

THE JAM



Chordbook



THE JAM

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In The City

G C G
In the city there's a thousand things I want to say to you
G C G
But whenever I approach you, you make me look a fool
Em
I wanna say, I wanna tell you
C
About the young ideas
D
But you turn them into fears

In the city there's a thousand faces all shining bright
And those golden faces are under 25
They wanna say, they gonna tell ya
About the young idea
You better listen now you've said your bit

D G D [10th fret]

D C
And I know what you're thinking
C B A G
You still think I am crap
D Bm
But you'd better listen man
C D
Because the kids know where it's at
G C G
In the city there's a thousand men in uniforms
G C G
And I've heard they now have the right to kill a man
Em
We wanna say, we gonna tell ya
C
About the young idea
D
And if it don't work, at least we said we've tried
G
In the city, in the city
G C G
In the city there's a thousand things I want to say to you

Takin' My Love

Riff 1:

```
A
-----|-----5--
----5----5--|-----5--
-----7----|--7^7----6--
--7-----|-----7--7--
-----|-----
-----|-----
```

A (riff 1)
Well come on pretty baby you know what I like now

A (riff 1)
You're shakin' all over and it's feeling alright now

E
You're rockin' and rollin' and I don't know what to say

D (tacet) **A**
But daddy's little cat's gonna rock all day

Well come on pretty woman you know what I need now,
Try and stop me, oh what's it gonna be, babe.
Yeah, I'm gonna rock it right to the end,
The beat's just screaming right through your head.

D
You're shakin' my heart, you're shakin' my soul -

A **C**
I just go crazy when you rock-n-roll

D **A** **C**
There you go takin' my love from me

D **A** **E**
There you go takin' my love from me

Drive you home my country rose now
Hold you tight never let you go now
Kissing and a-huggin' outside your door
Til your pa sees and wants no more

D
Shakin' my heart, shakin' my soul,
A **C**
I just go crazy when you rock and roll, babe,

D **A** **C**
There you go, takin' my love from me.

D **A** **E**
There you go, takin' my love from me.

Art School

A G D E A D A D A D E G E

A D
Anything that you wanna do
A D
Anyplace that you wanna go
A D E G E
Don't need permission for everything that you want
A D
Any taste that you feel is right
A D
Wear any clothes just as long as they're bright
A D E G E
Say what you want, 'cos this is a new art school

B G
Do what you want if it takes your mind
B G
Better do it now, 'cos you won't have time
B G
And never worry if people laugh at you
D E
The fools only laugh 'cos they envy you

A D A D A D E G E

Time is motion and the hands are fast
Young words are mumbled, they don't always last
It's up to us to be sure they understand

Who makes the rules that make people select
Who is to judge that your ways are correct
The media as watchdog is absolute shit
The TV telling you what to think

Anything that you wanna do
Anyplace that you wanna go
Don't need permission for everything that you want
Any taste that you feel is right
Wear any clothes just as long as they're bright
Say what you want, 'cos this is a new art school
Say what you want, 'cos this is a new art school
Do what you want, 'cos this is the new art school
Do what you want, 'cos this is the new art school

A G D E A

Slow Down

A D A E D A

A

Well come on pretty baby won't you walk with me?
Come on pretty baby won't you talk with me,
Come on baby give me one more chance

n.c.

Try saving our romance.

D

A

Slow down, baby now you're moving way too fast.

E

D

n.c.

You better gimme little love, gimme little love

A

If you want our love to last.

Said I used to walk you home, baby after school,
Carry your books home too,
And now you've got a boyfriend down the street,
Baby what you trying to do?

D

A

You better slow down, baby now you're moving way too fast,

E

D

n.c.

You better gimme little love, gimme little love

A

If you want our love to last.

A D A E D A

Said you know that I love you, told you well I do,
Come on pretty baby walk two by two,
I miss your love and I'm so fragile,
It's you woman I've ever had.

D

A

Slow down, baby now you're moving way too fast.

E

D

n.c.

You better gimme little love, gimme little love

A

If you want our love to last.

A

Slow down (repeat to fade)

I Got By In Time

B B/A G#m G#m/F# x 4

B G#m B G#m
Saw a girl that I used to know I was deep in thought at the time
B G#m B G#m
Didn't recognize her face at first 'Cos I was probably looking at mine
E
Yeah she was the only girl I've ever loved
B G#m
Though my folks didn't dig her so much
F# E F# E
I was young So serious - to me she was the world (she was my world now)
F# E F# G#m
Thought I'd never live without her but I got by in time

Let me tell ya now - just saw a guy that I used to know
Man he'd changed so much - think it hurt him to say hello
'Cos he hardly opened his mouth, yeah he was my best friend a few years ago
Truly inseparable - we were young We were full of ideas
We were gonna rule this whole world something happened I didn't know why and - that's the way
that it goes

B
I suppose
C#m D#m
What you say, what you do
B
Don't mean nothing (nothing at all) yeah
C#m D#m
And all the bonds you make between
B
Can be broken anytime you want, now
D# G#m
Please tell me if my philosophy's wrong
D# G#m
I got to know the truth
E B
I don't mean to offend anyone but
C#m F#
You know it's somethin' I do o-o-oh
So nice to see you tonight and I'm - so glad that you came
I'm sure the people standing outside say - 'Sure feel the same'
Yeah my point is in a roundabout way - in time you will always forget
'Cos the memories are like a shot in the arm
To me they're everything (they're everything now)
I know they always will be mine and - no one can take 'em away

Away From The Numbers

G C G
Things are getting just too cosy for me
G Am G
And I see people as they see me
G C G C G G/F# Em
Gonna break away and gain control
Em D
You free your mind, you free your soul

I was the type who knocked at old men (history's easy)
Who together at tables sit and drink beer (somewhere is really)
Then I saw that I was really the same
So this link's breaking away from the chain

G Am
Away from the numbers - away from the numbers
C D G
Is where I'm gonna be - away from the numbers
Am C D G
Away from the numbers Is where I am free

G C G F# F
I'm sick and tired of my little niche
D
I'm gonna break away and find what life is

And all those fools I thought were my friends (coaching is easy)
They now stare at me and don't see a thing (reality's so hard)
Till their life is over and they start to moan
How they never had the chance to make good

Away from the numbers
Away from the numbers
Is where I'm gonna be
Away from the numbers
Away from the numbers
Is where I am free
Is where I am free
Is where I'm gonna be
Is reality
Reality's so hard, reality's so hard...
C(slide to)D (x2) Bb(slide to)C F(slide to)G

Batman Theme

N.C. (G)

--5--5--4--4--3--3--4--4--

N.C. (C)

--5--5--4--4--3--3--4--4--

N.C. (D)

--7--7--6--6--5--5--6--6--

INTRO:

G x4

VERSE:

G x4 ('Batman')

C x2 ('Batman')

D x1 ('Batman')

C x1 ('Batman')

G x2 ('Batman')

REPEAT VERSE (x2)

G x4 ('nu-nu-nu...')

G (Play chord) ('Batman')

(feedback for 4 bars)

G x4 ('Batman') x4 and fade out.

Sounds From The Street

Eb7 Db7 Bb7

F Bb C F Bb C F
Sounds from the street Sound so sweet
Bb C F Bb C F Bb C
What's my name It hurts my brain to think

Sounds from the city - sound so pretty
Young bands playing - young kids digging
Bb C7 Dm C7
And I dig them
Bb F
The USA's got the sea - yeah, but the British kid's have got the street
C7 Bb7
I don't mind the city's right
C7 Bb7 Gm
Sounds from the street sounds just fine

Oh oh oh ooh...

Dm Bb C Dm Bb C
I know I come from Woking - And you say I'm a fraud
Dm Bb C
But my heart is in the city - where it belongs

Eb7 Db7 Bb7

Words from the voices - rock and roll rejoices
It's something new - It's something young for a change
Sounds from the street - they sound so sweet
They gotta take notice - why should they stop us
We don't them

We're never gonna change a thing
And the situation's rapidly decreasing
But what can I do, I'm trying to be true
That's more than you at least I'm doing something

F Bb C F
Oh oh oh ooh...

Non-stop Dancing

G D

G

Non-stop dancing, truly out on the floor,

C

Non-stop moving, baby baby,

G

Still you scream out for more,

D

We don't care if it's rain or shine,

C

Because everything's fine inside,

G

D

When we're dancing, non-stop dancing.

I tell ya non-stop love, with my girl by my side,

Everything's just cool now, baby baby,

She's the sweetest thing I know,

I don't even mind guys trying to compete,

I know our love's as strong as the beat,

When we're dancing, non-stop dancing.

G G#m Am

Bm

(Woah-hoah-hoah) And people say we're wasting time,

D

G

They don't seem to understand, woah no, no,

G G#m Am

Bm

(Woah-hoah-hoah) Cos when you're dancing all night long,

C

D

It gives you the feeling that you belong,

I say non-stop dancing, I'm truly out-a of my head,

But I ain't sleepy, baby baby,

You see the dance-style is my bed,

Now things are really getting wild,

The kids are screaming for that James Brown style,

When we're dancing, non-stop dancing

Yeah! Come on!

Bb C F G

Time For Truth

E A A sus4

A Asus4 [repeat 7 times]

A Asus4 A Asus4 A Asus4 A

Whatcha trying to say that you haven't tried to say before

A Asus4 A Asus4 A Asus4 A

You're just another red balloon with a lot of hot gass

Asus4 A Asus4 A

Why don't you fuck off?

D A

And you think you've got it worked out

D A

And you think you've got it made

D A

And you trying to play the hero

D E

But you never walk home in the dark

A Asus4

I think it's time for truth

And the truth is you've lost uncle Jimmy

Admit your failure and decline with honour while you can

And you think you've got it sussed out

And you think that we're brain washed

And you're trying for a police state

So you can rule our bodies and minds

D A

].What ever happened to the great empire?

G D G E

You bastards haved turned it into manure

A G E

Time for the young to stick together now

I bet you sleep at night with silk sheets and a clean mind

While killers roam the streets in numbers dressed in blue

And you're trying to hide it from us

But you know what I mean

Bring forward those six pigs

We wanna see them swing so high

Bricks and Mortar

A C G

Bricks and mortar, reflecting social change,

A E

Cracks in the pavement, reveal cravings for success

D A

Why do we try to hide our past

E A

By pulling down houses and build car parks

D A

Windows and mirrors like a two-way glass

Bm D E

This is progress, nothing stands in its path

Yellow bulldozers, the donkey jackets and J.C.B.'s

While hundreds are homeless they're constructing a parking space

Why do they have to knock them down

And leave the site dormant for months on end?

Who has the right to make that choice?

A man whose home has cost forty grand

Tell me!

A

Bricks and mortar, bricks and mortar

Knock 'em down!

All Around The World

G F#m Em F#m G A
Oi!

