

What's 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 everybody 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 your 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 your 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 what could be the awful crime he could do at such young an age?
D If I m the only witness to your madness offer me some words to balance out
E what I see and what I hear.
D All these cold and rude things that you do I suppose you do because he
A belongs to you
D and instead of love, the feel of warmth you ve given him these cuts and
E sores won t heal with time or age.
D I want to say, want to say What s the Matter here?
D But I don t dare say.
E What s the Matter here?
D But I don t dare say. Say **E A**

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