

Artist: Damien Dempsey
Title: Colony
Album: They Don't Teach This Shit In School
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Tune high and low E strings down to D

CHORDS

E F#m A
D|-2-----2-----2-----|
B|-0-----2-----2-----|
G|-1-----2-----2-----|
D|-2-----4-----2-----|
A|-2-----4-----0-----|
D|(2)-----(4)-----X-----|

Intro: E
A F#m E
A F#m E

Chorus:
E
I Sing the song of the colony,
How many years and your still not free,
F#m
And your mother cries, Oh and you ask God why.

E
Greed is the knife, and the scars run deep,
How many races with much reason to weep,
F#m
And your children cry, Oh and you ask God why.

Verse:
E
Annie, she came from Dunlaven town,
The TB came, and killed her family all around,
F#m
Population boomed, livin' in two rooms.

E
Katie she came from down Townsend street,
Ten in her bed, and no shoes on their feet,
F#m
1916 came, they played the patriots game.

E
Freddy, he came form the Iveagh flats,
Tenement slums and infested with rats,
F#m
Sleepin on damp straw, tryin not to break the law.

E
Thomas he came from Kilmainah Mayo,
Semi starvation was the only life you know,
F#m
In a two room shack, then jailed in Letterfrack.

A F#m E
A F#m E

Chorus:

E
I sing the song of the colony,
How many years and your still not free,
F#m
And your mother cries, oh and you ask God why.
E
Greed is the knife, and the scars run deep,
How many races with much reason to weep,
F#m
And your children cry, oh and you ask God why.

Verse:

E
I look to the east, I look to the west,
To the north and the south,
And im not too impressed.

F#m
Time after time after crime after crime,
They rape, rob, pilage, enslaved, and murdered,
E
Jesus Christ was their God,
And they done it in his name,
So he could take the blame if its not all a game,
F#m
With Bible in one hand, and a sword in the other,
They came to purify my land, E
And my Gaelic Irish mothers and fathers and sisters and brothers

With our own anchient customs, laws, music, art,
F#m
Way of life and culture
Tribal in structure, we had a civilisation,
When they were still neanderthal nations

E
We suffer with the Native American,
The Indian in Asia,
Aboriginal Australia,
F#m
The African people with their history so deep,
And our children still weep,
And our lives are still cheap,
E
They came from Germany and France, from England and from Spain,
From Belgium and from Portugal,
You all done much the same,
F#m
You took what was not yours,
Went against your own Bible,
You broke your own laws, just to outdo the rival

E
But did you ever apologise,
For the hundreds of millions of lives,
Yous destroyed and terrorised, or have you never realised
F#m

Did you never feel shame for what was done in your countrys name,
And find out whos to blame, and why it was so in-humane.

E
And still they teach you in your school,
About those glorious days of rule,
And how its your destiny to be, superior to me,
F#m

But if you've any kind of mind,
You'll see that all human kind
Are the children of this earth,

E F#m
And your hate for them will chew you up and spit you out!

