Intro: (violin) |G |Em |C Am |C D

Em G Livin' on through politics, body-guarded, heart in bits С Am С ~ A blue-eyed honesty, ~ indigo injury G Em ~ The family tree is felled, ~ bereavement worn so well С Am D ~ Givin' up on certainty, wilderness, society **D7** С Am Cm ~ ~ Wearin' the fame like a loaded gun (echo) С D Em Am Tied up with a rosary, $\sim \sim Ooh$, I'm glad I'm not a Kennedy G Em Imagine being a Kennedy, ~ rule without remedy Am С С ~ To watch your family die, the world loves a sacrifice G Em ~ Prophets longin' for the three, ~ honouring the tragedy С Am ~ They hunger for the crime, the privilege to take a life Am Cm С **D7** ~ ~ Wearin' the fame like a loaded gun (echo) Em С D С Am Tied up with a rosary, ~ ~ Ooh, I'm glad I'm not a Kennedy (Glad I'm not a Kennedy) BRIDGE: Em Am С G D С I lo-ove (2-3-4 1-2) the look in your eyes I can see your soul sometimes Em С Am С And we laugh (2-3-4 1-2) and when we try too hard we stop and start **D7** Em D Oh imagine bein' a Kennedy, (3-4) ~ Ooh, I'm glad I'm not a Kennedy С Am Cm **D7** \sim Wearin' the fame like a loaded gun (echo) G Em С Am C D Tied up with a rosary, ~ ~ Ooh, I'm glad I'm not a Kennedy Am Em G С D Oh imagine bein' a Kennedy, $\sim \sim$ Ooh, I'm glad I'm not a Kennedy (fade)