

Town Called Malice – The Jam

[C5] [C]

Better [Em] stop dreaming of the quiet life

'Cos it's the [Dm] one we'll never know

And [Em] quit running for that runaway bus

'Cos those [Dm] rosy days are few

And [F] stop apologising for the [Em] things you've never done

Cause [G] time is short and life is cruel but it's up to us to change

This town called [C5] [C] Malice [C5] [C]

[Em] Rows and rows of disused milk floats

Stand [Dm] dying in the dairy yard

And a [Em] hundred lonely housewives

Clutch empty [Dm] milk bottles to their hearts

[F] Hanging out their old love letters [Em] on the lines to dry

It's [G] enough to make you stop believing when tears come fast and furious

In this town called [C5] [C] Malice [C5] [C]

[Em] Ba ba ba ba ba ba [Dm] Ba ba ba ba ba (x2)

[F] Struggle after struggle [Em] year after year

The [G] atmosphere's a fine blend of ice

I'm almost stone cold dead In this town called [C5] [C] Malice [C5] [C]

A [Bm] whole street's belief In [Am] Sunday's roast beef

Gets [Bm] dashed against the [Am] Co-Op

To either [G] cut down on beer or the kids new gear

It's a big decision in a town called Mali [C5] [C] ice Ooooh yeah [C5] [C]

{bass break}

[C5] [C]

[Em] The ghost of a steam train [Dm] echoes down my track

[Em] It's at the moment bound for nowhere

[Dm] Just going round and round

[F] Playground kids and creaking swings [Em] lost laughter in the breeze

I could [G] go on for hours and I probably will

But I'd sooner put some joy back in to

This town called [C5] [C] Malice Ooooh yeah (x4) [C5]

