

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