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Capo: 2<sup>nd</sup> Fret
Key: C
                           Notes:
[Intro]
C Csus4 C Csus4 C Csus4 C Csus4 C
[Verse 1]
                                                                         [Instrumental]
                                                                        C Csus4 C Csus4 C Csus4 C
Em
stop dreaming of the quiet life 'cos it's the one we'll never know, and
quit running for that runaway bus 'cos those rosey days are few, well
                                                                        [Bridge]
stop apologizing for the things you've never done
                                                                        A whole street's belief in Sunday's roast beef
'Cos time is short and life is cruel
                                                                        Gets dashed against the co-op
                                                                        To either cut down on beer or the kids' new gear
But it's up to us to change this town called malice
                                                                        It's a big decision in a town called Malice oo oo yeah
[Instrumental]
C Csus4 C Csus4 C Csus4 C Csus4
                                                                        [Instrumental]
                                                                        C Csus4 C Csus4 C
[Verse 2]
Rows and rows of disused milk floats stand dying in the dairy yard
                                                                        [Verse 4]
And a hundred lonely housewives clutch empty milk bottles to their hearts
                                                                        The ghost of a steam train echoes down my track
                                                                        It's at the moment bound for nowhere just going 'round and 'round
Hanging out their old love letters on the line to dry
                                                                        Playground kids and creaking swings lost laughter in the breeze
It's enough to make you stop believing
When tears come fast and furious in a town called malice, yeah, yeah, yeah
                                                                        I could go on for hours and I probably will
                                                                        But I'd sooner put some joy back in this town called malice yeah
[Instrumental]
C Csus4 C Csus4 C Csus4 C Csus4 C
                                                                         [Outro] (Repeat to fade)
                                                                        C Csus4 C Csus4 C Csus4 C Csus4 C
[Verse 3]
Ba ba ba ba ba da ba, ba ba ba da ba whoo
Ba ba ba ba ba da ba, ba ba ba da
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 ooo yeah
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