A G A G

A G A G
All over the country (We want a new direction)

A G A G
I said all over this land (We need a reaction)

A G A G
Well there should be a youth explosion (Inflate creation)

A G
But something we can command

B F
What's the point in saying destroy

D E
I want a new life for everywhere

We want a direction (All over the country)

I said I want a reaction (All over this land)

You've got to get up and be there (A youth explosion)

Because this is your last chance

You can't dismiss what has gone before

But there's foundations for us to explore

A D G
I said - All around the world I've been looking for new

G F#m Em F#m G
A D G
All around the world I've been looking for new

G F#m Em F#m G
A D G
All around the world I've been looking for new

A G
A G A G (repeat several times)

Youth explosion!

A new direction -

We want a reaction -

Inflate creation -

Looking for new!

All around the world I've been looking for new

All around the world I've been looking for new

All around the world I've been looking for new

All around the world I've been looking for new

The Modern World

A D A

This is a modern world

A D A

G

This is the modern world

C G C F G

What kind of fool do you think I am?

C G C C7

You think I know nothing of the modern world

Am F Am

All my life has been the same

F Am

I've learnt to live on hate and pain

F D F G

It's my inspiration drive

I've learned more then you'll ever know - even in school I felt quite sure

That one day I would be on top – and I'd look down upon the map

The teachers they said I'd be a failure

D E A C G A

This is the modern world that I've learned about

D E A

This is the modern world, we don't need no one

Bm G A

To tell us what's right or wrong

D A D G A

Say what you like, 'cause I don't care

D A D D7

I know where I am and know it too

Bm G

It's somewhere I won't brief you

Bm G Bm

Don't have to explain myself to you

G E

I don't give a damn about your view

D E A C G A

This is the modern world that I've learned about

D E A

This is the modern world, we don't need no one

Bm G A

To tell us what's right or wrong

A D A

This is a modern world

London Traffic

A

London traffic - state of confusion
London traffic - blocking the streets
London traffic - going nowhere
London traffic - polluting our air

D A G A

Drive round London in a car, don't really want to go far.

D A G A Asus4 A

So many cars fill the streets, wonder why we bother at all.

D A

London traffic is a problem

D G A

London traffic too many cars

G A

One way systems look very neat

G A Asus4 A

Coloured signs direct the streets

D A C G

No-one knows the answer, no-one seems to care,

D A C G A Asus4 A

Take a look at the city, take the traffic elsewhere.

E B E A B

Leave the city free from traffic, give the place a chance to survive.

A B A B

Dirt and filth cover London, give it a chance to breathe again.

A

London traffic - state of confusion
London traffic - blocking the streets
London traffic - going nowhere
London traffic - polluting our air

Life From A Window

G D A

Looking from a hilltop
Watching from a lighthouse, just dreaming
Up here I can see the world
Sometimes it don't look nice, that's OK

G D

Life from a window, I'm just taking in a view

G A

Life from a window, observing all there is around you

Staring at a grey sky

Ooh I try to paint it blue, teenage blue

Life from a window, I'm just taking in a view

Life from a window, observing all there is around you

Bm F

Some people that you see around you

C G A

Tell you how devoted they are

Bm F

They tell you something on Sunday,

G A

But come Monday, they've changed minds

I'm looking from a skyscraper

I'm standing on the Post Office Tower, So I can see ...

All there is to see

Life from a window, I'm just taking in a view

Life from a window, observing all there is around you

I'm looking from a skyscraper

I'm standing on the Post Office Tower, So I can see ...

A/No Chord D G A D

All there is to see

The Combine

A E B E
And life is very different - when you're in the crowd
A B E
When you're in the crowd - you see things as they really are
A B E
You can smell the fear and hate generated by all around -
G# A B E
I wanna break away, but the ties are too strong
G# A B A B A B
Wanna go on holiday, but the crowd says I can't

See life is very difficult, when you're in the crowd
Oh, sometimes in the night I wish I was faraway
But then I realise, even escape will be in vain
I wanna close my eyes and be like the rest
I mean, nobody wants to die, although the crowd say they do
A E B D A
Look, life is very intricate, when you're in the crowd
D E A D E A
Life becomes the movies and everyone has a role
D E A D E A
It's easy being the actor when the combine's the only star

B (B, B9, B7)

Sunday papers and the dailies - Ena Sharples - page 3 girls
News at ten - war in Rhodesia - fFar away in a distant land
But we're alright - we're nice and warm here
No one to hurt us
B A
Except ourselves

Don't Tell Them You're Sane

C G D

A boy I know is sick in his head,

C G D

At least that's what the doctors say he is.

F Bb C F C F C

Shut in his room for hours on end.

Bb C G C

Looks like he's forgotten, but is he?

His mind it ticks, more than you know.

One day something in his head will click.

Warders fill him full of lies, he fights he knows

They'll never convince him, that he's mad!

B5 C5 B5

At breakfast he is strapped in a chair (won't go far)

C5 D

A word out of place - he's sent to his room, room.

A E A E

Don't tell them you're sane - they'll laugh and put you to sleep

A E D

Don't tell them you're sane - but you are.

Tell me what you did today, was it good?

What was it like, and who was it with?

Don't think I'm prying, I'd just like to know.

Why it is you do things so slow.

B5 C5 B5

Take him to the doctor, see what he says,

C5 D

I don't know why he bothers, he's in for good.

Don't tell them you're sane - they'll laugh and put you to sleep

Don't tell them you're sane - but you are.

A boy I know is sick in his head.

At least that's what they say he is.

At least that's what they say he is.

At least that's what they say he is.

In The Street, Today

(drums for 4 bars)

D E A (x3)

Go!

D E A

In the street, today (x3)

A B

Murder on the terraces, fools in high places,

E A B

It's all so sickening, and we're so satisfied.

D E A

In the street, tonight (x3)

A B

Hate on every pavement, paranoia in shop doorways,

E A B

The kids want some action, and who can fucking blame them now?

D E A

In the street, today (x3)

G D

(guitar solo for 8 bars)

E F# B (x3)

E A B

It's all so sickening, and we're so satisfied.

D E A

In the street, today (x3)

London Girl

C F Bb(maj7) C(maj7)

La la la la london girl

F Bb(maj7) C(maj7)

London girl

F Bb(maj7) C(maj7)

London girl

F Bb C

London Girl

Bb A

Am G

Do you know what you're looking for

Am G

Streets of gold, fame and fortune

Am G

You didn't fancy working in a factory

Bb C

But you're mom and dad didn't agree X2

Chorus

Bb A

Slept at Waterloo station at first

Now you've moved to a posher score

You wonder where you're next meal will come from

Still it's better than living at home X2

Chorus

Bridge: Bb Fmaj7 Csus2 X4 - C Bb A

You're looking tired cause it's been three weeks

Since you changed your clothes and washed your feet

But you're learning fast, overtime

I took your cigarettes and beers X2

Bb Fmaj7 Csus2

I don't condemn what you've done

I know what it is to be young

You're only searching for Today

To seek the answer about yesterday

And I hope you'll find...

Bb Fmaj7 Csus2

I Need You (For Someone)

A B D
I need you to keep me straight, when the world don't seem so great,

A
And it's hard enough you know

A B D
I need you to be around, when my conscience brings me down

A
And the world feels so obscure

I want you to be the one - who tells me off when I do wrong,
And you know I can be bad

B G#m C#m D E
I need you, I need you - say you'll stay, make my day

A B D D7 A x 2

G#m
Now what have I done,
A D E
Was it something I said - oh dear

A B
I need you to turn me off,

D
When you think I've said enough,

D7 A
To the extent of being a bore

I need you to tell me no
Slap my wrists and send me home
Tell me I can't come again

Now why are you crying -
Have I gone too far - again

I need you to keep me straight,
When the world don't seem so great,
And it's hard enough you know

Now what have I done,
Was it something I said - oh dear

Here Comes The Weekend

C D E (4 x)

E **C** **D** **E**
If we tell you that you've got two days to live
E **C** **D** **E**
Then don't complain, 'cos that's one more than you'd get in Zaire
F **Bb**
So don't hang around and be foolish
G **C** **D E**
Do something constructive with your weekend

From Monday morning I work for Friday nights
Collect my wages, then try to paint on the smell of soap
'Cause tonight I get ready early
Score what I need and go pick a girl up
It seems like ages since we had some fun

C **Bb** **F**
Here comes the weekend - I get to see the girls
A **Bb** **C** **F**
Long live the weekend, the weekend starts here
Dm **G** **Dm** **G**
Everything feels right now I know why I'm alive now
Em **A** **Bb** **C**
Everything else is a lie now - now I know why I'm here

Here comes the weekend - I'm gonna do my head
Long live the weekend, the weekend is dead

F **C#** **D#** **F**
From Monday morning I work for Friday nights
F **C#** **D#** **F**
Collect my wages, then try to paint on the smell of soap
B **F# B**
'Cause tonight I get ready early - score what I need and go pick a girl up
G# **C#**
It seems like ages since we had some fun -B
C# **B** **F#**
Here comes the weekend - I get to see the girls
A# **B** **C#** **D#m F#**
Long live the weekend, the weekend is here
B **C#** **B** **F#**
Here comes the weekend - I'm gonna do my head
A# **B** **C#** **D#m** **F#**
Long live the weekend, the weekend is dead
D E F#

Tonight At Noon

A A/G A A/G

Tonight at noon,

A A/G A A/G

Tonight at noon,

C D G

When we meet in the midnight hour,

C D G F

I will bring you night flowers (coloured) like your eyes.

Tonight at noon, I'll touch your hand,

Held for a moment amongst strangers,

Amongst the dripping trees, country girl.

D G

Walking in city squares in winter rain,

A E B B7

Walking down muddy lanes or empty streets,

C# C#7 F#

Arranging a time and place to meet.

Tonight at noon, you'll feel my warmth

You'll feel my body inside you,

We'll lie together for hours, time and tears.

D G

Won't wait for evermore, for the time is now.

A E B B7

And now is the time to explore,

C# C#7 F#

Why waste the world outside when you're sure?

A A/G A A/G

Tonight at noon

In The Midnight Hour

Intro: Bb G F D#

C F C F

I'm gonna wait 'till the Midnight Hour

C F C.....etc.

That's when my love comes tumblin' down

I'm gonna wait 'till the Midnight Hour

That's when there's no one else around

G F

I'm gonna take you, gonna hold you

G F

Do all the things I told you

C F

In the Midnight Hour

C F

Oh Baby

Bb G F D#

I'm gonna wait till the stars come out

And see the sweet love in your eye

I'm gonna wait till the Midnight Hour

That's when my love begins to shine

You're the only girl I know

Who really loves me so

In the Midnight Hour

News Of The World

G Bm/F# G Bm/F# E - G Bm/F# G Bm/F# E - D A

E C D E C D
Read about the things that happen throughout the world

E C D E C D

Don't believe in everything you see or hear

C D Em

The neighbours talk day in day out about the goings on

C D Em

They tell us what they want they don't give an inch

Look at the pictures taken by the camera, they cannot lie

The truth is in what you see not what you read

Little men tapping things out, points of view

Remember their views are not the gospel truth

G A E G A E

Don't believe it all and find out for yourself

G A E

Check before you spread

G A E G A E

News of the world, news of the world

E D C D

Never doubt, never ask, never moan

E D C D

Never search, never find, never know

E G A E

The news of the world, news of the world

Each morning our piece of the world comes through the door

More than often it's just a comic, not much more

Don't take it too serious, not many do

Read between the lines and you'll find the truth

G Bm/F# G Bm/F#

Read all about it, read all about it

E

News of the world

G Bm/F# G Bm/F#

Read all about it, read all about it

E

News of the world

E A G

E A G

E A G F

David Watts

Main Riff

D-7-7-7-9-7-10-9-7-

A-5-5-5-5-5--5-5-5-

E-----

"E" Riff

D-9-9-9-11-9-12-11-9-

A-7-7-7--7-7--7--7-7-

Ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba - ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba

I am a dull and simple lad - cannot tell water from champagne

and I have never met the Queen

G A G A

And I wish I could have all he has got Oi!

