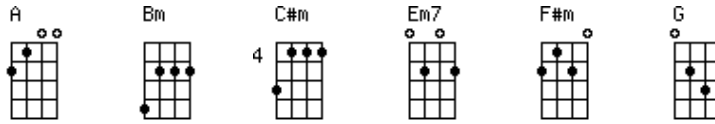


Town Called Malice – The Jam



Bass Riff Intro

Sing the organ: “Baaa ba ba ba baaa!”

Verse 1

F#m	Em7
Better Stop dreaming of the quiet life ‘cos it's the	one we'll never know
F#m	Em7
And quit running for that runaway bus ‘cos those	rosy days are few
G	F#m
And stop apologising for the	things you never done
A	
Time is short and life is cruel	
A	D
but it's up to us to change this town called	malice.

Bass Riff over D

Verse 2

Rows and rows of disused milk-floats stand dying in the dairy yard
 And a hundred lonely housewives clutch empty milk bottles to their hearts
 Hanging out their old love letters on the line to dry
 It's enough to make you stop believing when tears come fast and furious
 In a town called malice, yeah

Bass Riff over D

Verse 3

Ba ba ba ba ba da ba ba ba da etc.
 Struggle after struggle, year after year
 the atmosphere's a fine blend of ice
 I'm almost stone cold dead in a town called malice
 Ooh yeah

Bass Riff over D

Bridge

C#m Bm
A whole streets belief in Sunday's roast beef

C#m Bm
Gets dashed against the Co-Op

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

A D
It's a big decision in a town called malice

(Stop except bass)

Bass Riff (Ooh yeah)

Sing the organ: "Baaa ba ba ba baaa!"

Verse 4

Ghost of a steam train echoes down my track
Its at the moment bound for nowhere just going round and round, Ohh
Playground kids and creaking swings, lost laughter in the breeze
I could go on for hours and I probably will but,
I'd sooner put some joy back in this town called malice.

Bass Riff over D to end (Yeah)