

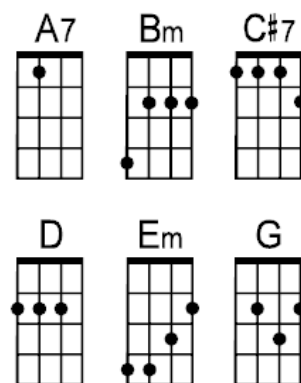
Call Out the Cavalry, Strike Up the Band Big Harp

Bm G A7 D Bm G A7 D
 Call out your cavalry strike up the band. Put on your most convincing air of command
 Em A7 D Bm G A7 D
 I know when I've been dealt a shitty hand. Call out your cavalry, strike up the band

Em A7 D D
 I'll wear any chains, I don't wanna be free
 Em A7 D D
 Like a tiger born in a cage I wouldn't know what to do with me
 Em A7 D D
 I don't wanna run, to live, to fight another day
 C#7 C#7 C#7 C#7
 I'm ready to be a prisoner in your victory parade

Bm G A7 D Bm G A7 D
 Call out your cavalry strike up the band. Your easy victory is close at hand
 Em A7 D Bm G A7 D
 I'll fight just hard enough to keep you looking grand. Call out your cavalry, strike up the band

Em A7 D D
 Get your tarnished hair, shine up your boots
 Em A7 D D
 Get a tailor to let out your ill-fitting general's suit
 Em A7 D D
 I don't wanna waste my time pretending I can win
 C#7 C#7 C#7 C#7
 I'm throwing up my hands, I'll turn myself in



< Repeat 1st Chorus >

Em A7 D D
 Measure out your beams, I'll look good on a cross
 Em A7 D D
 Hitch a yoke around my neck, let me haul your wagon boss
 Em A7 D D
 I don't wanna keep you from the crowds, calling your name
 C#7 C#7 C#7 C#7
 Now take me to your market square, let them call out my fate
< Fade out scat singing first chorus >