We're Not Gonna Let 'Em Take Our House by ET and the Boy Capo +2

Chords (intro/transition): am E am |

Chords (verse): $am \ dm \mid C \ G \mid dm \ G \ F \ G7 \mid am \ dm \mid C \ G \mid dm \ G \ F \ G7 \mid F \ C \ G - \mid$ Chords (chorus): $C \ G \ am \ - \mid C \ G \ am \ - \mid em \ G \mid F \ G \mid am \ em \mid am \ em \mid C \ G \ am \ - \mid$

Chords (bridge): $F C \text{ em am} \mid F C G - \mid C G \mid F G \mid \text{am } G F - \mid$

Verse:

It's a chilly morning early
Mittens on my little girlie
Breakfast in my stomach sits like fear
But Rosie's passing coffee 'round
Joe thanks us all for coming down
It gives me hope to see so many here
And somebody starts singing loud and clear

Chorus:

We're not gonna let 'em take our house We're not gonna let 'em put us out 'Cause you gotta draw the line somewhere I've had it up to there And my hand is strong, my voice is steady Put up with too much already We're not gonna let 'em take our house

Verse:

I step forward and say "Hey
To see you all out here today
I still feel blessed, you know, I really do
Though banks won't do you any favors
You can count on friends and neighbors
Hope you know I'd do the same for you"
They're singing once again before I'm through

Chorus (repeats, with "your")

Verse:

They get bailed out, we get thrown out
They can take another loan out
We're up on a wire without a net
And now I see I'm not alone
My shame is gone, my anger's grown
And I can tell you this ain't over yet
So sing it out so no one can forget

Chorus (repeats, with "our")

Bridge:

When J.P. Morgan chases you out And suggests that you Wells Fargo We are rising on your side We are rising Countrywide Singing "Bank of America? No!"

(Instrumental break)

Verse:

They'd like to set up banking shop here
Enterprise would never stop here
Count their coinage in the kitchen, brokers in the
bath

But banks do not good neighbors make

But banks do not good neighbors make They skip the potluck, never rake And rarely shovel snow up off your path So sing with all your might and all your wrath

Chorus (repeats, with "your")

Verse:

If the bankers won today
And took a person's home away
It would not be the first time and it might not be
the last

But we'll keep fighting 'til we win
'Cause houses are for living in
And real estate for profit will recede into the past
It will be one of those strange cruelties of the
past

Chorus (repeats, with "our")