

Boy Decide
Murder by Death

Title: Boy decide
Artist: Murder By Death
Album: In Bocca Al Lupo
Tunning: Half step down (D#, G#, C#, F#, A#, D#)
The whole song uses **Am, Dm, E(7)** (G just once)

Verse:

There s a son he is born
With a silver spoon in his mouth
Go on body admit it
There s got to be something you love
Enough to protect
You tire of things I know but you ve got to push on
On, on, on, on, on x2

Some men crave women and some men crave gold
Some folks die too young and some die too old
Some just want to pass life with liquor and cards
Some work to the top and well some don t get far

Chorus:

Boy, Decide
Boy, Decide
You re too old to fuck around and too young to die
Time to try life on for size

Verse:

Now the time it has come to pull yourself out of the mud
And fix yourself up

Hell don t you care how you look?

Dm **Am**
Your mother god rest her she d spin in her grave
E **Am**
if she know what a mess you have made

Am **Dm** **Am**
Some men crave women and some men crave gold
Am **Dm** **Am**
Some folks die too young and some die too old
Am **E** **Am**
Some just want to pass life with liquor and cards
Am **Dm** **E**
Some work to the top and well some don t get far

Chorus:

Dm **Am**
Boy, Decide
Dm **Am**
Boy, Decide
Dm **Am**
You re too old to fuck around and too young to die
E **Am**
Time to try life on for size

Instrumental:

Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am E x2 E7

Ending:

Dm **Am**
Cause you re pissin into the wind
Dm **Am**
Squandering the life you were given
Dm **Am** **E**
Now what will you do?
Dm **Am**
You re wasting away your life
Dm **Am** **Dm**
Digging a hole you can dive into
Dm **Am** **E** **E7** **Am-**
When you get tired of fighting