

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