember what I told you Chorus G^b Е B England's not the mythical land Gb B It's the home of police who kill B G^b Ε Е And I love my boy and that's why I'm leaving E Ε Ε Ε Any such thing as grieving

Outro B G^b E E B

G^b E B E Ε Shocked by the deaths that took place in Beijing B Gb E Ε The same orders are given by her G^b E B E E You said I was childish and you'll say it now B Gb E Ε Е If they hated me they will hate you

EEOf Madame George and rosesEEBlack boys on mopedsB G^b I don't want him to be aware that there's

G^b E B Ε Ε 5 am, looking for food for her kids Gb E Е B And the first word that they learned was "please" B G^b Ε E Е To say what you feel is to make your own grave Gb E E E R If you were of the world they would love you

EEOf Madame George and rosesEEBlack boys on mopedsB G^b I don't want him to be aware that there's

