

Whats the matter here
10000 Maniacs

A
That young boy without a name anywhere I d know his face.
In this city the kid s my favorite.

D E A
I ve seen him. I see him every day.
Seen him run outside looking for a place to hide from his father,
D E A
the kid half naked and said to myself O, what s the matter here?
D E A D E A
I m tired of the excuses everbody uses, he s their kid I stay out of it,
D E A D
but who gave you the right to do this?

A
We live on Morgan Street;
just ten feet between and his mother, I never see her,
D E A
but her screams and cussing, I hear them every day.

A
Threats like: If you don t mind I will beat on your behind,
Slap you, slap you silly.
D E A
made me say, O, what s the matter here?
D E A D E A
I m tired of the excuses everybody uses, he s your kid, do as you see fit,
D E A D E
but get this through that I don t approve of what you did to you own flesh
A
and blood.

Solo over chords just like intro. A D E

D E A D E A
I m tired of the excuses everybody uses, he s your kid, do as you see fit,
D E A D E
but get this through that I don t approve of what you did to you own flesh
A
and blood.

A D
If you don t sit on this chair straight
I ll take this belt from around my waist and don t think that I won t use it!

D E
Answer me and take your time,

A D E A
what could be the awful crime he could do at such young an age?
D E A D
If I m the only witness to your madness offer me some words to balance out
E A
what I see and what I hear.
D E A D E
All these cold and rude things that you do I suppose you do because he
A
belongs to you
D E A
and instead of love, the feel of warmth you ve given him these cuts and
D E A
sores won t heal with time or age.
D E A
I want to say, want to say What s the Matter here?
D
But I don t dare say.
E A
What s the Matter here?
D E A
But I don t dare say. Say

*Listen to the song and use A7 E7 D7 Dsus2, it s easy to figure out.