

## Graham Parker "The Raid"

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Pre>

Slow intro

A d a e

Where were you when the raid came? where were you  
when the raid came?

A d a e d a

Out of the window or on the floor. yeah, on the night of  
the raid

A d

I was just rolling up some real good black

A e

Knock on the door and the window cracked

A d

The ds just come to bust the fun

A e

Everybody scatter and run

I was jossing with the baby in the bathroom

Hanging out the party with the coke spoon

Somebody yelled hey my head's on fire

Just can't take it no higher

Hey, dealers from the north and dealers from the  
south

Joints in the noses and joints in the mouth

But the friction in the kitchen only wanted out

On the night of the raid

Somebody yelled help put that thing on me

That's one man I wouldn't want to be

If you said now I'm going to make it sing

On the night of the raid

Well the boys hit the wall like bowling balls

Questioned them all like they had no balls

Snow hit their noses like an avalanche

On the night on the raid

Chorus (as intro except..)

Where were you when the raid came?

Where were you when the raid came?  
Out of the window or on the floor  
A  
Yeah, on the night of the raid

Chorus repeat and fade /pre>

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