## Author: Warren Zevon Verse 1 $\mathbf{B}_{\mathbf{m}}$ Roland was a warrior from the land of the Midnight Sun With a Thompson gun for hire, fighting to be done The deal was made in Denmark on a dark and stormy day So he set out for Biafra to join the bloody fray Through sixty-six and seven they fought the Congo war Fingers on their triggers, knee deep in gore For days and nights they battled the Bantu to their knees They killed to earn their living and to help out the Congolese Chorus 1 $\mathbf{B}_{\mathbf{m}}$ $A B_m G$ Roland the Thompson gunner... Roland the Thompson gunner... Verse 2 His comrades fought beside him, Van Owen and the rest But of all the Thompson gunners, Roland was the best So the CIA decided they wanted Roland dead That son-of-a-bitch Van Owen, blew off Roland's head Chorus 2 (Harmony) Roland the headless Thompson gunner Time, time for another peaceful war Norway's bravest son But time stands still for Roland, 'til he evens up the score A They can still see his headless body, stalking through the night In the muzzle flash of Roland's Thompson gun In the muzzle flash of Roland's Thompson gun Verse 3 Roland searched the continent for the man who'd done him in He found him in Mombassa in a barroom drinking gin Roland aimed his Thompson gun, he didn't say a word But he blew Van Owen's body and buried Johanneburg Chorus 3 (Repeat 3 times) $\mathbf{A} \mathbf{B}_{\mathbf{m}}$ Roland the headless Thompson gunner (Talkin' about the man) (after the second time) **Bridge** The eternal Thompson gunner, still wandering through the night Now it's ten years later but he still keeps up the fight In Ireland, in Lebanon, in Palestine and Berkeley

ROLAND THE HEADLESS THOMPSON GUNNER

Patty Hearst heard the burst of Roland's Thompson gun and bought it