```
[ch]A[/ch]
All you slingers and fiends
                                                                                                      [ch]A[/ch]
                                                  [ch]C[/ch]
 Hide behind your rocks
 [ch]A[/ch]
 Put down your gloves
                                              [ch]C[/ch] [ch]A[/ch] [ch]G[/ch] [ch]D[/ch]
 I'm not here to box
 [ch]A[/ch]
 This is no showdown
                                                  [ch]C[/ch] [ch]A[/ch]
 So throw down your guns
 [ch]A[/ch]
 You see it doesn't matter
                                       Where you come from
 [ch]A[/ch]
 You could be from Park Ave
                                          [ch]C[/ch]
                                                                                               [ch]A[/ch]
 Or from a park bench
 [ch]A[/ch]
 You could be a politician
                                       [ch]C[/ch] [ch]A[/ch] [ch]G[/ch] [ch]D[/ch]
 Or a bitchy princess
 [ch]A[/ch]
 But if you're lookin' for a fist
                                                               [ch]C[/ch]
                                                                                                               [ch]A[/ch]
 And you're lookin' to unite
 [chlA[/chl
 Put your knuckleheads together
                                                    [ch]C[/ch] [ch]A[/ch] [ch]G[/ch] [ch]D[/ch]
 Make a fist and fight
 [ch]A[/ch]
 Not to your death
                                       [ch]C[/ch] [ch]A[/ch]
And not to your grave
 [ch]A[/ch]
 I'm talkin' bout that freedom
                                       [ch]C[/ch] [ch]A[/ch] [ch]G[/ch] [ch]D[/ch]
 Fight like a brave
 [chlA[/chl
 Fight like a brave - don't be a slave
 [ch]G[/ch]
                                                                                       [ch]D[/ch]
 No one can tell you you've got to be afraid
 If you're sick-a-sick n tired
Of being sick and tired
 If you're sick of all the bullshit
 And you're sick of all the lies
 It's better late than never
 To set-a-set it straight
 You know the lie is dead
 So give yourself a break
 Get it through your head
And get it off your chest
Get it out your arm
 Because it's time to start fresh
 You want to stop dying
 The life you could be livin'
 \ensuremath{\text{I'm}} here to tell a story
 But I'm also here to listen
No I'm not your preacher And I'm not your physician
 I'm just trying to reach you
 I'm a rebel with a mission
 Fight like a brave - don't be a slave
No one can tell you you've got to be afraid
Fight like a brave - don't be a slave
 No one can tell you you've got to be afraid
 You say you're running and you're running
 And you're running afraid
You say you ran across the planet
But you couldn't get away
 The fire in your brain
 Was driving you insane
 You were looking for a day
 In a life that never came
 So don't tell me that
 I've got to take a number % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right)
 Cause I've been to that doctor
 And believe me that's a bummer
 He's one of a kind
 Convention of the mind
 And don't forget to mention
 That it doesn't cost a dime
Come as you like
 And leave any time
 And one more thing
 You know it doesn't have to rhyme
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