Handmade Jimmy Rankin Artist - Jimmy Rankin Song - Handmade Note: use capo on 2nd fret Intro: Em А Em Α (x2) Verse: Em Em Α Α Everywhere I go everything s plastic Em Α Α Em Everywhere I turn it s all the same Em Em Α Α I m makin my way through the smoke and the ashes Em Em Α Α It s out of the fire and into the flame Chorus: C G Give me something that is real С G Give me something I can taste С G Show me someone who can feel Α D I m sick and tired of this place Α С But everybody must get paid n/C G С Give me something handmade G C Handmade Verse: Em Em Α Α Have we lost our style in the face of fashion? Em Em Α А Have we lost the need and the will to care? Em Em Α Α Something s gone nobody s asking Em Α Em Α Seems the more I look it s nowhere Chorus: C G

Give me something that is real С G Give me something I can taste C G Show me someone who can feel Α D I m sick and tired of this place Α С But everybody must get paid n/C C G Give me something handmade G С Handmade

Interlude:

Em A Em A

Verse: Em Em Α Α These are the days of concrete and steel Em Em Α Α This is the circus with the dancing clown Em Em Α Hear the thundering roar roll over the border Em Α Em Α These are the days when it all comes down Chorus: C G Give me something that is real С G Give me something I can taste С G Show me someone who can feel Α р I m sick and tired of this place А С But everybody must get paid n/C G С Give me something handmade G С Handmade G С Give me something handmade G C Handmade

Outro:

A Bm C D (x4)