San Quentin Matanza

(intro) A |---2---2-4-4h6-----A |---2---2-2-4---6-4-2-----San Quentin, you ve been livin hell to me You ve hosted me since nineteen sixty three I ve seen em come and go and I ve seen them die And long ago I stopped askin why С San Quentin, I hate evry inch of you. You we cut me and have scarred me thru an thru. And I ll walk out a wiser weaker man; G Mister Congressman why can t you understand. (solo) D |-----A |---2---2-4-4h6-----E |-2----D |----4----4 A |---2---2-2-4---6-4-2-----2-----A | -2-4-6-6h7--7h11-11-11-9-7-6-----D |----4----4 A |---2---2-4---6-4-2-----2-----

San Quentin, what good do you think you do?

Do you think I ll be different when you re through?

G

C

You bent my heart and mind and you may my soul,

C

G

G

C

And your stone walls turn my blood a little cold.

C

San Quentin, may you rot and burn in hell.

F

C

May your walls fall and may I live to tell.

G

C

May all the world forget you ever stood.

C

And may all the world regret you did no good.

C

San Quentin, you ve been livin hell to me.