```
And Out Come The Wolves
Rancid
______
            RANCID-AND OUT COME THE WOLVES.....
Tabbed by: Mat waters
Email:Slash_gibsons@hotmail.com
Tuning: EADGBE
SONG LIST-
#1-Maxwell Murder
#2-The 11th Hour
#3-Roots Radicals
#4-Time Bomb
#5-Olympia WA.
#6-Lock, Step & Gone
#7-Junkie Man
#8-Listed M.I.A.
#9-Ruby Soho
#10-Daly City Train
#11-Journey to the End of the East Bay
#12-She s Automatic
#13-Old Friend
#14-Disorder and Disarray
#15-The Wars End
#16-You Don t Care Nothin
#17-As Wicked
#18-Avenues & Alleyways
#19-The Way I Feel
______
MAXWELL MURDER-
[Intro]
(BASS)(A-2-3-4-)
[Verse 1]
Maxwell can tell he s in hell
Just wants you to visit him there
Same old game that he s playing
His rules are never fair
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PRE CHORUS-

D

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Nobody wanna look back everybody wanna
Get high tonight before they run outta time
Where is the felon, yeah the chargible felon
Name of the crook who committed the crime
[Chorus]
999 if you really want the truth
                Α
Dial 999 if you can t see it through
He ain t Jack the Ripper, he s your ordinary crook
Calling Maxwell Murder for you
[Verse 2]
Maxwell got a hand in this plan
He knows that you re in on this plan
Chop the rock before you bought it
Sickness Maxwell knows you caught it
[PRE CHORUS-]
Nobody wanna look back everybody wanna
Get high tonight before they run outta time
Where is the felon, chargible felon
Name of the crook who committed the crime
[Chorus]
999 if you really want the truth
Dial 999 if you can t see it through
He ain t Jack the Ripper, he s your ordinary crook
Calling Maxwell Murder for you
(BASS SOLO) = AWSOME)
(Oh Max.... You motherfucker....)
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[Chorus]
Dial 999 if you really want the truth
Dial 999 if you can t see it through
He ain t Jack the Ripper, he s your ordinary crook
Calling Maxwell Murder for you
End on D
______
11th HOUR-
[Intro]
e|------
B|------|
D|-5--5--5--5--5--3--3------|
A | -5--5---3--3--5--5---3--3------|
E | -3--3-----3--3--1--1------|
RIFF 1-
G-5-4-5-4-5-4-5-4-5-4-5-7--|
[Verse 1]
C F C G C
Hey little sister do you know what time it was
    C F
            C
When you finally seen all your broken dreams
Come crashing down your door
C
        C G C
    F
   С
They demand an answer and they demand it quick
   C F
When the questions fade and all the wasted days
Come crawling back for more and I said
F
Do you know where the power lies
 C
And who pulls the strings
Do you know where the power lies
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G
It starts and ends with you
C F CC (WITH RIFF-1)
   C F C G C
The face of isolation well that s what you recognize
And what you can t get straight is a lonely place
And all you do despise
     F C G C
Boredom is for sale now and helplessness you feel
             F
                       C
Well it s a wounded dove and the hawks are above
For splattering reel to reel and I said
Do you know where the power lies
F C
And who pulls the strings
Do you know where the power lies
               C
It starts and ends with you
C F C C (WITH RIFF-1)
(BASS)
I was almost over and my world was almost gone
And in a sudden rush I could almost touch the
Things that I d done wrong
             C G
         F
My jungle s made of concrete and through the silence I can feel
That my aim is true and I will walk on through
These mountains made of steel and I said
Do you know where the power lies
And who pulls the strings
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```
Do you know where the power lies
It starts and ends with you
C F C C (WITH RIFF- 1)
END-
______
ROOTS RADICALS-
[Verse 1]
Took the 60 bus out of downtown Campbell
Ben Zanado he was on there he was waiting for me
All the punk rockers and the moon stompers
Are out on the corners where they re sparing for change
[Verse 2]
I started thinking you know I started drinking
I don t really remember too much of that day
Something struck me funny when we ran outta money
Where do you go now when you re only fifteen?
PRE CHORUS-
When the music execution and the talk of revolution
bleeds in me and it goes
[Chorus]
С
Give em the boot the roots the radicals
                 F
Give em the boot y know I m a radical
Give em the boot the roots the reggae on my stereo
[Verse 3]
The radio was playing Desmond Dekker was singing
On the 43 bus as we climb up the hill
Nothing incoming but the reggae drumming
And we all come from unloving homes
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[Verse 4]
Why even bother and pick up the bottle
          F
               C
Mr. Bus Driver please let these people on
Rude girl Carol was a mini-skirt girl
      F
My blurry vision saw nothing wrong
[PRE CHORUS]
Вb
When the music execution and the talk of revolution
bleeds in me and it goes
[Chorus]
C
Give em the boot the roots the radicals
            F
Give em the boot y know I m a radical
Give em the boot the roots the reggae on my stereo
On my stereo!
[Solo]
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
(PT-1)
e | -7/8-8-8-7/8-8-8----11------|
G | ------
D | ------|
A | ----- |
E | ----- |
(PT-2)
e -----B-----B
B|-11-8-10-11-8-10-11-10-8-----
G | -----10------
D|-----
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
(SOLO-PT-1)
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
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F*
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
E | -1/3-3-1/3-3-3-3-11---|
B|-1/3-3-1/3-3-3-3-10---|
G | -----|
D|-----|
E | ----- |
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeeeaaah
[Verse 5]
              F
Took the 60 bus out of downtown Campbell
Ben Zanado he was on there he was waiting for me
                   F
All the punk rockers and the moon stompers
Are out on the corners where they re sparing for change
[Verse 6]
The radio was playing Desmond Dekker was singing
On the 43 bus as we climb up the hill
Rude girl Carol was a mini-skirt girl
                   C
My blurry vision saw nothing wrong
PRE CHORUS-
When the music execution and the talk of revolution
bleeds in me and it goes
[Chorus]
                    F
Give em the boot the roots the radicals
Give em the boot y know I m a radical
                F
G F C
Give em the boot the roots the reggae on my stereo
CHORUS-(THIS TIME IT HAS THOSE SOLOS OVER IT)
C
Give em the boot the roots the radicals
                F
                          G
```

