Blow Up the Pokies

The Whitlams 1999©

Verse 1:

Fmaj7 Em7
There was the stage
Fmaj7 Em7
Two red lights and a dodgy P.A.
Dm G
You trod the planks way back then
Dm
And it's strange that you're
G Am G F
here again, here again

Chorus 1:

C G
And I wish I, wish I knew the
Am
right words
C G
To make you feel better, walk
Am F
out of this place
C G
And defeat them in your
Am F
secret battle
G Am
Show them you can be your
G F
own man again

Verse 2:

Fmaj7 Em7
Don't, don't explain
Fmaj7 Em7
Lots of little victories take on the pain
Dm G
It takes so long to earn
Dm
You can double up or
G Am G F
you can burn, you can burn

Chorus 1:

*Instrumental: (***C G Am F x4***)*

Chorus 2:

C G
And I wish I, wish I knew the
Am
right words
C G
To blow up the pokies and
Am F
Drag them away
C G
'Cause they're taking the food off
Am F
your table
G Am
So they can say that the
G F
Trains run on time

Verse 3:

Fmaj7 Em7
Flashing lights, it's a real show
Fmaj7 Em7
And your wife? I wouldn't go home
Dm G
The little bundles need care
Dm
And you can't be a
G Am G F
father there, father there

Chorus 1: (Last line x2)

Chorus 2:

Outro:

G Am
Another man there was made the
G Fmaj7
trains run on time

