

The Chosen Few
Dropkick Murphys

I m really kind of shocked that no one has submitted tabs for this song yet. It s
rad and easy. Oh well. I m 100% positive this is correct. Rate please.

Capo 2

Intro: **A E A**

(Single strums)

A **E** **A**
Allow me to tell a story about our little town,

A **D** **E**
The big movies film here now and the stars all hang around,

A **D** **E**
Some celebs are from here but we still hope they know

A **D** **E** **A**
That we re the ones that made you, we ll decide when you can go.

(Strum)

A **E** **A**
We can t stand your success, we aren t afraid to let it show,

A **D** **E**
Just ask Lenny Clark, he ll be sure to tell you so.

A **D** **A** **E**
We re arguing for sport here, and itching for a fight,

A **D** **E** **A**
We re obsessed with your presence, yet repulsed by your sight.

(Same chords)

God loves the city s chosen few congrats to one and all,
You ve battled to the top my friends, now we re ready for your fall,
You ve reached new heights and seen the sights,
Smell the roses while you can,
For another star is falling in Boston tonight!

(Same chords)

We re creatures of habit, nothing ever changes here.
2 a.m last call, so you better buy more beer.
When our teams win it all, all we get s a rolling rally,
And every goddamn function s MC d by Mike O mally.

It s 2008 and new kids are still the rage,
Well at least we know when they play Peter Wolf won t come on stage.
The church is in a bind, there s trouble in the halls,
But it s that senator from Arlington that tried to grab my balls.

(Chorus)

If your name ain t Russell, Williams, Brady, Ortiz, Yaz, Orr, Bird,
This place can be a little tough, some might say absurd.
Dale and Holly build you up while the big show tears you down,
Just like Edgar Renteria, we ll ship you out of town.

But it s the GM s and the owners who ll take it on the chin,
Cause we don t want excuses, we just wanna win.
Ya see when you re losing you re everyone s enemy,
I wish Henry, Kraft and Wyc would kick the shit out of Jeremy.

(Chorus)

(Instrumental break, same chords)

(Single strums)

A

Don t go away, Hazel Mae, don t go away,

A

E

Where did you go, Hazel Mae, where did you go,

A

D

Please don t go, we love you so,

A

E

A

Don t go away, my Hazel Mae. (2x)

How about those Automatics, Ernie s got a lot of fans.
They don t sleep in cheap hotels or ride in crappy vans.
They re headed for the top, though they may not be there yet,
They re still the only bar band that s touring in a jet.

And don t forget our actors, Chapman, Scannell, Lynch and Goodman,
The directors always seem to make our hometown guys the hoodlum,
But I ll tell ya finding talent in this town it ain t easy,
Even Marty had to use a lousy local band from Quincy.

(Chorus)