

Drones by Jay E Moores 2026

G C
Once you were happy
G C
Wife and children and a happy home
F Am
But then came the drones
G Am
Honing in with A.I. Control
F Am
Face recognition on every light pole
G
We did it to ourselves
Am
Yeah, we're bought and sold
F Am
Here come the drones, here come the drones

G C
Everything you love is blowing up
G C
Dear God please, enough's enough
F
Don't use your phone
Am
'Cause that's how they find you

F Am
Here come the drones, here come the drones

G
They've infiltrated the system
Am
Without suspicion
G Am
No longer under anyone's control
F Am
Flying death machines with no soul

F Am
Here come the drones, here come the drones