

National Anthem

Words & Music by David Sneddon,
James Bauer-Mein, Elizabeth Grant & Justin Parker

♩ = 85

A^b



Cm



B^b



Gm⁷



A^b



Cm



1.



Gm⁷



2.



N.C.

Mon-ey is the an - them of suc-cess. So be - fore we go out, what's your ad - dress? 1. I'm your

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E^b Cm Gm

na - tion - al an - them. God, you're so hand - some. Take me to the Hamp - tons, Bu - gat - ti vey - ron. He
 (2.) na - tion - al an - them while I am stand - in' o - ver your bod - y, hold you like a py - thon. And you

E^b Cm Gm

loves to ro - mance 'em. Reck - less a - ban - don, hold - in' me for ran - som, up - per e - che - lon. He
 can't keep your hands off me or your pants on. See what you've done to me, king of che - v - ron. He

E^b Cm Gm

says to be cool, but I don't know how yet. Wind in my hair, hand on the back of my neck...
 said to be cool, but I'm al - read - y cool - est. I said to get real, don't you know who you're deal - ing with?..

E^b Cm Gm

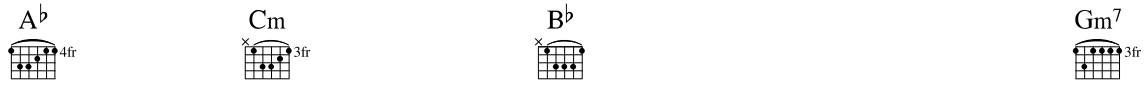
I said, "Can we par - ty la - ter on?" He said, "Yes, yes, yes."
 Umm, do you think you'll buy me lots of dia - monds?

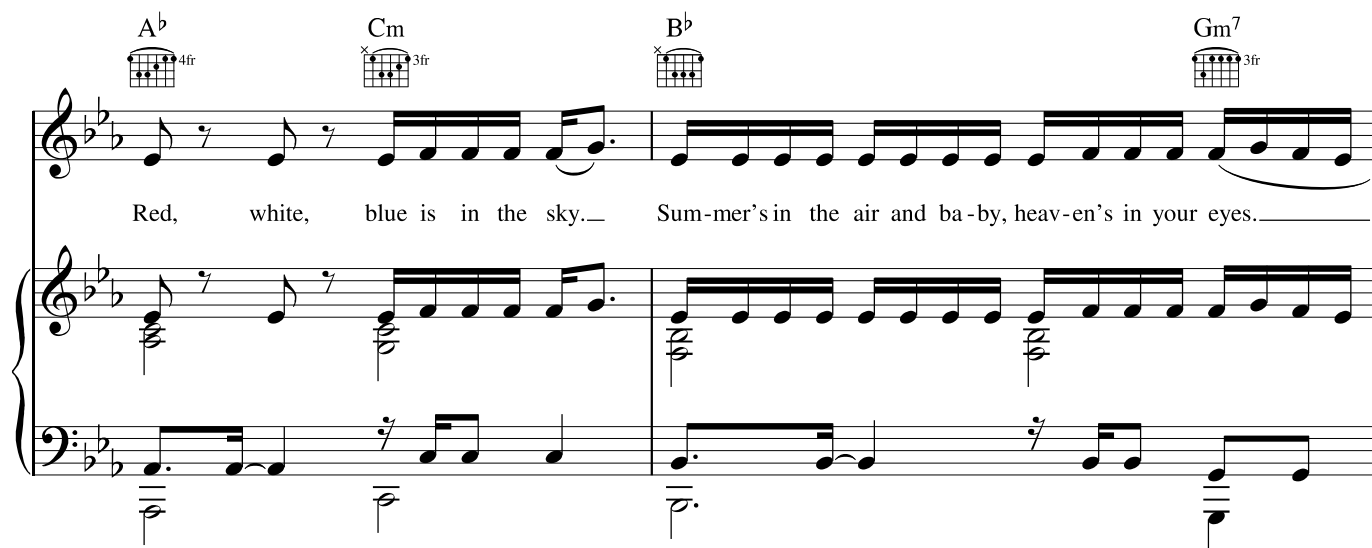
A^b Cm B^b Gm⁷

Tell me I'm your na - tion - al an - them.____
 (Boo - yah, ba - by bow down mak - ing me say wow now.)


A^b E^b B^b Gm⁷

Tell me I'm your na - tion - al an - them.____
 Su - gar, su - gar how now take your bod - y down - town.)

