Skyscraper - Bad Religion

F Gb Db Ab Come let us make bricks and burn them hard Bbm Gb Db Ab We'll build a city with a tower for the world Db Ab Bbm Gb And climb so we can reach anything we may propose Db Ab Gb Ab Anything at all			
Bbm Build me up, tear me Bbm Ab Build me up, then tea Db Ab So they can't climb at	r down thes Gb	ı skyscrap F	Gb
F Gb Db I know why, you tore it dow Bbm Gb You thought that if you got c Db Ab Like a spoiled little baby, wh Db Ab Gb You had your revenge	Db aught, we'd Bbm	all go aw	Gb
Bbm Build me up, tear me Bbm Ab Build me up, then tea Db Ab So they can't climb at	o r down thes Gb	skyscrap F	Gb
Db Well madness reigned, and paradise drowned Ab			
When Babel's walls came or Bbm Now the echoes roar for a st Gb That was hardly understood,	tory writ Db	Ab Gb	
Bbm Build me up, tear me Bbm Ab Build me up, then tea Db Ab So they can't climb at	r down thes Gb	F	Gb