A

I wish I could be like David Watts

Main riff [D]

Ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba

ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba

F#

And when I lie on my pillow at night

Bm

I dream I could fight like David Watts

E

And lead the school team to victory

A

Take my exams and pass the lot

Main riff [D]

wish I could be like David Watts - wish I could be like David Watts

"E" riff A

wish I could be like David Watts - wish I could be like David Watts.

w/main riff [D]

Ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba - ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba

He is the head boy at the school

He is the captain of the team

His is so gay and fancy free

And I wish I could have all the money he's got

I wish I could be like David Watts

Ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba - ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba

And all the girls in the neighbourhood - try to go out with David Watts

They try their best but can't succeed - for he is of pure and noble creed

I wish I could be like David Watts - I wish I could be like David Watts

I wish I could be like David Watts - I wish I could be like David Watts

Wish I could Be like ...

Down In The Tube Station At Midnight

Am D Am D G Gmaj7
The distant echo - of faraway voices boarding faraway trains
To take them home to- the ones that they love and who love them forever
The glazed, dirty steps - repeat my own and reflect my thoughts
Cold and uninviting, partially naked
G Bm
Except for toffee wrappers and this morning's paper
C D
Mr. Jones got run down
G Bm
Headlines of death and sorrow - they tell of tomorrow
C D
Madmen on the rampage
G Bm C D
And I'm down in the tube station at midnight, ooooooh

I fumble for change - and pull out the Queen, smiling, beguiling
I put in the money - and pull out a plum behind me
Whispers in the shadows - gruff blazing voices, hating, waiting
"Hey boy" they shout - "have you got any money?"
And I said - "I've a little money and a take away curry,
I'm on my way home to my wife.
She'll be lining up the cutlery, you know she's expecting me
Polishing the glasses and pulling out the cork"
And I'm down in the tube station at midnight, ooooooh

I first felt a fist - and then a kick, I could now smell their breath
They smelt of pubs and Wormwood Scrubs and too many right wing meetings
My life swam around me - It took a look and drowned me in its own existence
The smell of brown leather, it blended in with the weather
It filled my eyes, ears, nose and mouth - it blocked all my senses
Couldn't see, hear, speak any longer
And I'm down in the tube station at midnight, ooooooh
I said I was down in the tube station at midnight, ooooooh

The last thing that I saw as I lay there on the floor
Was "Jesus Saves" painted by an atheist nutter
And a British Rail poster read "Have an Awayday
A cheap holiday - do it today!"
I glanced back on my life and thought about my wife
'Cause they took the keys - and she'll think it's me
And I'm down in the tube station at midnight
The wine will be flat and the curry's gone cold
I'm down in the tube station at midnight, ooooooh
Don't want to go down in a tube station at midnight, ooooooh

So Sad About Us

A Asus2 A Asus4 A Asus2 A

La la la la la la

F#m D E

A D A

So sad about us

A D A [play same as above, throughout]

So sad about us

F#m

Sad that the news is out now

Bm

Sad s'pose we cant turn back now

D

So sad

E

'Bout us

A etc

So bad 'bout us

So bad 'bout us

Bad, never meant to break up

Bad, s'pose we'll never make up

Bad 'bout us

F#m **Bm (Bsus2 Bsus4)**

Apologies mean nothing when the damage is done

D

E

But you can't switch off my lovin' like you can't switch off the sun

]

All Mod Cons

D A/C# - D A/C# - D A/C# E A

D A/C# D A/C#

Seen you before, I know your sort,

D A/C# E A

You think the world awaits your every breath

D A/C# D A/C#

You'll be my friend, or so you say

D A/C# E A

You'll help me out when the time comes

E B/D# E B/D#

And all the time we're getting rich,

F# B

You hang around to help me out

E B/D# E B/D#

But when we're skint, Oh God Forbid!

F# B E

You drop us like hot bricks.

Artistic Freedom. Do what you want,
But just make sure that the money ain't gone.
I'll tell you what, I got you sussed,
You'll waste my time, when the time comes.
You'll waste my time, when the time comes.
You'll waste my time, when the time comes.

To Be Someone (Didn't We Have A Nice Time)

A Asus4
To be someone must be a wonderful thing
A
A famous footballer or rocksinger
D Bm E A
Or a big filmstar, yes I think I would like that
A Asus4
To be rich and have lots of fans
A
Have lots of girls to prove that I'm a man
D Bm E A E A E A
And be No. 1 - and liked by everyone

Getting drugged up with my trendy friends
They really dig me and I dig them
D Bm E F#
And the bread I spend - is like my fame - it's quickly diminished
D A
And there's no more swimming in a guitar shaped pool
D A
No more reporters at my beck and call
D A
No more cocaine, it's only ground chalk
D A
No more taxis now we'll have to walk
E A
But didn't we have a nice time -
E A
Didn't we have a nice time
E G
].Oh wasn't it such a fine time

I realise should have stuck to my guns
Instead set out be one of the bastard sons
And lose myself - I know it was wrong - but it's cost me a lot

And there's no more drinking after the club shuts down
I'm out on my arse with the rest of the clowns
It's really frightening without a bodyguard
So I stay confined to my lonely room
But didn't we have a nice time -
Didn't we have a nice time
Oh wasn't it such a fine time

To be someone must me a wonderful thing

Mr. Clean
riff
8 6 3
7 5 2

Dm Am riff
Daylight dawns, you wake up and yawn, Mr Clean
Dm Am riff
A piece of toast from the one you love most, and you leave
Am G
You get the bus, in the 8 o'clock rush
Am G
And catch the train in the morning rain
C
Mr Clean, Mr Clean

Intro riff

Dm Am riff
If you see me in the street, look away
Dm Am riff
'Cos I don't ever want to catch you looking at me Mr Clean
Dm G
'Cos I hate you and your wife
Dm G
And if I get the chance I'll fuck up your life
C
Mr Clean, Mr Clean, is that seen?
Intro riff
G6 F6
Surround yourself with dreams
C Bm C D
Of pretty young girls, and anyone you want, but
G6 F6 Bm C D
Please don't forget me, or any of my kind
G6 F6 C Bm
'Cos I'll make you think again when I stick your face in the grind
C Bm
Getting pissed at the annual office do
C Bm
Smart blue suit and you went to Cambridge too
C Bm
You miss page 3 but The Times is right for you
C Bm
And Mum and Dad are very proud of you
C Bm
Mr Clean etc. –

C Bm Am G D C G - End on intro riff

English Rose

Ab Dm7b5
No matter where I roam
Dbmaj7
I will return to my English Rose
 Dm7b5 Dbmaj7 Ab/Eb
For no bonds can ever tempt me from she

I've sailed the seven seas
Flown the whole blue sky
But I've returned with haste
To where my love does lie

No matter where I go
I will come back to my English Rose
For nothing can ever tempt me from she

I've searched the secret mists
I climbed the highest peaks
Caught the wild wind home
To hear her soft voice speak

No matter where I roam
I will return to my English Rose
For nothing can ever tempt me from she

A D#m7b5
I've been to ancient worlds
Dmaj7 A/E
I've scoured the whole universe
A D#m7b5
And caught the first train home
Dmaj7 A/E
To be at her side
A D#m7b5
No matter where I roam
Dmaj7
I will return to my English Rose
 D#m7b5 Dmaj7 A/E
For nothing can ever tempt me from she

In The Crowd

Intro: xx12x1010, xx9x77, xx7x55, xx9x77 twice.

xx17x1515, xx16x1414, xx14x1212, xx12x1010, xx14x1212.

Repeat first part once, and finish with E5 (x799xxx) D5 (x577xxx).

D

When I'm in the crowd, I don't see anything

D

My mind goes a blank in the humid sunshine

Em D

When I'm in the crowd, I don't see anything

I fall into a trance, at the supermarket

The noise flows me along, as I catch falling cans

Of baked beans of toast, technology is the most.

G A D

And everyone seems just like me

G A D

They struggle hard to set themselves free

C Bm A

And their waiting for a change

When I'm in the crowd, I can't remember my name

And my only link is pots of Wall's ice cream

When I'm in the crowd - I don't see anything

Sometimes I think that it's a plot - an equilibrium melting pot

The government sponsors underhand.

Bm B7 Em A D Em D

When I'm in the crowd when I'm in the crowd - when I'm in the crowd

Am Am/G#

And everyone seems that they're acting a dream

Am/G Am/F#

'Cause they're not just thinking about each other

Am Am/G#

And their taking orders, which are media spawned

Am/G Am/F#

And they should know better, now you have been warned

F G A

And don't you forget you saw it first

Repeat first verse...

And life just simply moves along

in simple houses, simple jobs - And no ones wanting for the change

Billy Hunt

C Bm Am G D (4 times)

C G C
If it's not you moaning then it's someone else
G C
Jumping down my throat ev'ry chance you get
G C
If it's not you crying then it's probably me
G A
You're the little dog messing up my tree
A
Billy Hunt is a magical world
D
Full of strippers and long legged girls
A
Clark Kent's got nothing on me
D E
I'll spy like James Bond and die like King Kong
Am
Billy Hunt, Billy Hunt, Billy Billy
D
Billy Hunt, Billy Hunt, Billy Billy Billy
D G
Billy Hunt, Billy Hunt, Billy Billy Billy - Billy Hunt

I remember the first day at my job
I didn't get on too well with the foreman Bob
Do this, do that, don't even stop for a cough
He used to be a sergeant in the R.A.F.
No one pushes Billy Hunt around
Well they do, but not for long
'Cause when I fit and grow bionic arms
The whole world's gonna wish it weren't born

Billy Hunt, Billy Hunt, Billy Billy
Billy Hunt, Billy Hunt, Billy Billy Billy
Billy Hunt, Billy Hunt, Billy Billy Billy - Billy Hunt
D G
I could be a Superman
C F
Satisfy any whim that I wanted to
D G
I could be a human machine
C F G7
I could show Steve Austin a thing or two
If it's not you moaning then it's someone else
Jumping down my throat ev'ry chance you get
If it's not you crying then it's probably me
You're the little dog messing up my tree

No one pushes Billy Hunt around
Well they do, but not for long
'Cause when I fit and grow bionic arms
The whole world's gonna wish it weren't born

Billy Hunt, Billy Hunt, Billy Billy
Billy Hunt, Billy Hunt, Billy Billy Billy
Billy Hunt, Billy Hunt, Billy Billy Billy - Billy Hunt
Billy Hunt, Billy Hunt, Billy Billy
Billy Hunt, Billy Hunt, Billy Billy Billy
Billy Hunt, Billy Hunt, Billy Billy Billy - Billy Hunt

[repeat intro and end on C]

Billy Billy Hunt etc.

