

# Politik

Words & Music by Guy Berryman, Jon Buckland, Will Champion & Chris Martin

J = 84



1. Look at earth from out - er space. \_\_\_\_\_  
(Verse 2 use black lyric)



er - 'ry - one must find \_\_\_\_\_ a place. \_\_\_\_\_ Give me time and give

*Fant.*

me space, give me real, don't give me like.

*Fant.*

Give me strength, to serve con-trol, give me heart and give

*Fant.*

me soul Give me time, give us a kiss,

*P. Only*

tell me your own po - li - tic.

Four

(2') - li - tik And op - en up your

eyes. op - en up your eyes.

Op - en up your eyes. op - en up your

1. 2.

eyes. Just op - en up your

Chorus

Chorus

Chorus

Give me love or - er

*2<sup>nd</sup> Instrumental*

Chorus

love or - er love or - er this... ah...

Chorus

give me

love or - er, love or - er, love or - er this,

oh

*Verse 2*

Give me one, 'cause one is best  
 In confusion confidence  
 Give me peace of mind and trust  
 Don't forget the rest of us  
 Give me strength, reserve, control  
 Give me heart and give me soul  
 Wounds that heal, and cracks that fix  
 Tell me your own politics

And open up your eyes etc.