Town Called Malice

The Jam - Town Called MaliceD

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 apologizing,

F#m
For the things you´vre never done

A
´CausetTime is short and life is cruel

But it´s up to us to change

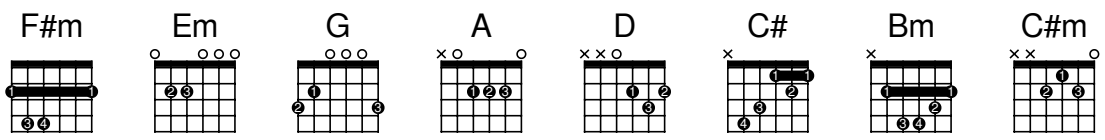
D
This town called Malice

F#m
Rows and rows of disused milk

Em
Floats stand dying in the dairy yard

F#m
And a hundred lonely housewifes

Em
Clutch empty milk bottles to their hearts



G
Hanging out their old love letters

F#m
On the lines to dry

A
It´s enough to make you stop believing

When tears come fast and furious

D
In this town called Malice

F#m *Em*

F#m *Em*

G
Struggle after struggle

F#m
Year after year

A
The atmosphere´s a fine blend of ice

I´m almost stone cold dead

D
In this town called Malice

C#
A whole street´s belief

Bm
in Sunday´s roast beef

C#m *Bm*
Gets dashed against the Co-Op

A
To either cut down on beer

Or the kid´s new gear

D
It´s a big descicion in this town called Malice

Oh, yeah

F#m
The ghost of a steam train

Em
Echoes down my track

F#m
It´s at the moment bound for nowhere

Em
Just going round and round

G
Playground kids and creaking swings

F#m
Lost laughter in the breeze

A
I could go on for hours and I propably will

But I´d sooner put some joy back in

D
This town called Malice

This town called Malice

This town called Mailce
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Source: http://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/j/jam/town_called_malice_crd.htm