Solo break after chorus

E -----9-----9-----9-----
B -----8*---p0-----10-----10*-----13*---
G ----7*---p0--7-----12-----
D --5-----12-----
A -----
E -----

E -----8---8---5---5-----
B --5--7---8---8---6---6-----
G -----8-----
D -----
A -----
E -----

It's Too Bad

e -----|
b -----|
g -----2--|
D ---0-----2---0-4---|
A ---2---3-2-0---3---3-----|
E -3-----3-----|

G C D

G **C D**
All we seem to do is talk about it
G **Em**
Always end up shouting about it
Am **D**
There was a time we could overcome it
Am **D**
But it's too late to say we'll just forget it

It's too bad that we had to break up
And too much said for us to ever make up
I could get by if I could just forget you
But things remind me and I feel so sad now

G Em C D

Same old feeling every time I see you
And every avenue I walk I'm behind you
Your back is turned and your eyes are closed girl
You move in circles that are out of my reach now

Bm
I could say I'm sorry - but it's not the point, is it?
Em **C** **D**
You want to play your games and - you don't mind if I get hurt
G Em C D

It's too bad that we had to break up
And too much said for us to ever make up
I could get by if I could just forget you
But things remind me and I feel so sad now

G C D x 4

G **C D**
(It's too bad) All we seem to do is talk about it
G **Em**
(It's too bad) Always end up shouting about it

Fly

chords for intro and verse

G/D 000787 F#m/A xx7675 A/D xx09109

A/D xx091012 Dsus2 xx0230

G/D

F#m/A

A/D

The way that sunlight flits across your skirt,
makes me feel I'm from another world,
To touch your face in the morning light

G/D

Fm#/A

Dsus2

I hope you're always gonna be around.

The times I struggle to understand why,
The ancient proverbs like "Who am I?"
"Why am I here" and "What have I done?"
I see the answer's place my trust in you.

A

Amaj7

Trust in you love, be with me then

A7

A6

Bsus4

B

That's when I want you, that's when I need you the most.

I want us to be like Peter Pan, but dreams it seems are weightless as sand,
And man supposedly is made of sand, it seems that man cannot survive alone.

Let's disappear love, let's fly away, into the demimonde, into the twilight zone.

D Dmaj7 D6 D

The times inside I spent screaming at you,
Release me please from this mortal jail,
One shrug or smile can determine my fate,
I'm lost for days and have myself to blame.

A Amaj7 A7 A6 Bsus4 B

D Dmaj7 D6 D

D Dmaj7 D6 Dmaj7 D Dmaj7 D6 Dmaj7
Something I'm giving - is yours for the taking,

E B A B E B A B

Something like sunlight - love is a spotlight,

D Dmaj7 D6 Dmaj7 D Dmaj7 D6 Dmaj7

Love is all sorrow - Still I'll meet you tomorrow

E B A B

And look forward to see you

E B A B

Now I can't live without you.

The Place I Love

A -|-----7-5-7-5-----

E -|---5-5-----7---- Repeated 8 times.

A B E

The place I love is a million miles away.

A B E

It's too far for the eye to see.

Bm E A F#m

Still it's me at least, and you can't come there.

No one is allowed at all.

Only animals that love, will always, only ever could be.

And it's always in the back of my mind.

The place I love is overgrown now,
with beautiful moss and colorful flowers.
And goldfish that swim in a pool, theres a small brick wall
With neon lightings controlled by lightning.
I'm makin' a stand against the world
There's those that would hurt us if they heard.
And it's always in the back of my mind.
(riff 4 times)

The place I love is nowhere near here.
Not within a yard of the trendy do's
Where dogsbodies pick you up, and graciously give you a lift
with cherished thoughts and bitterness.
I'm makin' a stand against the world
There's those that would hurt us if they heard.
And it's always in the back of my mind.
(riff 2 times)

Bm E

I'm makin' a stand against the world

A F#m

There's those that would hurt us if they heard.

A B E

And it's always in the back of my mind.

Strange Town

C xxx988 Am7 xxx9108 F xx3211 G xx5433

C Am7

Found myself in a strange town

F G

Though I've only been here for three weeks now

I've got blisters on my feet - trying find a friend in Oxford Street

I bought an A to Z guide book - trying to find the clubs and YMCAs

But when you ask in a strange town

They say don't know, don't care - and I've got to go, mate

F Gsus4 G

They worry themselves about feeling low

F Gsus4 G

They worry themselves about the tranquil snow

F Gsus4 G

They all ignore me 'cause they don't know

F Gsus4 G

I'm really a spaceman from those UFOs

You've got to move in a straight line

You've got to walk and talk in footfall time

You can't be weird in a strange town

You'll be betrayed by your accent and manners

You've got to wear the right clothes

Be careful not to pick or scratch your nose

You can't be nice in a strange town

'Cause we don't know, don't care - and we got to go, man

Rush my money to the record shops

I stop off in a back street buy myself a snort

We got our own manifesto - be kind to queers

And I'm so glad the revolution's here - It's nice and warm now!

Dm G

I've finished with clubs where the music's loud

Dm G

'Cause I don't see a face in a single crowd

Em

There's no one there

Dm G

I look in the mirror but I can't be seen

Dm G

Just a thin, clean layer of Mister Sheen

Em Am G C

Looking back at me - oh, oh

The Butterfly Collector

e -----
B -----
G -----
D -----5-----7-----5-----
A ---7---7---9---9---7---7---
E --0-----7-----7--5-----

Em Bm7
So you finally got what you wanted
 Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7 Em
You've achieved your aim by making the walking lame

And when you just can't get any higher
You use your senses to suss out this week's climber
And the small fame that you've acquired
Has brought you into cult status, but to me you're still a collector

G A C G
There's tarts and whores but you're much more
 G A C G
You're a different kind 'cause you want their minds
 G A C G
And you just don't care 'cause you've got no pride
 G A C G
It's just a face on your pillowcase
 F
That thrills you

And you started looking much older
And your fashion sense is second rate like your perfume
But to you in your little dream world
You're still the Queen of the butterfly collectors

As you carry on 'cause it's all you know
You can't light a fire, you can't cook or sew
You go from day to day by filling your head
But you surely you must know the appeal between your legs
Has worn off

And I don't care about morals
'Cause the world's insane and we're all to blame in a way
And I don't feel any sorrow
Towards the Kings and Queens of the butterfly collectors

When You're Young

A F#m D G E

A **F#m**
Life is time you spend alone when you're young

A **F#m**
Used to fall in love with everyone

A **F#m**
Any guitar and any bass drum

D **G** **E**
Life is a drink, and you get drunk - when you're young

Life is new and there's things to be done
You can't wait to be grown up - acceptance into the capital world
You pull out some weed and their bullets are warm
When you're young

A **E**
But you find out life isn't like that
It's so hard to comprehend
But you set up your dreams
To have them smashed in the end

D **C#m**
But you don't mind - you got time on your side
Bm **F#**
And they're never gonna make you stand in line
D **E** **A** **F#m** **A** **F#m**
You're just waiting for the right time

You're feeling so great you can't be stopped when you're young
You swear you're never ever gonna work for someone
No corporations for the new age sons
Tears of rage roll down your face - but still you says it's fun
But you find out life isn't like that - you try hard to understand
Well the world is your oyster - but your future's a clam
It's got you in its grip before you're born
It's done with the use of a dice and board
They'll let you be a king but you're really a pawn

You're feeling so bright you can't be stopped when you're young

```
|-----|  
|-----|  
|-----2---2-2-2-2-----|  
|-----2-----0-1-2-----|  
|--0-4-----0-4-----|  
|-----|
```

Used to fall in love with everyone
Any guitar and any bass drum

---2---2---2-----2-----2-----
---4---4---4-2-4-----4-2-4-----4-2-4-----
-0-----0-----0-----

[Repeat 3 times:]

|---5-----4-----2-----5-----|
 |---7---7---5---5---3---3---5-----|
 |-7-----6-----4-----6-----|
-----7-----

|---5-----4-----2---7--7-7--7--7-7---|
 |---7---7---5---5---3---3-9-9-9--9-9-9---|
 |-7-----6-----4-----9-9-9--9-9-9---|
 |-----9-9-9--9-9-9---|
-----7--7-7--7--7-7---

A F#m (repeat ad lib to fade)

All over the country -- the lights are going out
 In millions of homes and thousands of flats
 Goin' out, goin' out, goin' out, goin' out
 Goin' out, goin' out, goin' out, goin' out

Smithers-Jones

C Csus4 C
Here we go again, it's Monday at last,
C Csus4 C
He's heading for the Waterloo line.
Bb G
To catch the 8am fast, its usually dead on time,
Bb G
Hope it isn't late, got to be there by nine.

Pin stripe suit, clean shirt and tie,
Stops off at the corner shop, to buy The Times
'Good Morning Smithers-Jones' - 'How's the wife and home?'
'Did you get the car you've been looking for?'
'Did you get the car you've been looking for?'

F G C F
Let me get inside, let me take control of you,
Bb G
We could have some good times,
Bb G
All this worry will get you down,
Bb G G7 C Csus4 C
I'll give you a new meaning to life - I don't think so.

Sitting on the train, you're nearly there - you're a part of the production line,
You're the same as him, you're like tin-sardines,
Get out of the pack, before they peel you back.

Arrive at the office, spot on time,
The clock on the wall hasn't yet struck nine.
'Good Morning Smithers-Jones', - 'The boss wants to see you alone'.
'I hope its the promotion you've been looking for'
'I hope its the promotion you've been looking for'

'Come in Smithers old boy' - 'Take a seat, take the weight off your feet'.
'I've some news to tell you' - 'There's no longer a position for you'
- 'Sorry Smithers-Jones'.

F C G C F C G C
Put on the kettle to make some tea - It's all a part of feeling groovy
Put on your slippers turn on the TV - It's all a part of feeling groovy
It's time to relax now you've worked your arse off
But the only one smilin' is the sun tanned boss
Work and work and work and work til you die
Cause there's plenty more fish in the sea to fry.

The Eton Rifles

Am F G

C Dm
Sup up your beer and collect your fags
C Dm
There's a row going on down near Slough
C Dm
Get out your mat and pray to the West
C Dm F G
I'll get out mine and pray for myself

Thought you were smart when you took them on
But you didn't take a peep in their artillery room
All that rugby puts hairs on your chest
What chance have you got against a tie and a crest?

