San Quentin Matanza

(intro) A |---2---2-4-4h6-----A |---2---2-2-4---6-4-2-----E |-2----San Quentin, you ve been livin hell to me D 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 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; 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-----E |-2----A | -2-4-6-6h7--7h11-11-11-9-7-6-----D |----4----4 A |---2---2-4---6-4-2-----2-----E |-2----

 \mathbf{E}

San Quentin, what good do you think you do?

D A

Do you think I ll be different when you re through? $\ensuremath{\mathtt{E}}$

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

A E A
And your stone walls turn my blood a little cold.

A E

San Quentin, may you rot and burn in hell.

D A

May your walls fall and may I live to tell.

E A

May all the world forget you ever stood.

A E

And may all the world regret you did no good.

A E A

San Quentin, you ve been livin hell to me.