



War Child

Was written by Dolores O'Riordan of the Irish rock band The Cranberries, and it is on their 1966 album entitled "To the Faithful Departed".

[A] Who has saved, the [D] war child, [A] baby?
Who controls the [D] key?
The [A] web, we weave is [D] thick, and [A] sordid [D] Fine [E] by [A] me

At [A] times, of war, we're [D] all the [A] losers
There's no [D] vic-tor-y
We [A] shoot, to kill and, [D] kill your [A] lover [D] Fine [E] by [A] me

CHORUS:

[A] War [D] child, [A] victim of, political [D] pride
Plant the [A] seed, terr-i-tor-ial [D] greed
[D] Mind, the [E] war, [A] child, We should [D] mind, the [E] war, [A] child
oooooooooooo

I [A] spent, last win-ter [D] in, New [A] York
and came upon, a [D] man
He was [A] sleep-ing on, the [D] streets, and [A] homeless
He said, [FD] "I, fought, [E] in Viet-[A]-nam"

Be-[A]-neath, his shirt [D] he wore the [A] mark
he bore, the mark, with [D] pride
A [A] two-inch-deep, [D] incision, carved, [E] into his [A] side

CHORUS:

[A] Who's the [D] loser now? [A] Hey
[A] Who's the loser [D] now?
We're [A] all the losers [D] now, We're, [A] all the losers [D] now [A]

[E] War [A] child [A] [E] War [A] child