F G C Em7/B Am
Hello, hooray, what a nice day
Am
For the Eton Rifles - Eton Rifles
F G C Em7/B Am
Hello, hooray, I hope rain stops play
Am
With the Eton Rifles - Eton Rifles

Thought you were clever when you lit the fuse
Tore down the House Of Commons in your brand new shoes
Composed a revolutionary symphony
Then went to bed with a charming young thing

Hello, hooray, cheers then mate - it's the Eton Rifles - Eton Rifles
Hello, hooray, an extremist scrape - with the Eton Rifles - Eton Rifles

Em F
What a catalyst you turned out to be
Em F G
Loaded the guns then you run off home for your tea
G
Left me standing like a guilty school boy

We come out of it naturally the worst
Beaten and bloody, and I was sick down my shirt
We were no match for their untamed wit
Though some of the lads said they'll be back next week

Hello, hooray, there's a price to pay - for the the Eton Rifles - Eton Rifles
Hello, hooray, I'd prefer the plague - to the Eton Rifles - Eton Rifles

Girl On The Phone

G A D G A D

D G A D
Girl on the phone keeps a-ringing back
Her voice is smooth but the tone is bland
She's telling me this and she's telling me that
She talks about me and I must agree
Bm Bm7 Bm Bm7
With what she says about me
About how nice I can be but it makes no
F#m G A D
Difference to my mind

Girl on the phone keeps a-ringing back -
She knows all my details - she's got my facts
She tells me my height and she knows my weight
She knows my age and says she knows my fate
And I must say - it's logical - What foresight - she must have
I've got to meet her - Whenever I get time

N.C. (F# bass) (B bass) N.C. (D# bass) (G# bass)
Says she knows everything about me every word I've ever said
A F#m C# F#m
Every book I've ever read she told me that we met along time ago
C# B G A D
I can't think when but she should know

Girl on the phone keeps a-ringing back
Knows where I get my shirts and where I get my pants
Where I get my trousers where I get my socks
My leg measurements and the size of my cock
And I must say - it's un-nerving - to think that - she knows me
Bm Bm/A# Bm/A
Knows me so well - better than anyone
Bm/G# B C# D E F# A B
Better than myself
F#m Bm Eb Ab
Says she knows everything about me - every record I've listened to
A F#m
Every window that I've looked through
C# F#m C# B A B
She told me that we met a long time ago - I can't think when but she should know
Girl on the phone keeps a-ringing back - She's telling me this and she's telling me that

Thick As Thieves

A D A
Time were so though but not as tough as they are now
A D F#m Bsus4
We were so close and nothing came between us or the world
 Ab E
No personal situation

Thick as thieves, us, we'd stick together for all time
And we meant it, but it turns out just for a while, we stole
The friendship that bound us together

 A E
We stole from the schools and their libraries
 A E
We stole from the drugs that sent us to sleep
 A E
We stole from the drink that made us sick
 A E
We stole anything that we couldn't keep

 F#m
And it was enough
 G#m A
We didn't have to spoil anything

 B A
And always be thick as thieves

C#m A B
Like a perfect stranger
C#m E B A
You came into my life
C#m A
Then like a perfect lone ranger

 B
You rode away, rode away
G#
Run away, run away

We stole the love from young girls in ivory towers
We stole autumn leaves and summer showers
We stole the silent wind that says you are free
We stole everything that we could see
But it wasn't enough
And now we've gone and spoiled anything
Now we're no longer thick as thieves
You came into my life - then like a perfect stranger
You walked away, walked away
Walked away, walked away
Thick as thieves, us, we'd stick together for all time
And we meant it, but it turns out just for a while, we stole
The friendship that bound us together

We stole the burning sun in the open sky
We stole the twinkling stars in the black night
We stole the green belt fields that made us believe
we stole everything that we could see

Something came along that changed our mind
I don't know what and I don't know why
But we seemed to grow up in a flash of time
While we watched our ideals helplessly unwind
And now we're no longer as thick as thieves, no
We're not as thick as we used to be, no
No, we're no longer as thick as thieves, no
We're not as thick as we used to be
No, it wasn't enough,
And now we've gone and spoiled anything
Now we're no longer thick as thieves

Private Hell

Em7

Closer than close - you see yourself - a mirrored image,

C Em7

of what you wanted to be

As each day goes by - a little more - you can't remember

What it was you wanted anyway

Em7

The fingers feel the lines - they prod the space - your ageing face

C D C D

The face that once was so beautiful - is still there but unrecognizable

Em7

Private Hell, Private Hell

The man who you once loved - is bald and fat - and seldom in

Working late as usual

Your interest has waned - you feel the strain - the bed springs snap

On the occasions he lies upon you - close your eyes and think of nothing but

Private Hell, private Hell

G Am G Am

Think of Emma - wonder what she's doing

G Am G Am

her husband Terry - and your grandchildren

A Bm A Bm

Think of Edward - who's still at college

A Bm A Bm

you send him letters - which he doesn't acknowledge

Em

'Cause he don't care - they don't care

C D

'Cause they're all going through their own

Em7

Private hell, private hell

The morning slips away - in a valium haze - and catalogues

A numerous cups of coffee

In the afternoon - the weekly food - is put in bags

You float off down the high street

The shop windows reflect - play a nameless host - to a closet ghost

A picture of your fantasy - a victim of your misery

Private Hell, private Hell

Alone at 6 o'clock - you drop a cup - you see it smash

Inside you crack - you can't go on - but you sweep it up

Safe at last inside your - private hell

Sanity at last inside your - private hell

Little Boy Soldiers

riff 1:

4x

E-----0-----||--||-----0-----0-----0-----
B---3---3---||--||---3---3---3---3---1---1---
G--0-----*||--||*--0-----0-----0-----2---
D-----*||--||*-----
A-----||--||-----
E-----||--||-----

2x

E--2---||-----
B3-----||-----
G-----*||-----
D-----*||-----
A-----||-----
E-----||-----

riff 1

Its funny how you never knew what my name was,
Our only contact was a form for the election.

E E/D# A/C# B

These days I find that you don't listen,
These days I find that we're out of touch,
These days I find that I'm too busy,
So why the attention now you want my assistance -

C D E

what have you done for me?

G C D

You've gone and got yourself in trouble,

G C D

Now you want me to help you out.

E E/D# A/C# B

These days I find that I can't be bothered,
These days I find that its all too much,
To pick up a gun and shoot a stranger,
But I've got no choice so here I come

C D E

war games.

E A

I'm up on the hills playing little boy soldiers,

E A

Reconnaissance duty up at 5:30.

E A

Shoot shoot shoot and kill the natives,

E A

You're one of us and we love you for that.

F# B

Think of honour, Queen and country.

F# B

You're a blessed son of the British Empire,

F# B

God's on our side and so is Washington.

G C

Come out on the hills with the little boy soldiers.

G C

I'm up on the hills playing little boy soldiers.

G C

Come out on the hills with the little boy soldiers.

Cmaj7

Come on outside - I'll sing you a lullaby,

Am Cmaj7 Am Cmaj7

And tell the tale of how goodness prevailed.

Cmaj7

We ruled the world - we killed and robbed,

Am Cmaj7 Am Cmaj7

The fucking lot - but we don't feel bad.

F [bass only] C Bm Am G

It was done beneath the flag of democracy,

F Am G

You'll believe - and I do, yes I do - yes I do -

F E D Dsus4 D

Yes I do -

These days I find that I can't be bothered,

To argue with them - well, what's the point?

Better to take your shots and drop down dead,

then they send you home in a pine overcoat.

C D E

With a letter to your mum

E E/D# C#m B A B7 E

Saying 'find enclosed one son, one medal' - and a note to say he won.

Wasteland

G A D

Meet me on the wastelands - later this day,

G A D

We'll sit and talk and hold hands maybe,

G A D

For there's not much else to do

G F#m G Em A

In this drab and colourless place.

We'll sit amongst the rubber tyres,

Amongst the discarded bric-a-brac - people have no use for,

Amongst the smouldering embers of yesterday.

F# G A G F#m

And when or if the sun shines, lighting our once beautiful features,

C# D

We'll smile, but only for seconds,

G A

For to be caught smiling's to acknowledge life,

G F#m

A brave but useless show of compassion,

C# D E A

And that is forbidden in this drab and colourless world.

Meet me on the wastelands - the ones behind,

The old houses - the ones left standing pre-war -

The ones overshadowed by those monolith monstrosities - Councils call homes

And there amongst the shit - the dirty linen,

The holy Coca-Cola tins - the punctured footballs,

the ragged dolls - the rusting bicycles, we'll sit and probably hold hands.

G F#m

And watch the rain fall - watch it, watch it -

G F#m

Tumble and fall - tumble and falling -

G F#m

Like our lives - like our lives -

Em A

Just like our lives.

We'll talk about the old days,

When the wasteland was release, when we could play,

And think - without feeling guilty - meet me later

But we'll have to hold hands.

Tumble and fall - tumble and falling -like our lives - like our lives -

Exactly like our lives.

Burning Sky

D Bm A D Bm A D Bm A D Bm A

D Bm

How are things in your little world

G A

I hope they're going well and you are too

Do you still see the same old crowd - the ones who used to meet every Friday?

I'm really sorry that I can't be there

But work comes first I'm sure you'll understand

Things are really taking off for me - b

Business is thriving and I'm showing a profit and

Bm A D Bm A D

And in any case, it wouldn't be the same

Bm D Bm D

Cause we've all grown up and we've got our own lives

Bm D Bm D

And the values that we had once upon a time

Bm A

Seem stupid now 'cause the rent must be paid

Bm A Bm A D

And some bonds severed and others made

Bm A D

Dit dit dit dit dit do n do

Bm A D

Dit dit dit dit dit do n do

D Bm A D Bm A D Bm A D Bm A

Now I don't want you to get me wrong - ildeals are fine when you are young

And I must admit we had a laugh - but that's all it was and ever will be cos

Cos the burning sky keeps a burning bright - a

And as long as it does, and it always will

There's no time for dreams when commerce calls

And the taxman's shouting 'cause he wants his dough

And the wheels of finance won't begin to slow

Dit dit dit dit dit do n do -Dit dit dit dit dit do n do...

Dit dit dit...

And it's only us realists who are gonna come through

Cause there's only one power higher than that of truth

And that's the burning sky, it's the burning sky

Oh and by the way I must tell you

Before I sign off I've got a meeting next week

With the head of a big corporate

I can't disclose who but I'm sure you all know him and

And the burning sky keeps a burning bright

And it won't turn off til it's had enough

It's the greedy bastard who won't give up

And you're just a dreamer if you don't realise

And the sooner you do will be the better for you

And then we'll all be happy and we'll all be wise
And we'll all bow down to the burning sky

Dit dit dit dit dit do n do, dit dit dit dit do n do
Dit dit dit dit di do dit dit dit di do,
Dit dit dit dit di do dit dit dit di do

Then we'll all be happy and we'll all be wise
And together we will live beneath the burning sky

Saturday's Kids

--7---7---7---7---8---7---8--7
--8---8---8---8---10--8--7--8
--0---0---0---0---0---0--0--0

La, la, la...

