

Famous For Nothing
Dropkick Murphys

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Tabbed by rich-uk
3 February 2009
Capo 1st fret

Intro:

A A D A
D D E E
A A D A
D D E E

Verse 1:

A A D A
The barrel fire s fading, my pals are disappearing.
D D E E
Another night is passing but I won t go.
A A D A
It s 2am at Townie and things are going my way.
D D E E
Three Buds, a glove and a foot of snow.
A A D A
There s two little shits selling joints on the hill.
D D E E
And the kids down the lot are burning cruisers for a thrill.
A A D A
See, we had each other, it was us against the world.
D D E E
Famous for nothing, yeah, nothing was our world.

Chorus 1:

D A E F#m
Well these lies won t save me.
D A E E
Don t you know, don t you know.
D A E F#m
From the times that made me.
D D E E
Here we go, here we go.

Fill 1:

A D A D
A D A A

Verse 2:

A A D A
The courts are filling up, all the kids are coming down.

D D E E
For a head start on the troubles of a long night on the town.

A A D A
Yeah, thank God it s Saturday and half my problems go away.

D D E E
Sure, the big ones on the way, but I know how to handle them.

A A D A
9 to 3 on weekdays, on the hour Sundays.

D D E E
The Good Lord was calling me, but I wasn t up.

A A D A
From the convent to the rectory and over in the sacristy.

D D E E
I m a goddamn travesty, and that s just my luck.

Chorus 2:

D A E F#m
Well these lies won t save me.

D A E E
Don t you know, don t you know.

D A E F#m
From the times that made me.

D D E E
Here we go, here we go.

Fill 2:

D D D D
Here we
E E E E
go! Yeah!

Chorus 3:

D A E F#m
Their gang went my way for basketball.

D A E E
My gang went their way for alcohol.

D A E F#m
When we met it wasn t pretty at all.

Bm7 Bm7 D D
Still the bells of St. Mary s

A D A A
kept ringing.

Middle Eight:

D D E E
9 to 3 on weekdays, on the hour Sundays.

D D E E
Jesus Christ was calling me!

Fill 3:

D D D D
Here we
E E E E

go! Yeah!

Chorus 4:

D **A** **E** **F#m**
Their gang went my way for basketball.
D **A** **E** **E**
My gang went their way for alcohol.
D **A** **E** **F#m**
When we met it wasn't pretty at all.
Bm7 Bm7 **D** **D**
Still the bells of St. Mary's
A **D** **A** **A**
kept ringing.

Chorus 5:

D **A** **E** **F#m**
Their gang went my way for basketball.
D **A** **E** **E**
My gang went their way for alcohol.
D **A** **E** **F#m**
When we met it wasn't pretty at all.
Bm7 Bm7 **D** **D**
Still the bells of
D D **A** **D**
St. Mary's were ringing.
A A Bm7 Bm7
The bells of
D D **A** **D**
St. Mary's were ringing.
A

***** If you requested these chords *****
***** and you are happy with them, *****
***** please RATE them. Thanks, Rich*****