ACD AGDE

A-C-D-E

BOBBY KENNEDY

Sing you a song about a man long forgotten

G

D

E7

Born in Massachussetts in the City of Boston

A

He grew up - silver spoon in his mouth

D

E7

Cocky as hell, he knew what he was all about

A

His bother Jack, came home a hero from the navy

G

D7

E7

His Daddy said "Bobby, I think that maybe

A

If you and me do a whole lotta work

E

He'll be the first Irish Catholic to make it to the White House

HIS Daddy he bought the democratic ticket

And Jack walked all over a man called Nixon

Six months later he's sittin' in the White House

Say "Bobby lets find out what this country is all about

I want you to be my attorney general

Clean up the unions, meet that man called Martin

Then he got mixed up in the Cuban Crisis

And Lee Harvey Oswalkd blew his head off down in Texas

A C G
Don't get mad, just get even
D C G E
Keep on goin' when your heart is bleedin'
A C G
Love your friends, don't turn your back on your enemies
D E
This is the story of a man called Bobby Kennedy

So Bobby he took a trip down South
Saw his brothers and his sisters livin' hand to mouth
Down in the heart of the Missippi Delta
While up in DC they blowin' billions on weapons
Saw the look of despair in the eyes of the children
The hopelessness of the men and the women
Somethin is rotten in these United States
And if you ain't gonna fix it then get out of my way

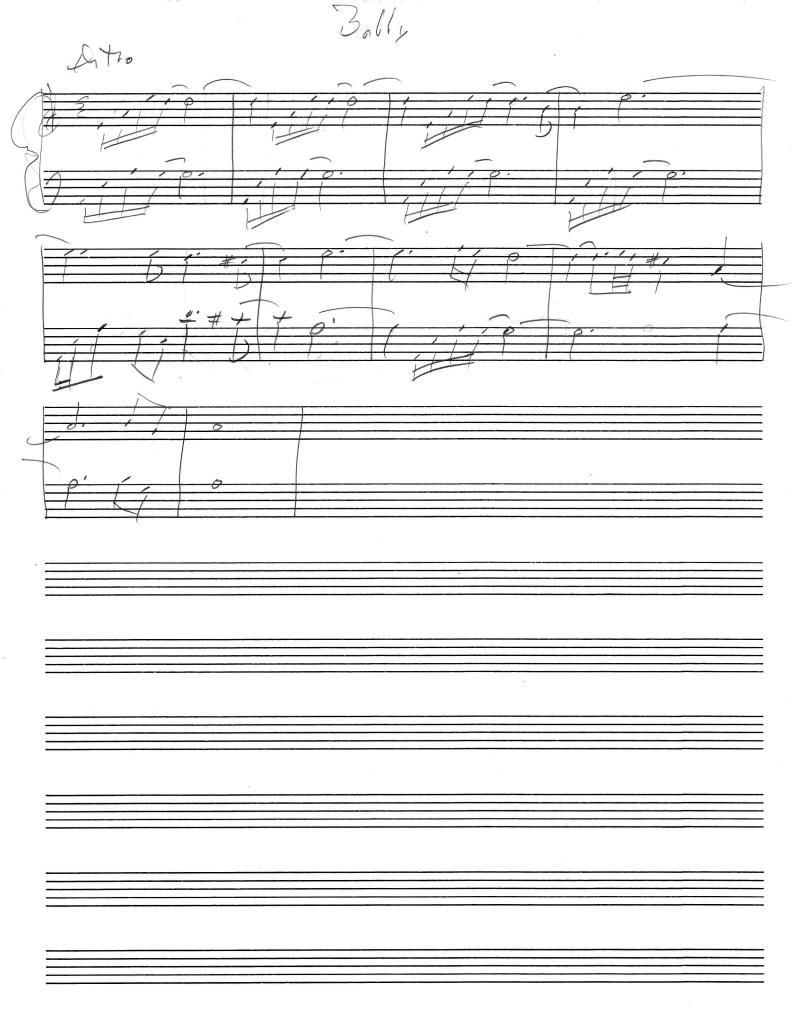
He said I gotta do this, gotta run for President I gotta put my millions - where my heart is Ran against Hubert and Gene McCarthy Give the people a voice though it breaks up the party Then someone whacked Martin in a state of paranoia And Bobby won the primary in the state of California But some crazy Mother with an illegal weapon Blew his brains out all over the hotel