G C D

Saturday's boys live life with insults,

G C D

Drink lots of beer and wait for half time results,

E C#m

Afternoon tea in the lite-a-bite

A D

Chat up the girls - they dig it!

Saturday's girls work in Tescos and Woolworths,
Wear cheap perfume 'cause it's all they can afford,
Go to discos - they drink Babycham
Talk to Jan - in bingo accents.

Saturday's kids play one arm bandits,
They never win but that's not the point is it?
Dip in silver paper when their pints go flat
How about that - far out!

Their mums and dads smoke Capstan non filters,
Wallpaper lives 'cause they all die of cancer,
What goes on - what goes wrong.

A D

Save up their money for a holiday,

A D

To Selsey Bill or Bracklesham Bay,

A D

Think about the future - when they'll settle down,

A D

Marry the girl next door - with one on the way.

Bm D

These are the real creatures that time has forgot,

E

Not given a thought - its the system -

F D

Hate the system - what's the system? Oh....

Saturday's kids live in council houses,
Wear v-necked shirts and baggy trousers,
Drive Cortinas - fur trimmed dash boards,
Stains on the seats - in the back, of course!

Heat Wave

E -----

B -----

G -----

D -----5-3-----

A -----5-3-5-----

E ----3-3----- ... repeat three times, then:

E -----

B -----

G -----

D -----

A -/7-5-----

E -----7-5-----

Am Bm Em

Whenever I'm with you, Something inside,

Am Bm Em

Starts burning and my hearts filled with fire

Am Bm

Stop this - it's got a hold on me

C D

I said this ain't the way it's supposed to be

G

It's like a heatwave burning in my heart - I can't keep from crying
Tearing me apart

Whenever she calls my name, sounds so soft sweet and plain
Right then, right there, I feel this burning pain.
This High blood pressure got a hold on me
I said this ain't the way love's supposed to be,

This High blood pressure got a hold on me
I said this ain't the way love's supposed to be,

Whenever I'm with you, Something inside
Starts burning and my hearts filled with fire
Something's got me amazed
Don't know what to do, my head's in a haze

Yeah - Yeah - Yeah etc Chords = (Am/Bm/Em) x2

This High blood pressure got a hold on me
I said this ain't the way love's supposed to be,

G

I got a Heatwave!

Going Underground

D5 D6

-----3--2--0---
--2--2--4--4-----
--0--0--0--0-----

D5 D6 (x2)

Some people might say my life is in a rut
I'm quite happy with what I've got
People might say that I should strive for more

B

But I'm so happy I can't see the point

D#m

(some)things happening here today,

B D#m

A show of strength with your boy's brigade

B D#m

And I'm so happy and you're so kind

B D#m

You want more money, of course I don't mind

E F#

To buy nuclear textbooks for atomic crimes

B D#m

And the public gets what the public wants

E F#

But I want nothing that society wants.

I'm going underground (going underground)
Well let the brass bands play and feet start to pound
Going underground (going underground)
Well the boys all sing and let the boys all shout
For tomorrow -

Some people might get some pleasure out of hate
Me, I've enough already on my plate
(Some) people might need some tension to relax
Me, I'm too busy dodging 'tween the flack

(What) you see is what you get,
You've made your bed so you better in lie it.
You choose your leaders and place your trust
As their lies wash you down and their promises rust,
You'll see kidney machines replaced by rockets and guns
And the public wants what the public gets
But I want nothing that society's got.

I'm going underground (going underground)
Well the brass bands play and feet start to pound
Going underground (going underground)
Well let the boys all sing and let the boys all shout

C#m7

For tomorrow -

Bm C#m7

Woah! La la la la

Bm

Woah! La la la la

C#m Bm

We talk and we talk until my head explodes

C#m Bm

I turned on the news and my body froze

B D#m

Those braying sheep on my T.V. screen

E F#

Make this boy shout, make this boy scream

Db Fm Gb Ab

Going underground

Db Fm Gb Ab

I'm going underground

B D#m E F#

I'm going underground

B D#m E F#

I'm going underground

C#5 B5

Woah! La la la la

B D#m

Those braying sheep on my T.V. screen

E F#

Make this boy shout make this boy scream...

Dreams Of Children

B C#m
I sat alone with the dreams of children
B C#m
Weeping willows and tall dark buildings,
B C#m
I've caught a vision from the dreams of children
B C#m
But woke up sweating from this modern nightmare, and
B C#m
I was alone, no one was there
B E A B E
I was alone, no one was there

I caught a glimpse from the dreams of children
I got a feeling of optimism
But woke up to a grey and lonely picture
The streets below left me feeling dirty, and
I was alone, no one was there
I was alone, no one was there
F#m G#m
Something's gonna crack on your dreams tonight
F#m G#m
Something's gonna crack on your dreams tonight
F#m G#m
You gonna crack on your dreams tonight
F#m G#m
You will crack on your dreams tonight
F#m G#m
Something's gonna crack on your dreams tonight
F#m G#m
You will crack on your dreams tonight

I fell in love with the dreams of children
I saw a vision of only happiness
I've caught a vision from the dreams of children
But woke up sweating from this modern nightmare, and
I was alone, no one was there
I was alone, no one was there

Something's gonna crack on your dreams tonight
You will crack on your dreams tonight
Something's gonna crack on your dreams tonight
You will crack on your dreams tonight
Something's gonna crack on your dreams tonight
You will choke on your dreams tonight

That's Entertainment

Bb Gm
A police car and a screaming siren
Bb Gm
Pneumatic drill and ripped up concrete
Bb Gm
A baby wailing, stray dog howling
Bb Gm
The screech of brakes and lamp light blinking
Cm Ab Cm Ab Bb Gm Bb Gm
That's entertainment, that's entertainment

The smash of glass and the rumble of boots
An electric train and a ripped up phone booth
Paint splatters walls and the cry of a tomcat
Lights going out and a kick in the balls
I say that's entertainment, that's entertainment-Ahh! (la la la)

Days of speed and slow time Mondays
Pissing down with rain on a boring Wednesday
Watching the news and not eating your tea
A freezing cold flat, and damp on the walls
I say that's entertainment, that's entertainment

Waking up at 6am on a cool warm morning
Opening the windows and breathing in petrol
An amateur band rehearsing in a nearby yard
Watching the telly and thinking about your holidays
That's entertainment, that's entertainment-Ahh! (la la la)

Waking up from bad dreams and smoking cigarettes
Cuddling a warm girl and smelling stale perfume
A hot summer's day and sticky black tarmac
Feeding ducks in the park and wishing you were far away
That's entertainment, that's entertainment

Two lovers kissing amongst the scream of midnight
Two lovers missing the tranquility of solitude
Getting a cab and travelling on buses
Reading the graffiti about slashed seat affairs
I say that's entertainment, that's entertainment-Ahh! (la la la)
La la la...

Man In The Corner Shop

Intro:

D Bm G

-2--0-----3--2--0----
-3----3--2--0-----0--2--3--0-----3--
-2-----4-----0-----
-0-----4-----0-----

A

---0-----0--
-0-2--0--2--3----
---2-----
---2-----

B G#m F#7
Puts up the closed sign does the man in the corner shop

B G#m F#7
Serves his last then he says goodbye to him

E A
He knows it is a hard life

C#m F#
But its nice to be your own boss really

D Bm
Walks off home does the last customer

D Bm
He is jealous of the man in the corner shop

D Bm
He is sick of working at the factory

G A
Says it must be nice to be your own boss (really)

Sells cigars to the boss from the factory
He is jealous is the man in the corner shop
He is sick of struggling so hard
Says it might be nice to own a factory

Go to church do the people from the area
All shapes and classes sit and pray together
For here they are all one
For god created all men equal

Tales From The Riverbank

E---||-----||-----
B---||-----||-----
G---||*---3---2---2-3-5-3-2---*||-----
D---||*--5---3---5-----3-*||-----
A---||-----||-----
E---||-----||-----

Gm Dm7 Gm Dm7
Bring you a tale from the pasture fields
Where we ran when we were young
This is a tale from the water meadows

A7

Trying to spread some hope into your heart

It's mixed with happiness - it's mixed with tears
Both life a death are carried in this stream
That open space you could run for miles
Now you don't get so many to the pound

F Dm A7

True it's a dream mixed with nostalgia

F Dm A7

But it's a dream that I'll always hang on to that I'll always run to

Dm A7, Dm, A7

Won't you join me by the riverbank

Paradise found down by the still waters
Joined in the race to the rainbow's end
No fears no worries just a golden country
Woke at sunrise, went ome at sunset

C G/B

Now life is so critical, life is too cynical

Bb/D A7

We lose our innocence, we lose our very soul

Dm A

True it's a dream mixed with nostalgia
But it's a dream that I'll always hang on to
That I'll always run to

True it's a dream mixed with nostalgia
But it's a dream that I'll always hang on to
That I'll always run to

Won't you join me by the riverbank

Come on and join me by the riverbank

Precious

Bm

Your precious love, that means so much

Bm

Will it ever stop, or will just lose touch

G F#

What I want to say but my words just fail

Bm

Is that I need it so, I can't help myself

Bm

Like a hungry child, I just help myself

G F#

And when I'm all full up I go out to play

Lonely as the moors on a winter's morning

Quiet as the sea on a cool calm night

In your tranquil shadow I try and follow

I hear your distant shoe clicks to the midnight beat

I feel trapped in your sorrow in this imagery

But that's how I am and why I need you so

Em D

But I don't mean to bleed you dry

Gm D

Or take you over for the rest of your life

Bm G F#

It's just that I need something solid in mine

Your precious love, that means so much

Will it ever stop, or will just lose touch

What I want to say but my words just fail

I hear your distant shoe clicks to the midnight beat

I feel trapped in your sorrow in this imagery

But that's how I am and why I need you so

The Bitterest Pill (I Ever Had To Swallow)

D C Bm A D

A C#m
In your white lace and your wedding bells
Bm D F#m E
You look the picture of contented new wealth.
A C#m
But from the on-looking fool who believed your lies
F#m
I wish this grave would open up and swallow me alive

Bm D G A
For the bitterest pill is hard to swallow
Bm D G A C
The love I gave hands in sad coloured mocking shadows, yeah
yeah, **Bm A D**

When the wheel of fortune broke you fell to me,
out of grey skies to change my misery
the vacant spot your beating heart took its place.
But now I watch smoke leave my lips and fill an empty room.

D Bm
The bitterest pill is mine to take,
D C Bm
But if I took it for 100 years I couldn't feel any more ill

Now Autumn's breeze blows summer's leaves through my life,
Twisted and broken dawn, no days with sunlight.
The dying spark you left your mark on me.
The promise of your kiss but with someone else.

For the bitterest pill is hard to swallow
The love I gave hangs in sad coloured mocking shadows, yeah yeah
The bitterest pill is mine to take,
But if I took it for 100 years I couldn't feel any more ill

The bitterest pill is mine to take, **A**
But if I took it for 100 years I couldn't feel any more ill,
ill, yeah, yeah.

