

THE LAST ONE TO DIE

Guitar Am Am+BA Gmaj7+CB F

Chords Am F D7 A7 G#dim F7 G7
Brass harmony EC FC F#C GC# G#D AD# BF

Am F
Dear John, how you doin' man, miss you so bad
D7 A7

How's the weather in Iraq, when you comin' back
C G

We're all thinking about you D F G G G F D G F D C repeat & finish on Bb
Am

I'm sorry my man, you meltin' in the sun
F D7

Don't sound like fun, but I'm doin' my part
A7 C G

See all of them yellow ribbons I got sproutin' from my car D F G G G F D G F D C
B7

But sometimes I get this feelin' Horns B F# B
Am

Of throwin' my hands up and screamin Aye yi Horns C G C
C A7 D

Yi, yi, yi, yi..... Horns G E D G E D G G A
G

Hey, Kid, you wanta be the last one to die

Buachaill Ón Éireann
G C G C G
G C G D
G G7 C G D
G C G C

Dear John, what's the matter, man, the surge is on
I heard it on Fox, we're kickin' Qaeda butt
We all doin' our part back home

*we're shedin' uba stin, dam on the fam
The new patriotism, call it Walmart religion
My credit cards just about ^{washed} ~~overboarded~~ for the strain
Till I can't stop this feelin'
We're outta control & reelin'*

Buachaill Ón Éireann

G C G C G

G C G D

G G7 C G D

G C G C

Em F C Gm F D C...

B E B C F G G G A G F C F

D A C A D D A C A

Dear John, gotta hear this loud, you're doin' us proud
Protectin' the homeland from alla them morons
Blowin' themselves up in Baghad
Hey later, y'all, gotta end this call
Run to the mall, they're sellin' it all
At less than half price, so you better not call home tonight
'Cause I gotta kick this feelin'
Of throwin' my hands up and screamin' aye yi
Yi, yi, yi, yi yi....
Hey, kid, you wanta be the last one to die