

## DON'T TALK TO COPS (in 4/4)

G D G D

Don't talk to cops - Do you think that they like us?

Better get it right: Don't talk to cops

Don't talk to cops - They try to divide us

So do get this right: Just don't talk to cops

C  
Milly was in a demonstration  
D  
blocking the streets, oooh what a sensation!  
C  
Cop came to her, said "Beware of the anarchists  
A  
Don't let them use ye, those left wing extremists"

Now Milly she nodded, felt ever so safe  
She thanked the kind officer, feeling real brave  
The water cannon came and she got a cold shower  
But hey, it was summer and we've got the power!

Refr. Don't talk to cops etc.

Now Milly's complaining about the ol' black block  
and Milly believes in non violence and good cops  
Behind her the screams from the beatings must be  
for those militant activists she just hated to see

Coming to jail she is shaking cops hands  
convinced that they really do understand  
all the good reasons for law abiding protest  
A little disobedient – but no unrest!

Bes D  
Get it off your chest, Milly - Get it off your chest! (3x)  
Get it off your chest, Milly - They're just doing their best! (1x)

Refr.

Larry was tough, he had seen it all  
He sure knew the works, he never would fall for it  
He sat in his cell after hours of rioting,  
accused of some serious shit, worrying

Yeah, Larry is alone with his thoughts and doubt  
the voice in his head says "I gotta get out!"  
He paced up and down, couldn't get any sleep  
Tossing and turning, counting the sheep

Refr.

A sigh of relief as the door opens suddenly  
Well here it is, they're going to question me  
So Larry he sits there, they offer him coffee  
"You got the right to be silent", says the ol' enemy

"But you know how it is if you wanna be free  
You better explain why you did it, you see  
We do get it, Harry, really we do"  
So Larry starts talking, and they lock him up good

Get it off your chest, Larry - Get it off your chest! (3x)  
Get it off your chest, Larry - In your best interest! (1x)

Refr.

Now Mitch, he will tell you to not talk to cops  
They beat him up always, gotta give him props  
for shutting up, keeping up the good work he does  
and he'll tell you jail sucks, he is never in luck

He hates all the cops, never a gives a damn fuck  
And everyone wonders why he's still ilocked up  
"Well", says the judge, "this suspect right here  
refuses to answer and he's showing no fear"

refr.

"Whatever his name is, we believe it is Mitch  
'cause the one in the next cell called him by this  
We're sure we can prove he's guilty as charged  
'cause all of 'm say <<"t wasn't me! Took no part!>>"

Now Mitch is in prison, biding his time  
For the only one silent and refusing to sign  
Is the scapegoat for all of us crossing the line  
So there's only one rule you really should mind:

G        D        A        D  
DON'T . TALK . TO . COPS!

... Then there's no-one to punish when a cop car gets burned

Refr. 2 x

DON'T . TALK . TO . COPS!