Pretty Green

G

I've got a pocketful of pretty green
I'm gonna put it in the fruit machine
I'm gonna put it in the jukebox
I'm gonna play all the records in the hit parade.
I've got a pocketful of pretty green
I'm gonna give it to the man behind the counter
He's gonna give me food and water
I'm gonna eat that and look for more

B

This is the pretty green, this is society

C D G

You can't do nothing unless it's in the pocket, oh no!

G

I've got a pocketful of pretty green
I'm gonna put it in the fruit machine
I'm gonna put it in the jukebox
I'm gonna play all the records in the hit parade.

B

This is the pretty green, this is society

C D G

You can't do nothing unless it's in the pocket, oh no!

E C

And they didn't teach me that in school

E C

It's something that I learnt on my own

E A7

That power is measured by the pound or the fist

Am C D G

It's as clear as this, oh!

A

I've got a pocketful of pretty green
I'm gonna put it in the fruit machine
I'm gonna put it in the jukebox
I'm gonna play all the records in the hit parade.
I've got a pocketful of pretty green
I'm gonna give it to the man behind the counter
He's gonna give me food and water
I'm gonna eat that and look for more

C#

This is the pretty green, this is society

D E A

You can't do nothing unless it's in the pocket, oh no!

A

I've got a pocketful of pretty green

Monday

Bass arranged for guitar

```
-----  
-----8--  
-----7-----7-----7----  
----7----7--5-----7----7--5-----  
--5-----5-----  
-----
```

Oh baby I'm dreaming of Monday

Oh baby will I see you again

C C/B

Oh baby I'm dreaming of Monday

Am7 C/E G

Dreaming of Monday

Dm G Dm G

Oh baby I'm dreaming of Monday

Em7 A Dm G

Oh baby will I see you again

Dm G C C/B

Oh baby I'm dreaming of Monday

Am7 C/E

Dreaming of Monday

F#m Bm

Rain clouds came and stole my thunder

F#m Bm

Left me barren like a desert

Em Bm

But a sunshine girl like you,

Em Bm

It's worth going through

F Em

I will never be embarrassed about love again.

Oh baby I'm dreaming of Monday

Oh baby will I see you again

Oh baby I'm dreaming of Monday

Dreaming of Monday

Oh baby I'm dreaming of Monday

Oh baby will I see you again

Oh baby I'm dreaming of Monday

Dreaming of Monday

F#m Bm

Tortured winds that blew me over

F#m Bm

When I start to think that I'm something special

Em Bm

They tell me that I'm not,

Em Bm

And they're right and I'm glad that I'm not

F Em

I will never be embarrassed about that again.

Dm G Dm G

Oh baby I'm dreaming of Monday

Em7 A Dm G

Oh baby will I see you again

Dm G C C/B

Oh baby I'm dreaming of Monday

Am7 C/E

Dreaming of Monday

Oh baby I'm dreaming of Monday

Oh baby will I see you again

Oh baby I'm dreaming of Monday

Dreaming of Monday

Oh baby I'm dreaming of Monday

Oh baby will I see you again

Oh baby said I'm dreaming of Monday

Dreaming of Monday

Dm G Dm G Em7 A Dm G

Dm G C C/B Am7 C/E

Dm G Dm G Em7 A Dm G (and fade)

Set The House Ablaze

Bm G

Bm

I was in the Pub last night when a mutual friend of ours said

G

He'd seen you in the uniform.

Bm

Yeah the leather belt looks manly, the black boots butch

G

But oh what a bastard to get off.

Bm

Promises, promises - they offer real solutions

G

But hatred has never won for long.

Eb

Cm

And something you said set the house ablaze

Eb

Cm

And something you said set the house ablaze

Eb

F

D

And something you said set the house ablaze

You was so open minded - but by someone blinded

And now your sign says closed.

Promises, promises - they offer real solutions

But hatred has never won for long.

F#m

C#

I think we've lost our perception -

F#m

C#

I think we've lost sight of the goals we should be working for

F#m

C#

I think we've lost our reason

F#m

C#

We stumble blindly and that vision must be restored!

D

C#m

A

I wish that there was something I could do about it

D

C#m

A

I wish that there was some way I could try to fight it

Bm

E

Scream and shout it -

And something you said set the house ablaze

And something you said set the house ablaze

And something you said set the house ablaze

Scrape Away

Dm

Your twisted cynicism makes me feel sick
Your open disgust for idealistic naive
You've given up hope, you're jaded and ill
The trouble is your thoughts are catching disease

Dm9 F

Oh, you need to get away

Dm9 F

Oh, you need a change of pace

Dm

Because you've all dried up and you don't believe

F

You reckon I'm dreaming when I still feel real

Dm

You say you work for yourself and it's the only way

F Dm

But I look at you talking and to me you just scrape away

Dm

What makes once young minds get in this state

Is it age or just the social climate

You're talking like some fucking hardened MP

You're saying power's all and it's power you need

Bb A

Oh, you need to get away

Bb Dm

Oh, you need a change of pace

Dm

You're saying powers all and it's power you need.

Dm9 F

Oh, you need to get away

Dm9 F

Oh, you need a change of pace

Dm

Because you've given up on hope, you're motionless

F Dm

You've no need for love, it's just hate, hate, hate

F Dm

But I look at you shaking and it's you who is scraping away

You who is scraping away

Shopping

Cmaj7 C#m7b5 /A

High town, high street connection

Fmaj7/E Am/E Em

With clothes at the top of my list

Cmaj7 C#m7b5 /A

You could steal things from the jewellery department

Fmaj7/E Am/E Em

But you can't take kind or steal a kiss

As I flit from shop window to window

I'm trying to pick up a friendly bargain

But it's not like the adverts all make out

And there's no one to greet you as a friend

G F#m/A

I dress myself for the part

G F#m

I smile but it just don't work

Aaug F

Something about my face, must just be the wrong shape

Em A Em

I better try another brand pretty quick ha!

I'm haunted by the colours and hoardings

A reminder that I must be inadequate

High town, high street connection

With clothes at the top of my list

Cmaj7 C#m7b5 /A Fmaj7/E Am/E Em

-----9---10-9-7h9\7-----

-----7-9-10-9-7h9-----10-9-7h9\7-----

-----7-9-10-9-7-9-10-----10-9-7-----

Cmaj7 C#m7b5 /A Fmaj7/E Am/E Em

Just Who Is The 5 O'Clock Hero?

A Dbm
Hello darlin' I'm home again,
A F#m7 Bm
Covered in shit and aches and pains,
D Db
Too knackered to think, so give me time to come round,
D Bb
Just gimme the living room beat to the T.V. sound.
Gm Bb Gm

My hard earned dough goes in bills and the larder,
And that Prince Philip tells us we got to work harder,
It seems a constant struggle just to exist,
Scrimping and saving and crossing off lists.

Eb D
From this window I've seen the whole world pass,
Eb D
From dawn to dusk I've heard the last laugh laughed,
Eb C
I've seen enough tears to wash away this street,
F Dm Gm
I've heard wedding bells chime, and a funeral march,
Eb D
When as one life finishes the other one starts.

G Bm G Em Am Cmaj7 B

C B
From this window I've seen the whole world pass,
C B
From dawn to dusk I've heard the last laugh laughed,
C A
I've seen enough tears to wash away this street,
D Bm Em
I've heard wedding bells chime, and a funeral march,
C B E
When as one life finishes the other one starts.

Alright the love, so I'll be off now,
It's back to the lunchbox and worker/management rows,
There's gotta be more to this old life than this,
Scrimping and saving and crossing off lists.

Carnation

Am C
If you gave me a fresh carnation
G Bb
I would only crush it's tender petals
Am C
With me you'll have no escape
G Bb
And at the same time there'll be nowhere to settle
Gm Eb6
I trample down all life in my wake
D Bm
I eat it up and take the cake
E Am
I just avert my eyes to the pain
D Am
Of someone's loss helping my gain

If you gave me a dream for my pocket
You'd be plugging in the wrong socket
With me there's no room for the future
With me there's no room with a view at all

I am out of season all year 'round
Hear machinery roar to my empty sound
Touch my heart and feel winter
Hold my hand and be doomed forever

Cm/Bb6/Cm/Bb6/Am/F6/Am/Em7/Fmaj7/G6/E

Piano solo: Am/C/G/Bb (x2)

If you gave me a fresh carnation
I would only crush its tender petals
With me you'll have now escape
And at the same time there'll be nowhere to settle.

And if you're wondering by now who I am
Look no further than the mirror -
Because I am the Greed and Fear
And every ounce of hate in you.

D/Bm/E/Am/D
Cm/D/Bm/E/Am/D

Ghosts

E

Why are you frightened - can't you see that it's you
That ain't no ghost - it's a reflection of you
Why do you turn away - an' keep it out of sight

C#m B A E

Oh - don't live up to your given roles

C#m B A E

There's more inside you that you won't show

But you keep it hidden just like everyone
You're scared to show you care - it'll make you vulnerable
So you wear that ghost around you for disguise
But there's no need just 'cos it's all we've known
There's more inside you that you haven't shown

So keep on moving, moving, moving your feet
Keep on shuf-shuf-shuffling to this ghost dance beat
Just keep on walking down never ending streets
One day you'll walk right out of this life
And then you'll wonder why you didn't try

To spread some loving all around
Old fashioned causes like that still stand
Gotta rid this prejudice that ties you down
How do you feel at the end of the day
Just like you've walked over your own grave

So why are you frightened - can't you see that it's you
At the moment there's nothing - so there's nothing to lose
Lift up your lonely heart and walk right on through

Happy Together

Now, for those of you listening in black and white,
this one is in Technicolor

Cbm Dbm D Gbm

A D Dbm Bm
Thought that I would forget you?
A G F#m
Heaven knows that's not my style
A D Dbm Bm
And that I would let you
A G F#m
Walk away without at least goodbye?
G A D Dbm Bm A G
You shouldn't let those feelings for you
A E
You shouldn't let those feelings get you down
Bm
We're happy together now
Bm D Dbm
Feel me close to you baby
Bm A
Happy till the end of time
Cbm Dbm D Gbm
Happy together....

Thought that I was the devil?
But I'm an angel waiting for my wings
And I was out to hurt you?
But I have no wish to ever cause you pain
Cos there's enough in this world of sorrow
I've no wish to add some more of it

M8

Dbm, D, E, F#m, D, E, F#m, D, Dbm, E, F#m, D
Dbm, D, E, F#m, D, E, F#m, D, E

The Planners Dream Goes Wrong

F Bb

Bb F Bb F

Letting loose the lunatics - wasn't the greatest of ideas

C F

Giving them plans and money to squander -

Eb Dm F

Should have been the worst of our fears

Bb F Bb F

The dream life luxury living was a pleasant No. 10 whim,

C F

But somewhere down the line of production

Eb Dm Bb

They left out human beings

A

They were gonna build communities

Dm C A

It was going to be pie in the sky -

Cm F

But the piss stench hallways and broken down lifts

Eb Dm Bb

Say the planners dream went wrong

Bb F Bb F C F Eb Dm Bb

A

If people were made to live in boxes

Dm C A

God would have given them string

Cm F

To tie around their selves at bed time

Eb Dm F

And stop their dreams falling through the ceiling

Bb F Bb F

And the public school boy computers - keep spewing out our future -

Bb F

The house in the country designs the 14th floor

Old Mrs. Smith don't get out much more -

Coitus interruptus 'cause of next doors rows

Your washing gets nicked when the lights go out -

C F

Baby's scream in the nightmare throng

Eb Dm Eb F Bb

But planners just get embarrassed when their plans go wrong!

