

Bullies

David Rovics

Voice

C F C

I went to play at the play ground To do things I like so much

Am D7 G7

Run with my friends play make be - lieve Swing on the swings and such But this

C F C

morn-ing I went to the play - ground And bul - lies were guard-ing the swings They knocked

Am D7 G7

o - ver the slide dumped out the sand - box Took a - way all of our things This

F C G Am

play-ground is run by bul - lies And they're all so big and mean But this

F C G C

play-ground was made for all of us And we're gon - na change this scene

F G C

Now all of us were scared of the bullies
They were so big and we were so small
Til somebody said if we organized
We could be ten feet tall
We stood on each other's shoulders
Put blankets over our heads
We looked like monsters and we roared like lions
And those bullies ran home and hid under their beds

Chorus

Well we got that playground back
But then we looked across the street
Saw the sewage plant belching out smoke
Poisoning the ground under our feet
It's giving us all asthma
And the hour is getting late
So we all marched across the way
And blocked the factory gate

'Cause this world is run by bullies