The Jam - Town Called Malice

Start with Bass + organ Rhythm uke comes in later

   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
    A7
But it's up to us to change
        D
This town called Malice

Bass, organ + rhythm

F#m
Rows and rows of disused milk
   Em
Floats standing in the dairy yard
   F#m
And a hundred lonely housewives
    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
     A7
When tears come fast and furious
        D
In this town called Malice

Bass, organ + rhythm

F#m
Ba-ba-ba-ba badda ba

Em
Ba ba badda ba oh

F#m
Ba-ba-ba-ba badda ba

Em
Ba ba badda baa

G
Struggle after struggle
F#m
Year after year
    A
The atmosphere's a fine blend of ice
   A7
I'm almost stone cold dead
      D
In this town called Malice

Bass, organ + rhythm

    Db
A whole street's belief
    Bm
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
It's a big decision in this town called
       D
Malice
Oh, yeah

Rhythm uke STOPS
bass bit x2
bass bit with organ bit x2

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bass bit
a----5-5-5-2-0-5-5-5-2-0-
e------------------------
c------------------------
g------------------------
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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 probably will
     A7
But I'd sooner put some joy back in
         D
This town called Malice
keep playing bass + organ bit over last lines
This town called Malice

This town called Malice