

# Oi To The World

No Doubt

**G**                    **D**                    **Am**                    **G7**  
Haji was a punk just like any other boy  
**G**    **D**                    **Am**                    **G7**  
And he never had a trouble till he started up his oi band  
**G**                    **D**                    **Am**                    **G7**  
Safe in the garage or singing in the tub  
**G7**    **Am**                    **G7**  
Till haji went too far and he plugged in at the pub

**G7**            **G**                    **D**                    **Am**                    **G7**  
'twas a cold christmas eve when trevor and the skins  
**G**    **D**                    **Am**                    **G7**  
Popped in for a pint and to nick a back of crisps  
**G**    **D**                    **Am**                    **G7**  
Trevor liked the music but not the unity  
**G7**    **Am**                    **G7**  
He unwound haji's turban and he knocked him to his knees

**G7**    **G**  
If god came down on christmas day  
**Em**            **D**                    **Am**                    **G7**  
I know exactly what he'd say  
**G7**                    **G**                    **D**                    **Am**                    **G7**  
He'd say "oi to the punks and oi to the skins-  
**G7**    **Am**                    **G7**  
But oi to the world and everybody wins!"

Haji was a bloody mess, he ran out through the crowd  
He said "we'll meet again we are bloody but not unbowed"  
Trevor called his bluff and told him where to meet  
Christmas day on the roof down at 20 oxford street

If god came down on christmas day  
I know exactly what he'd say  
He'd say "oi to the punks and oi to the skins  
But oi to the world and everybody wins!"

**G**    **D**                    **Am**                    **G7**  
On the roof with the nun chucks trevor broke a lot of bones  
**G**    **D**                    **Am**                    **G7**  
But haji had a sword like that guy in indiana jones

**G7**    **Am**  
Police sirens wailing, a bloody dying man  
**G7**    **Am**  
Haji was alone and abandoned by his band  
**G7**    **Am**  
Trevor was there fading and still so full of hate  
**G**    **D**  
When the skins left him there and went down the fire escape  
**D**  
Oi! oi!

But then haji saw the north star shining more then ever  
So he made a tourniquet from his turban saving trevor  
They repelled down the roof with the rest of the turban  
And went back to the pub where they bought each other bourbon

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Oi! oi!