

Fast Talk

Houses

It s E B C#m A all the way through.
If that s too hard try

Capo on 2 for D A Bm G or
Capo on 4 for C G Am F

[Verse 1]

E **B** **C#m** **A**
Me and my best friends cruising down West End Street
E **B** **C#m** **A**
Hiding from cops and driving circles around the block all week
E **B** **C#m** **A**
Now all of my friends died out on West End Street
E **B**
They say we re born to die young
C#m **A**
But we re just trying to live in peace

[Chorus]

E **B**
So maybe heaven is a ghetto with no bad blocks
C#m **A**
Shangri-La dealers at the bus stops
E **B** **C#m** **A**
And maybe god is just a cop that we can fast talk
E **B**
So if you re guilty and you know it, put your hands up
C#m
Cause karma s just a different
A
Word for bad luck
E **B** **C#m** **A**
And what if death is just another pair of handcuffs
E **B** **C#m** **A**
Then we d better run
E **B** **C#m** **A**
Then we d better run

[Verse 2]

E **B** **C#m** **A**
All of our friends went crazy on LSD
E **B** **C#m** **A**
Sailing their cars through the big bright city streets
E **B**
And everyone who knows our name
C#m **A**
Says that we ain t ever gonna change

E

They say we re born to die young

B

C#m A

But we re trying to find a better way

E

They say we re born to die young

B

C#m A

But we re trying to find a better way

[Chorus]

E

B

So maybe heaven is a ghetto with no bad blocks

C#m A

Shangri-La dealers at the bus stops

E

B

C#m

A

And maybe god is just a cop that we can fast talk

E

B

So if you re guilty and you know it, put your hands up

C#m

Cause karma s just a different

A

Word for bad luck

E

B

C#m

A

And what if death is just another pair of handcuffs

E B C#m A

Then we d better run

E B C#m A

Then we d better run

[Bridge]

E B C#m A

We hope and we pray day after day

E

B

They say we re born to die young

C#m A

But we re gonna find a better way

E B C#m A

We hope and we pray day after day

E

B

They say we re born to die young

C#m A

But we re gonna find a better way

[Chorus]

E

B

So maybe heaven is a ghetto with no bad blocks

C#m A

Shangri-La dealers at the bus stops

E

B

C#m

A

And maybe god is just a cop that we can fast talk

E

B

So if you re guilty and you know it, put your hands up

C#m

Cause karma s just a different

A

Word for bad luck

E

B

C#m

A

And what if death is just another pair of handcuffs

E B C#m A

Then we d better run

E B C#m A

Then we d better run

[Outro]

E B C#m A

Then we d better run

E B C#m A

Then we d better run

E B C#m A

Then we d better run

E B C#m A

Then we d better run