

Bitter Old Man
Ramshackle Glory

[INTRO]

D G A G

D **G** **A G**
i was born a bitter old man who got his heart broken in catalonia, 1936.

D **G**
i havenâ€™t felt right since, so i gave up on life before i arrived.

A **G**

D

i knew this place wasnâ€™t safe for anyone but fascists and republicans and their apologists.

A **G** **D** **Em** **A**

but i swear to god, iâ€™m gonna die full of naive optimism; a teenagerâ€™s heartbreaking conviction

G **A**
that things can be different. oh yeah, things are gonna be real different when weâ€™re finished

D

around here.

Em **G** **A**

i always wanted to die young.

D **Em** **G** **A**

i always wanted to die young.

D **Em** **G**

i always wanted to die young;

A **Em** **D G A G**

now i feel younger every day, and i just hope i die younger than i am.

D

i can hear you from a dozen states away

G **A** **G** **D**

shivering through a dope sick morning of no money left and nothing else to steal.

D **G**

A

lord only knows that iâ€™ve had my share, because there were years when i was ready to die,

G **D**

but itâ€™s only been recently that iâ€™ve been willing to live.

A **G** **D** **Em** **A**

and i swear to god, i didnâ€™t plan for things to end up this way.

G

i had a teenagerâ€™s conviction that i would be different.

A

D

oh yeah, i was gonna be real different than the person i became.

Em G A
i always wanted to die young.
D Em G A
i always wanted to die young.
D Em G
i always wanted to die young;

A Em D G A G
now i feel younger every day, and i just hope i die younger than i am.
D A G

but now livingâ€™s a struggle, except when it isnâ€™t. (yeah),
D A G
i woke up this morning and i wasnâ€™t in prison,
D A G
but i canâ€™t promise that iâ€™m far from it.

iâ€™d still kill a man for cigarette,
D A G
but with friends like you, who needs homicide?
D A G
so this song goes out to all our homies locked down.
D A G
come on back now, we need you around.
D A G
that judge, he doesnâ€™t know what heâ€™s done.
D A G
no, judges never know the things they do. how could they?