

Inner City Blues

Marvin Gaye

[Intro]

Ebm

[Verse 1]

Ebm

Rockets, moon shots spend it on the have nots
Money, we make it before we see it you take it

[Chorus]

Ab

Oh, make you wanna holler the way they do my life yeah
Make me wanna holler the way they do my life

Ab

This ain t livin

Ebm

This ain t livin , oh no baby this ain t livin , oh no no

[Verse 2]

Ebm

Inflation no chance to increase finance
Bills pile up sky high send that boy off to die

[Chorus]

Ab

Oh, make you wanna holler the way they do my life
Make me wanna holler the way they do my life

Ebm

Da da dada

[Verse 3]

Ebm

Hang ups, let downs, bad breaks, set backs
Natural fact is honey that I can t pay my taxes

Ab

Oh, make me wanna holler and throw up both my hands
Yea, it makes me wanna holler and throw up both my hands

[Verse 4]

Ebm

Crime is increasing trigger happy policing
Panic is spreading god knows where we re heading

Ab **Ebm** **Dbm**

Da da da etc.

[Piano interlude]

G G#

[Outro]

Db

Bbm

Father father, everybody thinks we re wrong

Db

Bbm

But who are they to judge us, simply cause we wear our hair long

Dbm