Eb Dm Eb F Bb

But planners just get embarrassed when their plans go wrong!

The Great Depression

Emaj7 C#m
I think we must have all gone mad
G#m
Maybe right turned over
Emaj7 C#m
They promise us the earth
G#m
Instead we've got the great depression
Emaj7 C#m
Now you're free and easy with the base
G#m
You blame your brothers and sisters
Emaj7 C#m
And neurotics say "sod the rest"
G#m
It's the new dissension
A B
Into the abyss
A
By pushing forwards
G#
It's always down
C#m
It's a desperate war
F#m
You're trying to blow yourselves up
A B C
You don't care who you stand... with the help about
F Dm Am
Hey hey - well that's not the way (x2)

A#/F/D#/C

No sense or reason in your fussing and fighting
And your violent obsession
Who's ever really left feeling fine - after the great depression?
No sense of purpose in the competition - keeping up with the Jones's
You buy a house, you buy a car
You buy a marriage and a bed of roses
Into the abyss by pushing forwards
It's always down - it's a desperate war
You're trying to blow yourselves up
You don't care who you stand ... with the help about
Hey hey - well that's not the way

Absolute Beginners

G9 D Bm D Bm D Bm

D Bm
In echoed steps I walked across an empty dream
D C Bm
I looked across this world, there was no one to be seen
D Bm
This empty feeling turned and quietly walked away
D G9
I saw no warmth in life - no love was in my eyes

I stared a century thinking this will never change
As I hesitated, time rushed onwards without me
Too scared to break the spell too small to take a fall
D G9 A9
But the Absolute luck is - love is in our hearts!

B A# G# F#
I lost some hours thinking of it
B A# G#m D# C#
I need the strength to go and get what I want
B A# G# F#
I lost a lifetime thinking of it
B A# G# A F# D Bm D Bm D Bm C A
an' lost an era daydreaming like I do

I started a century thinking this will never change
as I hesitated time rushed onwards without me
Too scared to break the spell, too smart to take a fall
But the absolute luck is love is in our hearts

In echoed steps you walk across an empty dream
But look around this world, there's millions to be seen
Come see the tyrants panic see their crumbling empires fall
Then tell 'em we don't fight for fools - 'cos love is in our hearts!

I lost some hours thinking of it
I need the strength to go and get what I want
I lost a lifetime thinking of it
an' lost an era daydreaming like I do

Beat Surrender

E7

Beat surrender

A G

Come on boy, come on girl

F#m G#

Succumb to the beat surrender

A G

Come on boy, come on girl

F#m G#

Succumb to the beat surrender

D F#m G

All the things that I care about

Asus4 A

Are packed into one punch

D F#m G

All the things that I'm not sure about

Asus4 A

Are sorted out at once

D D7/C

And as it was in the beginning

G F#m

So shall it be in the end

G6 F#m

That bullshit is bullshit

D

It just goes by different names

Come on boy, come on girl

Succumb to the beat surrender

Come on boy, come on girl

Succumb to the beat surrender

All the things that I shout about

But never act upon

All the courage of the dreams I have

They seem to wait so long

My doubt is cast aside

Watch phonies run to hide

The dignified don't even enter in the game

Come on boy, come on girl

Succumb to the beat surrender

Come on boy, come on girl

Succumb to the beat surrender

C#m

If you feel there's no passion

A

No quality sensation

C#m

Seize that young determination

A

Show the fakers you ain't fooling

C#m

You'll see me come running

A

To the sound of your strumming

C#m

Fill my heart with joy and gladness

A

D/F# A/E

I've lived too long in the shadows of sadness

My doubt is cast aside

Watch phonies run to hide

The dignified don't even enter in the game

Come on boy, come on girl

Succumb to the beat surrender

Come on boy, come on girl

Succumb to the beat surrender

Come on boy, come on girl

Succumb to the beat surrender

Come on boy, come on girl

Succumb to the beat surrender

Wake me up with your amphetamine blast

Take me by the collar and throw me out into the world

Rock me gently and send me dreaming of something tender

I am yours and I've come to pay homage to the

Beat surrender

Boy About Town

G D
See me walking around
C D
I'm the boy about town that you've heard of
G D
See me walking the streets
C D
I'm on top of the world that you've heard of
Am G
Oh, like paper caught in wind
D G D G
I glide up street - I glide down street
Am G
Oh, and it won't let you go
G
Till you finally come to rest and someone picks you up
Up street - down street
D
And puts you in the bin

See me walking around, I'm the boy about town that you've heard of
See me walking the streets,
I'm on top of the world that you've heard of

C G
La, la, la, la La, la, la, la
Am G G7
La, la, la, la La, la, la
C G
La, la, la ,la La, la, la ,la
Am F D
That's all that you can hope for in this world
G D C D

Oh, I'm sitting watching rainbows
And watching the people going crazy
Oh, please leave me aside
I want to do what I want to do and
I want to live how I want to live and
Up street - down street
Like paper caught in wind
Up street - down street
It won't let you go.

G D
See me walking around
C D
I'm the boy about town that you've heard of

G D
See me walking around

 Em
I'm the boy about town that you've heard of
 Am

The boy about town that you've heard of
 C

The boy about town that you've heard of
D Dsus4 G
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

Town Called Malice

D

F#m

Better stop dreaming of a quiet life,

Em

Cause it's the one we'll never know

F#m

And quit running for that runaway bus

Em

Cause those rosy days are few

G

And stop apologising,

F#m

For the things you've never done

A

Cause time is short and life is cruel

But it's up to us to change

D

This town called Malice

Rows and rows of disused milk floats stand dying in the dairy yard
And a hundred lonely housewives clutch empty milk bottles to their hearts
Hanging out their old love letters on the lines to dry
It's enough to make you stop believing when tears come fast and furious
In this town called Malice

Struggle after struggle - year after year

The atmosphere's a fine blend of ice - I'm almost stone cold dead

In this town called Malice

Db

Bm

A whole street's belief in Sunday's roast beef

Dbm

Bm

Gets dashed against the Co-Op

A

To either cut down on beer or the kids' new gear

A7

D

It's a big decision in this town called Malice

The ghost of a steam train - echoes down my track
It's at the moment bound for nowhere - just going round and round
Playground kids and creaking swings - lost laughter in the breeze
I could go on for hours and I probably will - but I'd sooner put some joy back in this town called
Malice

This town called Malice

This town called Malice

Funeral Pyre

Am, Am7, Am, Asus4

D5

Down in amongst the streets tonight books will burn

Am

People laugh and cry in their turmoil (turmoil turns rejoiceful)

D5

Shed your fears and lose your guilt

Am

Tonight we burn responsibility in the fire

Am7

Am

We'll watch the flames grow higher, but if you get too burnt

Asus4

You can't come back home

G

Oh! As I was standing by the edge - I could see the faces of those who led

Am

Pissing themselves laughing (As the flames grew higher)

G

Their mad eyes bulged, their flushed faces said

C

F

Em

The weak get crushed as the strong grow stronger

We feast on flesh and drink on blood - live by fear and despise love in a crisis
(what with today's high prices)

Bring some paper and bring some wood

Bring what's left of all your love for the fire

We'll watch the flames grow higher, but if you get too burnt

You can't come back home

Oh! As I was standing by the edge - I could see the faces of those who led

Pissing themselves laughing (As the flames grew higher)

Their mad eyes bulged, their flushed faces said

The weak get crushed as the strong grow stronger

In the funeral pyre

We'll watch the flames grow higher,

But if you get to burnt

You can't come back home

(Well I feel so old, when I feel so young, well I just can't grow up to
meet the demands)

The Gift

A D A D

Move - move - I've got the gift of life

A D A D

Can't you see it in the twinkle of my eye

A D A D

I can't stand up and I can't sit down

A D A D

I gotta keep movin' - I gotta keep movin'

F#m D7

All the time that gets wasted hating

F#m E

Why don't you move together and make your heart feel better

Groove - groove - to the beat of this drum

Feel it in the wind and the warmth of the sun

Don't sit down and don't stand up

Keep on movin' - keep on movin'

Think of the future and make it grow

Why don't you move together an' make your heart feel better

Take a pinch of white and pinch of black

Mix it together and make a movin' flavour -

Take a pinch of white and pinch of black

Till you move together an' make your heart feel better –

Move - move - we got the gift of life

Go and shout it from your roof mountain top

Give it to me once and give it to me twice

We gotta keep movin' - we gotta keep movin'!

Running On The Spot

C

I was hoping we'd make real progress –

F Fm

But it seems we have lost the power

C

Any tiny step of advancement

F Fm

Is like a raindrop falling into the ocean –

C

We're running on the spot - always have - always will?

F Fm

We're just the next generation of the emotionally crippled.

Though we keep piling up the building blocks

The structure never seems to get any higher

Because we keep kicking out the foundations

And stand useless while our lives fall down.

I believe in life - and I believe in love

But the world in which I live in - keeps trying to prove me wrong.

E7 Am

Out in the pastures we call society

E7 Am

You can't see further than the bottom of your glass

F Am7

Only young but easily shocked

G C

You get all violent when the boat gets rocked -

Just like sheep - little lambs into the slaughter

Don't fully grasp what exactly is wrong -

Truth is you never cared - still -

You get all violent when the boat gets rocked -

Intelligence should be our first weapon

And stop revelling in rejection

And follow yourselves, not some ageing drain brain

Whose quite content to go on feeding you garbage

We're running on the spot - always have - always will?

We're just the next generation of the emotionally crippled.

Liza Radley

A E A E
Liza Radley, see the girl with long hair
A E A
See her creeping 'cross someones lawns at midnight
E

And all the people in the town where we live
Say she's not quiet right, but she don't fit in
A
With a small town
E

They just can't understand why she's got to be free
Bm
And for their lifes only she cries.

A E A E
Liza Radley, see her jump through loneliness
A E D A
Liza Radley, take me when you go.

And all the people in the town where we live
Say she's not quiet right, but she don't fit in
With a small town
They just can't understand why she's got to be free
And for their lifes only she cries.

A E A E A E D

And all the people in the town where we live
Say she's not quiet right, but she don't fit in
With a small town
They just can't understand why she's got to be free
And for their lifes only she cries.

A E A E
Liza Radley, I stretch myself to you alone.
A

But she kissed my face and said:
E D A
Love means nothing at all

A
She kissed my face and said:
E D A
Life means nothing at all

