Plunkitt and Polonius - Toby

C D A A C D A A	C D A A C D A A
	ODAA
C D	C D
"Everybody's talkin' these days	You can only serve one God
Em C	Em C
About Tammany men	You can only save one soul
C D	C D
growin' rich on graft,	Draw all the bottom lines you want
Em C	Em C
but nobody thinks	But there's one beneath them all
C D	C D
of drawin' the distinction	They told you to change the name
Em C	Em
between honest and dishonest graft.	They told you to cut the fat
C D	C D
There's all the difference A	They told you to cut the swearing A
in the world between the two."*	And you told them "fuck that"
A D	A D
Everybody's got a plan	Everyone's got a plan
Em D	Em D
Everybody's got a price	Til they get punched in the face**
A D	A D
Some never had much else	Some never had much else
Em A	Em A
But you still get their advice	But you still get their advice
A D	A D
The financial lives of poets	The financial lives of poets
Em D	Em D
Audit their muse	Audit their muse
A D	A D
You and old man Polonius	You and old man Polonius
Em A	Em A
Barking about who's true	Barking about who's true
	(double time ending)
	AACD AACD
	AACD AADA

^{*}adapted from Plunkitt of Tammany Hall, 1905

^{**} adapted from Mike Tyson, various interviews 1987-1991 "...until they get hit"; "until they get hit the first time"; "....Until they get punched in the mouth....."