

Sam Fender Seventeen Going Under

Intro: Am G  
C F C



Am G  
I remember the sickness was forever  
C F C  
I remember snuff videos  
Am G  
Cold Septembers, the distances we covered  
C F C  
The fist fights on the beach, the bizzies round us up

Am G  
Do it all again next week embryonic love  
C F  
The first time that it scarred  
C  
Embarrass yourself for someone  
Am G  
Crying like a child

And the boy who kicked Tom's head in  
C F  
Still bugs me now  
C  
That's the thing it lingers  
Am G C F C Am  
And claws you when you're down

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  
Am G  
It begs to stick around

So it can fleece you of your beauty  
C F  
And leave you spent with nowt to offer  
C  
It makes you hurt the ones who love you

Am G C F C  
You hurt them like they're nothing  
Am G C F C Am  
You hurt them like they're nothing

G

See I spent my teens enraged

C F

Spiralling in silence

C

And arm myself with a grin

Am G

Cos I was always the fuckin' joker

Buried in the humour

C F

Amongst the white noise and boys' boys

C

Locker room talkin' lads' lads

Am G

Drenched in cheap drink and snide fags

A mirrored picture of my old man

C F

Oh god the kid's a dab hand

C

Canny chanter but he looks sad

Am G C F C

God, the kid looks so sad

Am G

She said the debt, the debt, the debt

So I thought about shifting gear

C F

And how she wept and wept and wept

C

Luck came and died round here

Am G

I see my mother

The DWP see a number

C F

She cries on the floor encumbered

C

I'm seventeen going under

Am G C F C

I'm seventeen going under

Am G C F C

I'm seventeen going under

Am G C F C

I'm seventeen going under