

Ballad Of The Lower East Side  
Michael Monroe

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BALLAD OF THE LOWER EAST SIDE - Michael Monroe  
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Tabbed by: peteihis

CHORUS, ACOUSTIC:

nc            **Bm**            **G**            **D**    **A**  
Things are different today back in New York.  
**Bm**                            **G**                            **D**    **A**  
I lived down on third street way back in that day.  
**Bm**                            **G**                            **D**    **A**  
There were junkies, pimps and whores. Hallelujah!  
**Bm**            **A**                    **G**                    **A**            **D**            nc  
Now it s squeaky clean, there s no place left to stay.

INTRO, DRUMS:

|            |            |            |            |

BAND IN:

| **D**            | **A**            | **D**            | **A**            |

CHORUS:

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**Bm**                            **G**                            **D**    **A**  
I lived down on third street way back in that day.  
**Bm**                            **G**                            **D**    **A**  
There were junkies, pimps and whores. Hallelujah!  
**Bm**            **A**                    **G**                    **A**            **D**            **A**  
Now it s squeaky clean, there s no place left to stay.

| **D**            | **A**            |

VERSE 1:

**D**                    **A**                    **D**                    **G**  
I remember well the streets an all that smell.  
**D**                    **A**                    **Bm**                    **G**  
Rats and roaches in my kitchen -- oh fuckin hell!  
**D**                    **A**                    **F#**                    **G**  
Landlord at my door, always wanting more.

**G**                    **A**                    **D**                    **A**  
Local dealer kept the thugs away! (Hey, go!)

SOLO, GUITAR:

**Bm**	**G**	**D**	**A**
**Bm**	**G**	**D**	**A**
**Bm**	**G**	**D**	**A**
**Bm A**	**G A**	**D**	**A**
  
| **D**        | **A**        |

VERSE 2:

**D**                    **A**                    **D**                    **G**  
It was such a perfect mess, what they call the L.E.S.  
**D**                    **A**                    **Bm**                    **G**  
Life was art on every corner, but now there is so much less.  
          **D**                    **A**                    **F#**                    **G**  
There s Wi-Fi in Tompkins Square but ask me if a care.  
**G**                    **A**                    **D**                    **A**  
Gimme back that Apple In Decay! (Let s go!)

CHORUS:

**Bm**                    **G**                    **D**                    **A**  
Things are different today back in New York.  
          **Bm**                    **G**                    **D**                    **A**  
I lived down on third street way back in that day.  
          **Bm**                    **G**                    **D**                    **A**  
There were junkies, pimps and whores. Hallelujah!  
          **Bm**                    **A**                    **G**                    **A**                    **D**                    **A**  
Now it s squeaky clean, there s no place left to stay.  
  
          **Bm**                    **A**                    **G**                    **A**                    **D**                    **A**  
Now it s squeaky clean, there s no place left to play.  
          **Bm**                    **A**                    **G**                    **A**                    **D**  
Now it s squeaky clean, there s no place left to stay.

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Have fun!  
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