

Don't Ask Me Questions

Graham Parker

Bm gbm g

Crimson autograph is what we leave behind, everywhere man set foot.

Em bm f#m bm

War mongers laughing loud behind a painted face

Em bm f#m bm

Throwing titbits to the crowd then blowing up the place.

Bm g

Hey lord don't ask me questions, hey lord don't ask me questions

Bm f#m

Hey lord don't ask me questions please!

Bm g

Hey lord don't ask me questions, hey lord don't ask me questions

Bm f#mbm

Hey lord ain't no answer in me. (solo)

Well I stand up for liberty but can't liberate

Pent up agony I see you take first place.

Well who does this treachery I shout with bleeding hand

Is it you or is it me well I never will understand.

Well I see the thousands screaming rushing for the cliffs

Just like lemmings into the sea, well well well

Who waves his mighty hand and breaks the precious rules?

Well the same one must understand who wasted all these fools.

Ain't no answer in me no, ain't no answer in me

Fade on uh uh uh uh uh uh uh uh uh uh uh uh/pret>