

My Imperial Career
by Griff Sanford

Capo 3, 4/4, moderate strum

V1

Yes, you **gave** us a description, and **gave** us a location
You **gave** us everything we'd need to **find**
We **saw** them on the speeder, our **commendations** waiting
Until that fuzzy **feeling** wrapped my **mind**

V2

I **don't** know how it happened, I **don't** know where they went
My **thoughts** just blew **away** like dust and **sand**
I **clean** forgot the mission, my **memory** was bent
And **then** the old man **spread** an open **hand**

CHORUS

How could I **know** those were the **droids** that we were **looking** for?
How could I **fight** his calm **command** to say "Okay, just move **along**"?
And **now** I'm in this **cell** because I **lost** them
My **Imperial career's** gone super-**wrong**

V3

I don't **see** how I could **ever** stop a **Jedi**
They are **wizards**, they are **demons**, they are **death**
They can **bend** your mind like rubber, they can **grip** your mind like steel
It was **over** before I could draw a **breath**

CHORUS

BRIDGE

I didn't **know** what I was doing when I **told** them "move along"
I had no **way** to stop from saying what I **said**
That Jedi **man**, he simply looked at me and **pushed** me
Not with his **hands**, you understand - but with his **head!**

V4

Yes, of **course** I know that I have I failed my **duty**
Yes, **ignored** the simple **orders** that you **gave**
I **could** not stop them **taking** off their **booty**
Of **those** two droids you **said** we had to **save**

V5

Forgive me, sergeant, **but** I could not **stop** him
The **Jedi** have this **power**, yes, they **do**
I **couldn't** face his **mind** control, I **just** had to **obey**
And **if** you'd been with **us**, you would have **too!**

CHORUS

OUTTRO

Oh, my **Imperial career's** gone super-**wrong**
Oh, my **Imperial career's** gone super-**wrong**
My **Imperial career's** gone super-**wrong!**