## **Billy Bold - Graham Brazier** Bm7 **INTRO:** First two lines **Vs 1 Bm7** Born in the sight of the Liverpool dock Bm7 D Within the call of the sea, was the sound.....of poverty Bm7 So they write you down on their social lists Songs of war, and girls that don't exist and how.....you can't be free. CHORUS #1 G For yesterday, we were ten years old Yesterday, we were freezing cold Yesterday, you had us bought and sold Bm7 D Bm7 D A Bm7 D Em But now.....we are Billy Bold (chords to the tune of first two lines of verse) Vs 2 Bm7 D Must we immigrate, or stand and fight? Bm7 D Troubled times when we must unite, let the chains......that bind us free Bm7 There's no need to shout, everybody knows Bm7 D It's wilted now, our English rose, let's stone.....the last Bastille **CHORUS #2** For the battern's hard, and the dungeon's cold You black and white, you young and old Yesterday, we did what we were told But now.....we are Billy Bold CHORUS #1 (ending in D like Chorus #2 and straight to Outro) **OUTRO** And you hear, .....how the drums they roll Em Street war, .....must take it's toll For now..... †We are Billy Bold