

The Torch
Dropkick Murphys

INTRO:

D, Dsus, Asus, D (repeat)

VERSE:

D D Em G D Dsus

Wash away... All the lines on your face that show how you've aged.

D D Em G D Dsus

It's a long way down... Your back's been broken you can't make the rounds.

D G G Em

The tables are turned as the litany goes...

G D Dsus

You're a rotten old man who'll be covered in dirt.

D D Em G D Dsus

On your knees..... and pray to the maker that caused you to bleed.

CHORUS:

D G

Turn back the hands on the clock

D A

You're a bitter old man who's done nothing but work.

D G

Your hands to the bone on the assembly lines

D A

You've grown cold to the touch of the ones that you love

D G

Ignorance is something you can't overcome

D A

but you've past it on down and that's something much worse

G G Em G D Dsus

For a bitter young man... is now taking the torch

G G Em G

For a bitter young man... is now taking the torch

BRIDGE:

D, Asus, Dsus, D (repeat)

VERSE 2:

Silent scornâ€¦ You've taken it out on the ones you adore.

Inside rageâ€¦ They've left you before but they'll come back again.

They'll pray for you with all their loveâ€¦

But this time your indifference just can't be excused.

Forced amendsâ€¦ Well it's something you'll die with but it goes on for them.

CHORUS

BRIDGE