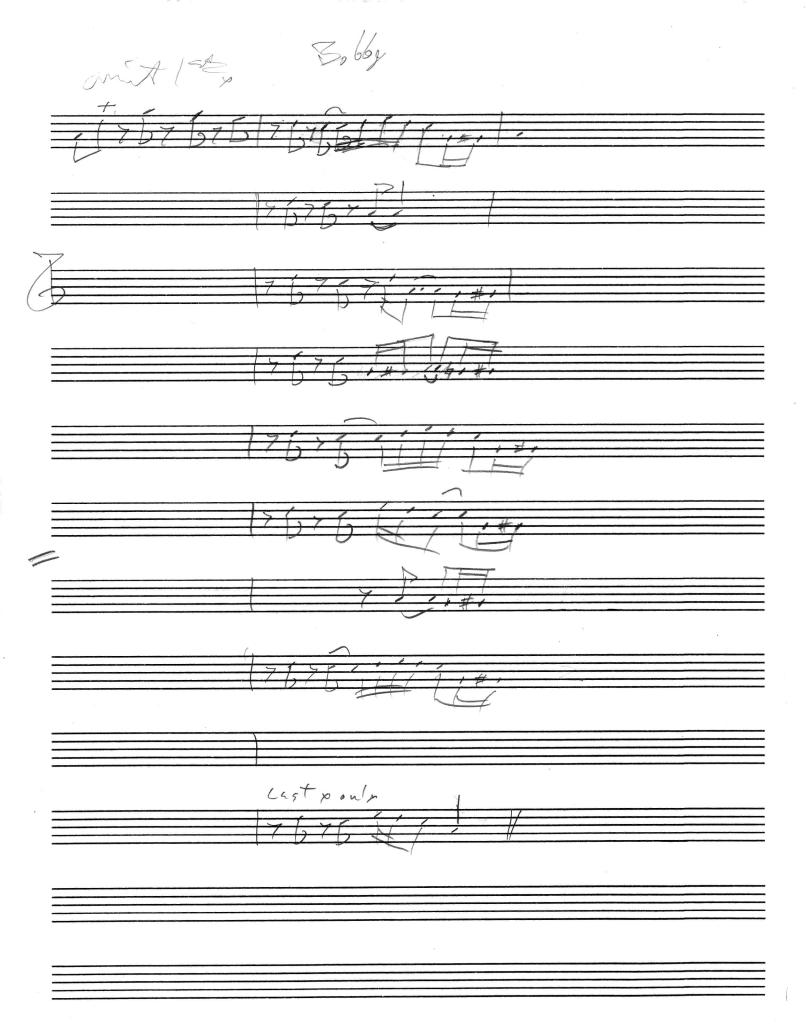
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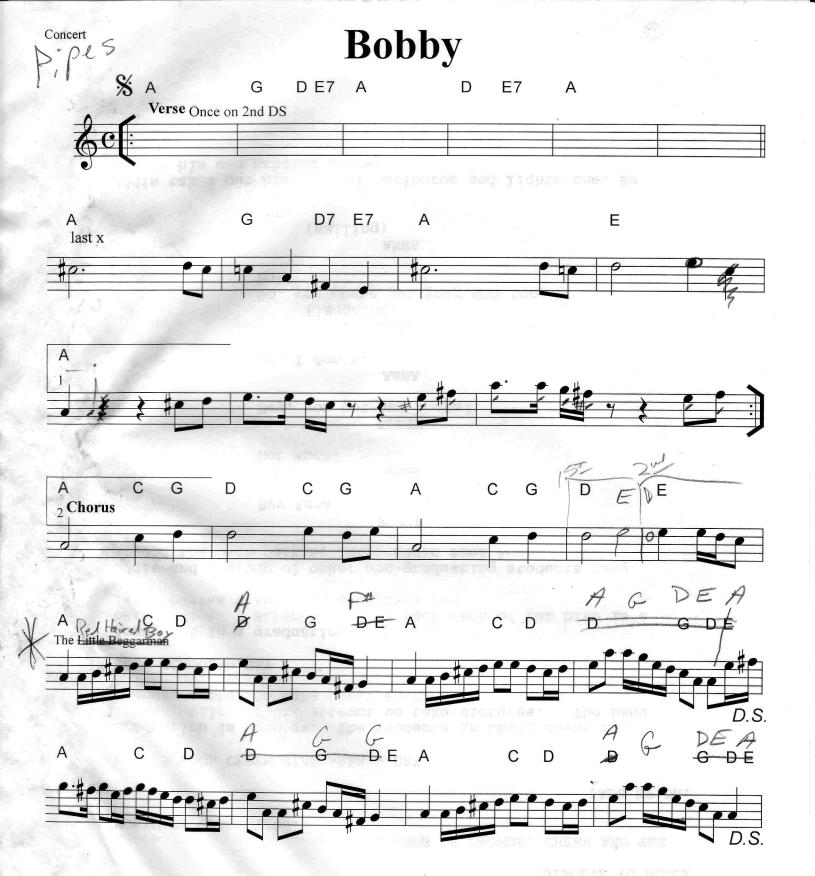
Don't get mad, just get even Keep on goin' when your heart is bleedin' Love your friends, don't turn your back on your enemies This is the story of a man called Bobby Kennedy

So many years since Bobby got offed
Nothin' to replace him no one doin' the job
Don't feed the children, they costin' the moon
Weasels in the White House sing a democratic tune
Then I hear him say "it doesn't make any sense
You can't balance budgets without a conscience
And no one will deliver you from your enemies
If you go ahead and give up on your dreams

Don't get mad, just get even Keep on goin' when your heart is bleedin' Love your friends, don't turn your back on your enemies This is the story of a man called Bobby Kennedy







int is when Anna was a small child. Caron owners

Bobby