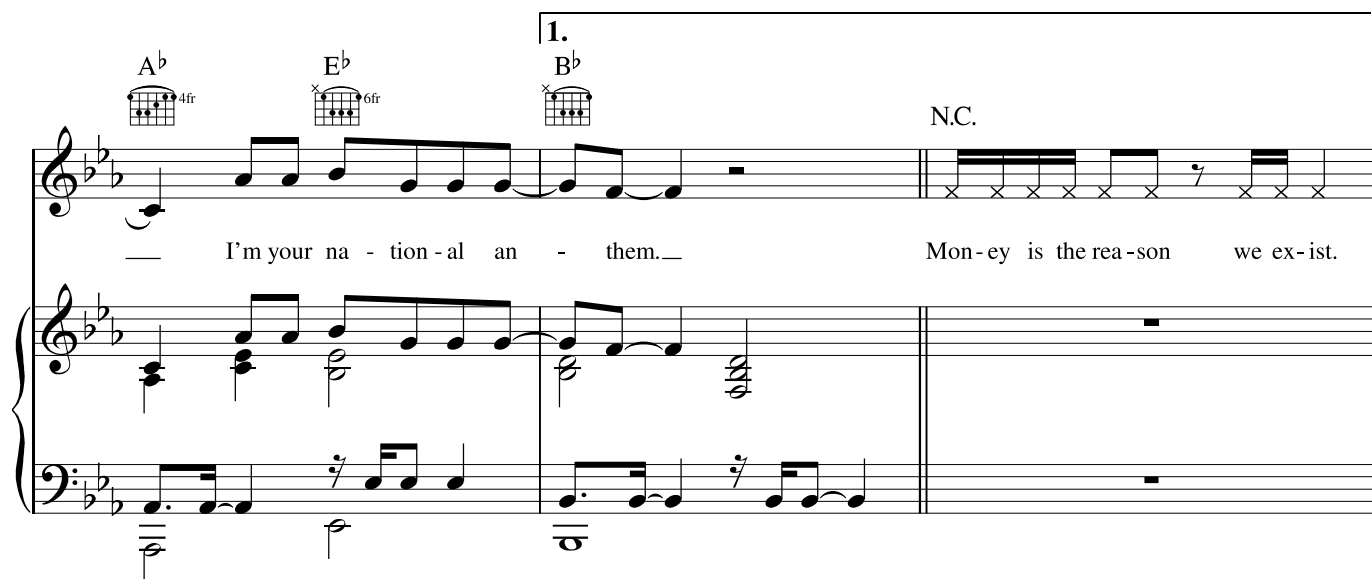




Red, white, blue is in the sky. Sum-mer's in the air and ba-by, heav-en's in your eyes.




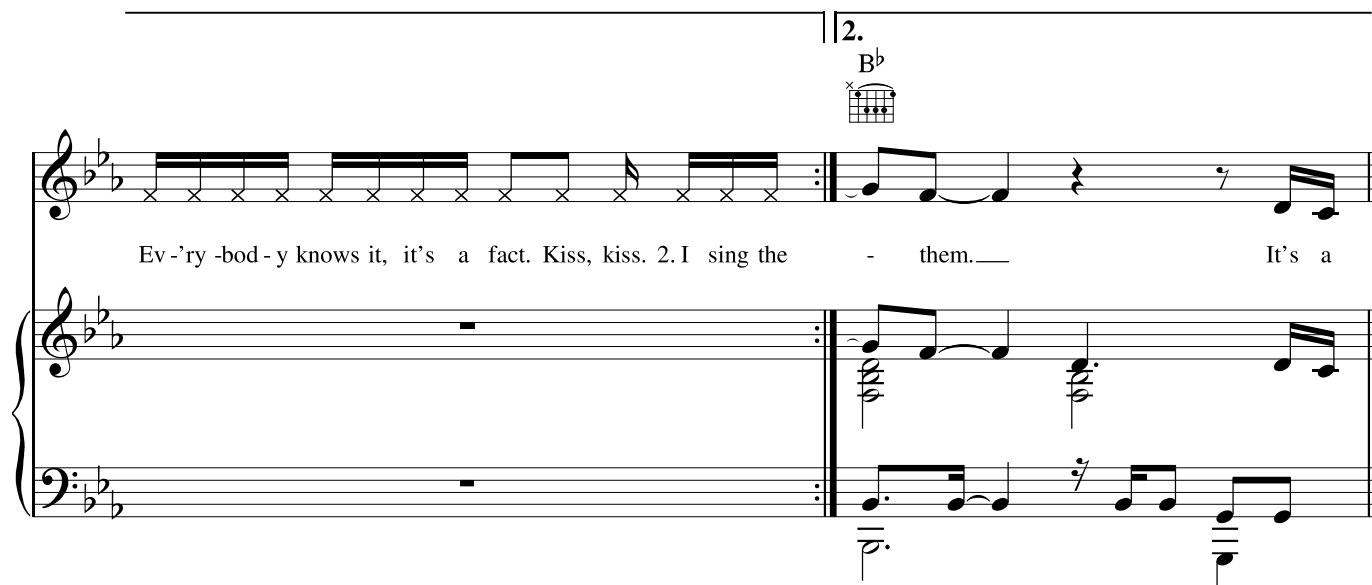
1.



I'm your na - tion - al an - them. Mon-ey is the rea-son we ex-ist.

N.C.

2.

Ev-'ry -bod - y knows it, it's a fact. Kiss, kiss. 2. I sing the - them. It's a

Gm F E^b

love sto - ry for the new age, for the sixth page. — We're on a quick, sick ram - page,

F Cm

win - ing and din - ing, drink - ing and driv - ing. Ex - ces-sive buy - ing, o - ver-dose and dy - ing on our

Gm F E^b

drugs and our love and our dreams and our rage. Blur-ring the lines be-tween real and the fake,






dark and lone - ly, I need some-bod - y to hold me. He will do ver - y well,





I can tell, I can tell. Keep me safe, in his bell - tow - er ho - tel.

N.C.

Mon - ey is the an - them of suc - cess, so put on mas - ca - ra and your par - ty dress. I'm your





na - tion - al an - them. Boy, put your hands up. Give me a stand - ing o - va - ti - on.

E^b Cm Gm





Boy, you have land - ed. Babe, in the land of sweet-ness and dan - ger queen of Sai - gon.

A^b Cm B^b Gm⁷




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A^b E^b B^b Gm⁷




Tell me I'm your na - tion - al an - them. Su - gar, su - gar how now take your bod - y down - town.)




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

I'm your na - tion - al an - them.



Mon-ey is the an - them. God, you're so hand-some. Mon-ey is the an - them of suc-cess.

Mon-ey is the an - them. God, you're so hand - some. Mon-ey is the an - them of suc-cess.

Mon - ey is the an - them. God, you're so hand - some.

1. 
2.  N.C.

Mon-ey is the an - them of suc-cess. Mon-ey is the an - them of suc-cess.