

Hadlock Padlock
Kimya Dawson

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A nice simple song, 4 basic chords.
On the second verse an extra C is added between the last D and G.
Sometimes playing with the backing something sounds different... not entirely wrong,
different. However stand alone these chords enable you to play this great song.

G **C**
I ran into matlock at hadlock padlock

G **D**
I said have you seen my love?

G **C**
He said he was over on elkins road

G **D** **G**
Face down in a puddle of blood

G
Then i ran into blair warner

C
At the chevron at four corners

G **D**
I said did you see him die?

G
She said that was just a rumor

C
Super duper small town trumor

G
He was shipped off

D **G**
To treatment last night

D **C**
What goes around don t come around not in this town

G **D**
Seven walls go up for every one wall that comes down

G **C**
And the old ladies pray they ll be young again someday

G **D** **C** **G**
Do your job you dirty slob or nobody gets paid

G **C**
She was standing on the dock trying to hit the moon with rocks

G **D**
Along came a man with his cock in his hand

G **C**
He said what do you think? she said i think you stink

G D C G
Then she spit in his eye, said bye-bye, and pushed him in the drink

Then she went to the pay shower and pumped quarters for an hour
Even though she made it she still felt violated
Wrapped the soap on a rope around her throat
Said dear god i really hope you ll let me into heaven
cause i m only eleven and i ve got nowhere to go

What goes around don t come around not in this town
A subway sandwich shop goes up and the roller rink closed down
And the kids all pray that they ll either get away
Or get a job like chad in dad s meth lab and become rich one day

Little david was learning to skate, practiced every single day
Kept falling and falling and falling but he finally learned to ollie
He wondered who he d tell, thought he would tell mel,
But mel and all his other friends were in the county jail

Which is where i sent the letter that said things are gonna get better
He said you ve got it all wrong, why d you write this stupid song?
I said cause you re in my head even if you want me dead
Just because i said exactly what i meant doesn t mean i meant what i said

What goes around don t come around not in this town
You don t need karmic retribution if you ve got good ammunition
And mama always prayed that someday she d get laid
By some dumb fuck with a pickup truck and really good cocaine

Please do me a favor when you go to penny saver
Get a half-rack of lucky for the girls,
Two roast beef mighty bites, a pack of old gold lights,
And meet us at the end of the world

I ll be standing on the cliff with the sunset in my eyes
I ll be too insignificant to feel the need to lie
I wonder if this climbing that you city people do
Ever leads you to a place with such a pretty view

What if what goes around is just a naked crying clown
And the clouds split down the middle and a mighty hand comes down
And we think that we are saved but the hand is made of clay
And my tears make messy make up streaks all over my face

What goes around don t come around not in this town
Seven walls go up for every one wall that comes down
And the old ladies pray they ll be young again someday
Do your job you dirty slob or nobody gets paid

C G
Nobody gets laid
C G
Nobody gets saved

G D C G

Do your job you dirty slob or nobody gets paid

End **G**