(SOLO-PT-2)

```
Give em the boot y know I m a radical
C
               F
                        G
                                       C
G F C
Give em the boot the roots the reggae on my stereo
END ON C-
______
TIME BOMB-(SKA)
[Intro]
  Bm
         E
                \mathbf{Bm}
e | ----- |
B | -----55-5-3- |
G | --4-4-4-----|
D|-----|
[Verse 1]
      Bm
If you wanna make a move then you better come in
It s just the ability to reason that wears so thin
Living and dying and the stories that are true
Secret to a good life s knowing when you re through
[Chorus]
Black coat, white shoes, black hat, Cadillac,
yeah, the boy s a time bomb
Black coat, white shoes, black hat, Cadillac,
yeah, the boy s a time bomb
[Verse 2]
         \mathbf{Bm}
Well, he s back in the hole where they got him living like a rat
But he s smarter than that, nine lives like a cat
Ten years old? they take him to the youth authority home
First thing you learn: you got to make it in this world alone
[Chorus]
               D
Α
                                   Е
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```
Black coat, white shoes, black hat, Cadillac,
yeah, the boy s a time bomb
                        Е
Black coat, white shoes, black hat, Cadillac,
yeah, the boy s a time bomb
[Verse 3]
Now he s gotten out, he s gotten free, he s gotta go, got a car
He s 21 years old, he s runnin numbers from the bar
His pager s beepin , he s gettin deep in
Whatever he can move on in, you know that kid s a creepin in
[Chorus]
          D
Black coat, white shoes, black hat, Cadillac,
      D
yeah, the boy s a time bomb
                        Е
Black coat, white shoes, black hat, Cadillac,
yeah, the boy s a time bomb
 The boy s a time bomb
[Solo]
(~=TREMOLO PICKING)
                      Е
  Bm
     Ε
          Bm
             Е
                   Bm
           Е
    Bm
e-----
G---4--2-4-----4--2-4------4--2-4------
D-----
A-----|
E------
(THIS IS THE ORGAN PT)
  Α
e---5----5---4------0-0---|
B----7--7--7--5--2-2-3-3-3-2-0---2-3-2-3-2-3-2-3-2-3-----|
D------|
```

```
A------
E-----|
[Verse 4]
Bm
Tears come from the razor that s been tattooed below his eye
His mother cries, she knows that he is strong enough to die
He s rollin in the Cadillac, it s midnight, sunroof is down
Three shots ring out, the hero s dead, the new king is crowned
[Chorus]
Black coat, white shoes, black hat, Cadillac,
yeah, the boy s a time bomb
Black coat, white shoes, black hat, Cadillac,
yeah, the boy s a time bomb
 The boy s a time bomb
[Chorus]
Black coat, white shoes, black hat, Cadillac,
yeah, the boy s a time bomb
Black coat, white shoes, black hat, Cadillac,
yeah, the boy s a time bomb
 The boy s a time bomb
...Ooh...time bomb
END ON A-
OLYMPIA WA.
[Intro]
         D G C (x3) C
    C
e------|
```

B--1h3-3-1-1-3333-0000-1-(x3)-5-5-3-5-5-3-5-5-3--

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[INTRO] (x2)
VERSE (palm-muted):
Hangin out with Lars down on 6th street
He knew that I was in trouble
I was feeling much like the devil
There was something burning deep inside of me
Ran into three Puerto Ricans
These girls took us to the funhouse
                                          D
Where we played a lonely pinball machine
[Chorus]
Hangin on the corner of 52nd and Broadway
           D G
Cars passin by but none of them seem to go my way
New York City, well I wish I was on the highway
C(pm) G(pm) D(pm)
Baa - ack to Olympia...
[Verse 2]
I m having a hard time understanding
It gets all too demanding
She s all gone and I m stranded
Something burning deep inside of me
[Verse 3]
All I know it s 4 o clock and
She ain t never showed up and
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[Chorus]
Hangin on the corner of 52nd and Broadway
          G
Cars passin by but none of them seem to go my way
New York City, well I wish I was on the highway
\mathbf{C}(pm) \mathbf{G}(pm)
      \mathbf{D}(pm)
Baa - ack to Olympia...
[Solo]
B | --15-15--15--15-15-17-17-17-17-15--15-----
D | -----
e|-----e
B | -----B-----B-----
G|-17-15-17-17-17-15----B---15-17------
D|-----17-17-----
D|-----17-17-17-17-17-17-
A | -----
B | -----
D | -----
[Verse 4]
How many times will it take me
Before I go crazy
Before I lose everything
Something burning deep inside of me
[Verse 5]
```

G

I watched a thousand people go home from work

D

```
C
```

```
Ran into three Puerto Ricans
Those girls took us to the fun house
                G
I don t want to be alone again
[Chorus]
                    G
Hangin on the corner of 52nd and Broadway
      D G
Cars passin by but none of them seem to go my way
      D
                  G
New York City, well I wish I was on the highway
C(pm) G(pm) D(pm)
Baa - ack to Olympia...
[Intro]
        D G C (x3) C
    C
          D
B--1h3-3-1-1-3333-0000-1-(x3)-5-5-3-5-5-3-5-5-3-8-
D------| X2
A-----|
LOCK, STOP AND GONE-
[Intro]
C# F# C# X2
[Chorus]
C#
              F#
                                 C#
The ending isn t here there s something wrong
                 F#
But it s coming real soon I lock, step, I m gone
               F#
The feeling isn t fear there s something wrong
C#
                     F#
It s just telling you to move I lock, step, I m gone
[Verse 1]
                  Е
                                G#
There s a fire on the corner and it s never gonna stop
          E
                      G#
Killer in the neighborhood never got caught
        Ε
                G#
I lock my door step out and I m gone
C#
                                   C#
             E
                         G#
```

Waiting for the buses but the buses won t come [Verse 2] C# F# C# All the docks are quiet there s something wrong F# And there s no ships coming in I lock, step, I m gone F# Where there once was a riot there s something wrong C# There s a whole lotta nothing I lock step I m gone [Verse 3] C# G# C# Е Stop sign broken and the meter s going down G# E Wild dogs are running themselves into the ground G# Е Everything was clear for that moment in time E G# If I don t come back throw me a line [Chorus] F# C# The ending isn t here F# But it s coming real soon F# The feeling isn t fear F# It s just telling you to move the solo goes something like this i guess: e-----| B-----**G**-6-8-6-8-6-8-6-8--| D-----A-----| E-----| (BASS PT) e-----| B-----| G---6---6---6-8-9-8-6-

(BASS PT-2)

D-8---8---8---------| A------| E------|

