

Subculture
New Order

Am **Dm** **G**
I like walking in the park
 Em **Am**
When it gets late at night
 Dm **G**
I move `round in the dark
 Em **Am**
And leave when it gets light
 Dm **G**
I sit around by day
 Em **Am**
Tied up in chains so tight
 Dm **G**
These crazy words of mine
 Em
So wrong they could be

Am **Dm**
What do I get out of this?
 G **Em**
I always try, I always miss
Am **Dm**
One of these days you ll go back to your home
G **Em**
You won t even notice that you are alone
Am **Dm**
One of these days when you sit by yourself
G **Em**
You ll realise you can t show off without someone else
Am **Dm**
In the end you will submit
G **Em**
It s got to hurt a little bit

I like talking in my sleep
When people work so hard
They need what they can t keep
A choice that leaves them scarred
A room without a view
Unveils the truth so soon
And when the sun goes down
You ve lost what you had

What do I get out of this?
I always try, I always miss
One of these days you ll go back to your home
You won t even notice that you are alone

One of these days when you sit by yourself
You ll realise you can t show off without someone else
In the end you will submit
It s got to hurt a little bit