Sam Fender
Key of G
Intro
$A^{m7} G A^{m7} F C$
Stag.
Verse 1
Stag, bass root notes and one other uke.
Verse
A ^{m7} G
I remember the sickness was forever
C F C
I remember snuff videos A ^{m7} G
Cold Septembers, the distances we covered C F C
The fist fights on the beach, the bizzies round us up $\mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m7}}$ \mathbf{G}
Do it all again next week
Verse
An embryonic love
C F
The first time that it scarred C
Embarrass yourself for someone A^{m7} G
Crying like a child
Verse
And the boy who kicked Tom's head in C F
Still bugs me now
That's the thing it lingers G
And claws you when you're down. (ALL IN)

Seventeen Going Under AUJ

Refrain G C F C
A ^{m7} G
G I was far too scared to hit him
C F But I would hit him in a heartbeat now
C That's the thing with anger A ^{m7} G
It begs to stick around
Verse
So it can fleece you of your beauty C F
And leave you spent with nowt to offer
Makes you hurt the ones who love you $\mathbf{A^{m7}} \qquad \mathbf{G}$
You hurt them like they're nothing
Verse $ \begin{array}{ccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$
You hurt them like they're nothing
Verse G C F C Oh oh oh oh oh, ohh oh, ohh oh

Verse A^{m7} G
A ^m / G
See I spent my teens enraged C F
Spiralling in silence
And arm myself with a grin $\mathbf{A^{m7}} \mathbf{G}$
Cos I was always the fuckin' joker
Verse Buried in the humour
C F Amongst the white noise and boys' boys
C Locker room talkin' lads' lads A ^{m7} G
A ^m / G Drenched in cheap drink and snide fags
Verse
A mirrored picture of my old man C F
Oh god the kid's a dab hand
Canny chanter but he looks sad A ^{m7} G
God, the kid looks so sad
Chorus
C F C Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh A ^{m7} G
God, the kid looks so sad C F C
Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh

