

Hamsters of Freedom

Andrew Wyld

D D⁷ D D⁷ D G

Sky is grey outside my burrow,

7 A G D⁷ G

The ground is grey beneath my feet, Grey water running in the gut-ter,

11 A G D G

Grey people walking in the street. Coloured posters on the billboards,

15 F# Bm Em⁷ Bm

Neon signs shine in the black, People buying te-le-vi-sions

19 Em F# G C

To bring the colour that they lack, Skies out-side are empty and grey, There's

22 G C G C G

nothing to do and no-one to say Was life really meant to be this way?

25 A D A D

Minds are filled with an-ger and pain, Childhood lost for mater-i-al gain Then

27 A D A D G

spend it all to be young a-gain! Tramps pick beer cans from the waste bins,

31 A G D⁷ G
Too cold to shelter in their pride, Discarded wrappers on the pavement,

35 A G D G
Discarded people by their side. A margarine tub traps a butter-fly,

39 F# Bm Em⁷ Bm
A burger box destroys a shell, We throw the waste a-way in a-pa-ty,

43 Em F# G C
We throw the world away as well! There's dirt in the trains and grime on the seats,

46 G C G C
Rot in the buses and filth on the streets, And cars and trucks that march on in fleets.

48 G A D A D
There's smoke in the air and oil in the sea Rubbish in the ground and bare, bare trees

51 A D A D G
Seagulls filled with D - D - T! Ever-y per-son is a mys-ter - y,

55 A G D⁷ G
No one else knows what they feel, As though they're hiding in a ti-ny cage,

59 A G D
As though they're running on a wheel. But hamsters share your zeal for free-

