

Three Lions

Intro: G /// | G /// | D /// | D /// |

G Em // A // D // A // Bm // D
 It's coming home, it's coming home, it's coming, football's coming home x 4



Verse

Em A D
 Everyone seems to know the score
 B7 Em A D
 They've seen it all before, they just know, They're so sure,
 That England's gonna throw it away, Gonna blow it away, But I know they can play
 B
 'Cos I remember,



G Em A D Bm
**Three Lions on a shirt, Jules Rimmet still gleaming,
 Thirty years of hurt, Never stopped me dreaming**



Em A D7
 So many jokes, so many sneers,
 B7 Em A D
 But all those "Oh so nears", wear you down through the years,
 But I still see that tackle by Moore, and when Lineker scored, Bobby belting the ball,
 B
 and Nobby dancing,



G Em A D Bm
**Three Lions on a shirt, Jules Rimmet still gleaming,
 Thirty years of hurt, Never stopped me dreaming**

Break: Em /// | C /// | F#m /// | B /// | (x2)



Em C B
 I know that was then, but it could be again...
 G D
 It's coming home, it's coming, football's coming home x3



G Em A D Bm
**Three Lions on a shirt, Jules Rimmet still gleaming,
 Thirty years of hurt, Never stopped me dreaming**