

Key: D

[Intro]

D – Dsus4 – D – Dsus4 – D | Dsus4 – D – Dsus4 – D

[Verse 1]

F#m/C# Em/B
stop dreaming of the quiet life 'cos it's the one we'll never know, and
F#m/C# Em/B
quit running for that runaway bus 'cos those rosey days are few, well
G/D F#m/C#
stop apologizing for the things you've never done
A
'Cos time is short and life is cruel

D
But it's up to us to change this town called malice

[Instrumental]

D – Dsus4 – D – Dsus4 – D – Dsus4 – D – Dsus4 – D

[Verse 2]

F#m/C# Em/B
Rows and rows of disused milk floats stand dying in the dairy yard
F#m/C# Em/B
And a hundred lonely housewives clutch empty milk bottles to their hearts
G/D F#m/C#
Hanging out their old love letters on the line to dry
A
It's enough to make you stop believing
D
When tears come fast and furious in a town called malice, (yeah, yeah, yeah)

[Instrumental]

D – Dsus4 – D – Dsus4 – D – Dsus4 – D – Dsus4 – D

[Verse 3]

F#m/C# Em/B
Ba ba ba ba ba da ba, ba ba ba da ba whoo
F#m/C# Em/B
Ba ba ba ba ba da ba, ba ba ba da
G/D F#m/C#
Struggle after struggle, year after year
A
The atmosphere's a fine blend of ice I'm almost stone cold dead
D
In a town called malice (ooo yeah)

[Instrumental]

D – Dsus4 – D – Dsus4 – D – Dsus4 – D – Dsus4 – D

[Bridge]

C#m Bm
A whole street's 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
D
It's a big decision in a town called Malice (ooo oo yeah)

[Instrumental]

D – Dsus4 – D – Dsus4 – D

[Verse 4]

F#m/C# Em/B
The ghost of a steam train echoes down my track
F#m/C# Em/B
It's at the moment bound for nowhere just going 'round and 'round
G/D F#m/C#
Playground kids and creaking swings lost laughter in the breeze
A
I could go on for hours and I probably will
D
But I'd sooner put some joy back in this town called malice (yeah)

[Outro] (Repeat to fade)

D – Dsus4 – D – Dsus4 – D – Dsus4 – D – Dsus4 – D