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Capo: 4th Fret
                        Notes: Original in B
                                                                    You sit around getting older
[Intro]
G - Em - G - Em
                                                                    There's a joke here somewhere and it's on me
                                                                  I'll shake this world off my shoulders
[Verse 1]
                                                                    Come on baby, the laugh's on me
  I get up in the evening
  and I ain't got nothing to say
                                                                  [Verse 3]
  I come home in the morning
                                                                    Stay on the streets of this town
I go to bed feeling the same way
                                                                    and they'll be carving you up alright
  I ain't nothing but tired
                                                                    They say you gotta stay hungry
C
  Man, I'm just tired and bored with myself
                                                                    Hey baby, I'm just about starving tonight
  Hey there baby,
                                                                  I'm dying for some action
         Em
  I could use just a little help
                                                                    I'm sick of sitting 'round here trying to write this book
                                                                    I need a love reaction
        [Chorus]
                                                                    Come on now baby, gimme just one look
        You can't start a fire
                                                                           [Chorus]
        You can't start a fire without a spark
                                                                               D
                                                                           You can't start a fire
        This gun's for hire
                                             G\,-\,Em\,-\,G\,-\,Em
                              Am
                                                                           sitting 'round crying over a broken heart
            Even if we're just dancing in the dark
                                                                           This gun's for hire
[Verse 2]
                                                                              Even if we're just dancing in the dark
  Message keeps getting clearer
  Radio's on and I'm moving 'round the place
                                                                           You can't start a fire
  I check my look in the mirror
                                                                            worrying about your little world falling apart
I wanna change my clothes, my hair, my face
                                                                           This gun's for hire
                                                                                                Am
  Man, I ain't getting nowhere
                                                                              Even if we're just dancing in the dark
  I'm just living in a dump like this
                                                                  [Outro]
                                                                           [3x]
 There's something happening somewhere
                                                                    Even if we're just dancing in the dark
  Baby, I just know that there is
                                                                  G - Em - G - Em
                                                                          (Hey baby)
                                                                  G - Em - G - Em
        [Chorus]
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