

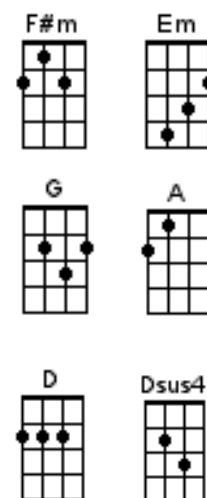


Town called Malice: The Jam

Intro: D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D

Verse 1:

F#m **Em**
 stop dreaming of the quiet life 'cos it's the one we'll never know, and
F#m **Em**
 quit running for that runaway bus 'cos those rosey days are few, well
G **F#m**
 stop apologising for the things you've never done
A
 'Cos time is short and life is cruel
D
 But it's up to us to change this town called malice



D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4 (count 4)

Verse 2:

F#m **Em**
 Rows and rows of disused milk floats stand dying in the dairy yard
F#m **Em**
 And a hundred lonely housewives clutch empty milk bottles to their hearts
G **F#m**
 Hanging out their old love letters on the line to dry
A
 It's enough to make you stop believing
D
 When tears come fast and furious in a town called Malice, yeah, yeah, yeah

D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4 (count 4)

Verse 3:

F#m **Em**
 Ba ba ba ba da ba, ba ba ba da ba whoo
F#m **Em**
 Ba ba ba ba da ba, ba ba ba da ba
G **F#m**
 Struggle after struggle, year after year
A
 The atmosphere's a fine blend of ice I'm almost stone cold dead
D
 In a town called Malice ooo yeah

D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4 (count 4)



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Bridge:

C# *

Bm *

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

C# *

Bm *

Gets dashed against the co-op

A

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

D

It's a big decision in a town called Malice oo oo yeah

D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D (count 4)

Verse 4:

F#m

Em

The ghost of a steam train echoes down my track

F#m

Em

It's at the moment bound for nowhere just going 'round and 'round

G

F#m

Playground kids and creaking swings lost laughter in the breeze

A

I could go on for hours and I probably will

D

But I'd sooner put some joy back in this town called Malice yeah

D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4 (Repeat 3 time to fade, uke's stopping one by one)

* = 1 strum

