



Eton Rifles

The Jam

♪ Niveau 44/100 (Ambitieux)

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ETON RIFLES

Words and Music
by PAUL WELLER

Am

Sup up your beer and col -

D C D C

lect your fags, — there's a row go - ing on down near Slough. Get out your mat and pray -

D C D F G

— to the west, — I'll get out mine — and pray — for my - self. —

C D C

Thought you were smart when you took them on — but you did - n't take a peep in their art -
Thought you were cle - ver when you lit the fuse, — tore down the House of Com - mons in your
We come out of it nat - ural - ly the — worst, beaten and blood - y and I was

D C D

il - ler - y room, — all that rug - by put hairs — on your chest, — what
brand new shoes, — com - posed a rev - o - lut - ion - ar - y sym - pho - ny — then
sick down my shirt, — we were no match for their un - tamed wit — though