Twice Around The Block
Enemies Of Realism

Twice Around The Block

When I wake up, I always feel the same
When I wake up I search for my cocaine

C
I?ve been once around the block
C/B
I saw a man lose his dog
Am
I saw a child fall and cry
Fadd9
I saw kites fall from the sky
C
An old lady dropped her bags
C/B   Am
Tramps are picking up our fags
Fadd9
I?ve been once around the block

C
I went twice around the block
C/B
I saw needles on the floor
Am
Bullet holes in every door
Fadd9
Crazy men with crazy men
C
Kids setting fire to a den
C/B
I saw a couple split up
Am
I saw an old man trip up
Fadd9   Gadd9
I went twice around the block

G F
Maybe tomorrow, I?ll move away
G F
Maybe tomorrow, I?ll move away
G F
To a better place
G F
With a bit of space
Am G F G
Where any old race is any old race

SOLO BASED ON THE VERSE CHORDS

G F
And everyone gets along
G F
Yeah everyone gets along
G F
Tell me is there a better place
G F
With a bit more space
Am G F G
Where any old race, is any old race

C
I?ve been once around the block
C/B
I saw a man find his dog
Am
I saw a child wonder why
Fadd9
I saw kites fly high up in the sky
C
I carried the lady?s bags
C/B
I gave the tramps my fags
Fadd9
When I went once around the block

C
I went twice around the block
C/B
Cleaned needles from the floor
Am
Fixed up everybody?s door
Fadd9
Happy men were happy men
C
Kids were playing in the den
C/B
I saw a couple make up
Am
Saw an old man wake up
Fadd9   Gadd9
When I went twice around the block

C
And I just sat and smiled
C/B
Just for a little while
Am
Then I woke up
Fadd9   Gadd9   Aadd9
To this fucked up reality