LA RESISTANCE (MEDLEY)

WORDS & MUSIC BY TREY PARKER & MARC SHAIMAN

Moderately

N.C.

God has smiled upon you this day,

the fate of a nation in your hands.

And blessed be the children we who fight with all our bravery 'til

on - ly the righteous stand.

You see the distant flames, they get smacked in the head with a

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F#  B  F#
Can - a - da. blame Can - a - da. Be - cause the

C#7/G#  F#  C#/E#  F#  C#7/E#  F#  C#/E#  F
country's gone a - wry to - mor - row night these freaks will fry.

Bb  F  Dm  Gm
To - mor - row night our lives will

Bb  F  Dm  Gm
change. To - mor - row night we'll be en - ter - 
A tained.
An e c u ti o n.
what a

t sight
t o m r o w
night.
Up there, there is so much room where

b a i e s h u r p and flow - e rs b lo o m.
To m r o w n i g h t, up there is doomed and

so I will be go ing soon.
Shut your fuck ing face, uncle

38
Fuck a. You're a bon-er bit-ing bas-tard, Uncle

Fuck a. It looks like we may be out of luck. To-
mor-row night, we're pret-ty fucked. Why did our moth-ers start this war?

What the fuck are they fight-ing for? When did this song be-come a mar-a-
F/C
Bbmaj7

Be no more Celine Dion. They may cut your dick in half tomorrow and

be more silly.

Dm

(Gm)

Bb

F

night serve it to a pig. our lives will change. And though it hurts, you'll laugh tomorrow and

night dance a dick-less jig. But that's the way it goes in ex-

F


Dm  Gm  Eb

cution you're shut upon. Though we die. I want to la re-

F  Gb  Ebm

sis tance up lives on there.

Bb

Blame Can a da. blame Can a da.

blame Can a da.