

Spraypaint Backalley
Damien Dempsey

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Double Drop-d tuning
D-A-D-G-B-d

Capo 2nd fret

Acoustic

	A	Em	G	D	E7sus4	F#m	E
d	-----2-----0-----0-----0-----0-----2-----0--						
B	-----2-----0-----0-----3-----0-----2-----0--						
G	-----2-----0-----0-----2-----2-----2-----1--						
D	-----2-----2-----5-----0-----0-----2-----2--						
A	-----0-----2-----5-----0-----2-----4-----2--						
D	-----x-----2-----5-----0-----0-----4-----2--						

Intro :

A - - - - **Em** - - - - **G** - - - - **Em**

Verse I :

A **Em** **G** **Em**
Down a spraypaint backalley, I look up at the sky

A **Em**
And I see through red eyes

G **Em** **A** **Em**
The seagulls wheel around and around Worn out couches and fridges, and

G **Em**
mongrel dogs roam free

A **Em** **G** **Em**
There are rags and there are riches Inside this head for me

A **Em** **G** **Em**
We drink cheap English cider, and smoke hashish from North Africa.

A I ve been tryin to get the mix right, **Em** But I haven t got it right tonight. **G** **Em**

{Continue the same chord pattern until the outro}

Chorus :

Ooh, ooh, ooh....

Verse II :

I ve a fifteen year old moustache,
I m so desperate for to be a man. People tell me to shave it off,
If I shave it I m a boy again.
Watch my father and my brother, Fixing old cars.
And their rough oil stained hands,
Are skilled and scarred.

Chorus :

Ooh, ooh, ooh....

Verse III :

Behind this big rusty shed door
There s a punch bag and a clapped out car
As the car sits on breeze blocks
The punch bag takes some heavy shots
Down the lane way sniffin petrol
I thought pebbledash was snow
As I stumbled in a blizzard
The pain inside me disappeared
Cross the city down the alleys
A thousand kids like me
They are watching through red eyes
The flock of little birds gracefully gliding by

Chorus :

Ooh, ooh, ooh....

Bridge :

Fought in the lane, lost in the lane
Swallowed the shame, then I fought again

Fought in the lane, cried in the lane Swallowed the pain, then I fought again
Fell in the lane, got back up in the lane Died in the lane, and came alive again

D - - - - E7sus4 - - - - A x2

Outro :

D E7sus4 A F#m E7sus4 E

We are all in the gutter but some of us are looking at the stars

D E7sus4 A F#m E7sus4 E

We are all in the gutter but some of us are looking at the stars
We are all in the gutter but some of us are looking at the stars
We are all in the gutter but some of us are looking at the stars...

D

the stars, ooh the stars, the stars.