

Laughter In A Time Of War

Chumbawamba

C **F** **G**
Sometimes feels like singing your life away
C **B**
F sharp minor up and down the motorway
C **F** **G**
Too dog-tired; wouldn't want it any other way
F **G** **C**
Laughter in a time of War

Love on a Monday, football on a Saturday
Home-grown strawberries to justify the rain
Sometimes I do, but I shouldn't complain
Laughter in a time of War

F
Oh my soul
C
We got oil for the pan
We got rock n roll
F **Fmi**
Laughter lines run deeper than skin
G
And the world's just
F **G**
Something that the cat brought in

Late summer evening after the attack
Food from the aeroplanes wrapped up in a flag
He went for the money but he won't come back
Laughter in a time of War
Take my life and sing it back to me
My big mouth, it's my own worst enemy
Funny how it all sounds better in harmony
Laughter in a time of War

F
Oh my soul
C
Oh my soul
F **Fmi**
Oh my soul
G
The people at the top have further to fall