

Walkin The Beat
Middle Brother

Intro: **A7**

Verse:

Here comes the priest **D F#/D G Em** talkin down at me **D F# D G**
Your cigarette **Em D F#m G** and coffee stained teeth
They didnt see me last Sunday **Em A Asus4**

And here comes the cops searching through my car
And makin me late for another gig
Are you satisfied now

Chorus:

F# G A F# G A
But Im just like you, could you let me through
No

Cause youre just doing your job

And here comes the clerk, he thinks I stole from his work
A tabloid magazine
But hes inventories clean

Here comes her dad, he says my influence is bad
He says her ex is the best shes ever had
Well I guess thats a wrap

But Im just like you, could you let me through?
Well no, I guess ya cant

Cause youre just doing your job
Youre just doing your job
Youre just doing your job
Just walkin the beat

well Im just like you, could you let me through
No

Cause youre just doing your job
Youre just doing your job
Just doing your job
Just do your job
Ohhhh

A7: x02020

D: xx0232

D/F#: xx4232

G: 320003

Em: 022000

F#m: 244222

A: x02220

Asus4: x02230