

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 living's a struggle, except when it isn't. (yeah),
D A G
i woke up this morning and i wasn't in prison,
D A G
but i can't promise that i'm far from it.

i'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 doesn't know what he's done.
D A G
no, judges never know the things they do. how could they?