```
E B Gb G#
E B Gb G# A B
[Verse 4]
                 G#
C#
                           C#
Stop sign broken and the meter s going down
                 G#
         E
Wild dogs are running themselves into the ground
                     G#
Everything was clear for that moment in time
           E
              G#
If I don t come back throw me a line
[Verse 5]
            F#
                             C#
All the docks are quiet there s something wrong
                   F#
                                  C#
And there s no ships coming in I lock, step, I m gone
                F#
Where there once was a riot there s something wrong
               F#
There s a whole lotta nothing I lock step I m gone
(END ON C#)
______
______
JUNKIE MAN
INTRO\CHORUS-A D on GTR 2-
|-----5---5---5---5----5----
|---6-----|
_____
|-----|
|-----|
[Verse 1]
Α
the common man doesn t suffer pain like this
only the soul that has never been kissed
let us adore our beautiful son
he s ridin on the rivers of babylon
bootin up and shootin up bring on the brightness see the
son of god is comin up and i see a likeness
internalize the lunacy the misery is showin when you re
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E B Gb G#

```
D
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brought up you re caught up in a system that is goin

PRE CHORUS-

### F#

D

no one answeres no one takes that call from you (repeat)then E

 $CHORUS-(\mathbf{A}\ \mathbf{D})+INTRO)$ 

junkyman tell em what your story is

VERSE 2-(SAME)

water water water i desire
some parents house is on fire
slowly the house gonna burn to the ground
the neighborhood will watch without a sound
will someone be a witness please tell me that he s crazy
but he s not and they know that and they can t
get him cause he s not crazy

beat him lock him knock him take away his authority hit em ship em club em, submitted conformity

PRE CHORUS-

### F#

D

no one answeres no one takes that call from you(repeat)then E

 $CHORUS-(\mathbf{A}\ \mathbf{D})+INTRO)$ 

junkyman tell em what your story is

# [Bridge]

my hand went blind, clairvoyant, pure in the veins i make love to my trance sister went on and my trance parents see from the balcony i looked out on the big field it opens like the cover of an old bible (play prechorus riff) and out come the wolves! out come the wolves their paws trampling in the snow the alphabet i stand on my head and watch it all go away

## [Verse 3]

bootin up shootin up and bring on the brightness see the sun of god is comin up and there is a likeness internalize the lunacy the misery is showin when you re brought up you re caught up in a system that is goin

PRE CHORUS-

### #

no one answeres no one takes that call from you(repeat)then E

CHORUS-(A D)+ INTRO)

junkyman tell em what your story is

END-

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LISTED M.I.A-
INTRO-X2
B-7-7-7-8-8-8-8-7-7-7-7-5-3-0-
G-----|
D-----|
[Verse 1]
      E B
                      ΕВ
Goddamn it man almost had it
              ΕВ
                                  EВ
Stuck in the sewer beneath all the maggots
           ΕВ
I ain t fooling I been pursuing
ΕВ
                E
                     В
A way to get out of these dirty old ruins
[Chorus]
                                F#
I m checking out I m never coming back again
                E
I m checking out I m listed M.I.A.
[Verse 2]
  E B
Goddamn it man almost had it
                                   E B
                  ΕВ
They threw out the door calling me a faggot
          EВ
I ain t done I only yet begun
                     Е
                         В
West Oakland is the place where I m coming from
[Chorus]
                 Е
I m checking out I m never coming back again
I m checking out I m listed M.I.A.
[Solo]
e-----|
B------
```

G----7-7-7-9-9-7----|
D-7-7-8-9-----9-7-7-8-9-----9-|

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B-7-7-7-8-8-8-8-7-7-7-7-5-3-0-7-7-7-7-8-8-8-
G-----
D-----
A-----
E-----
B | -8-7-7-7-7-5-3-/-----|
G | -----
D -----
A | ------ |
E | ------|
[Bridge]
Α
    F# B
Oh yeah
    F# B
Oh yeah
    F# B
Oh yeah
BADF#
[Verse 3]
   E B
Goddamn it man almost had it
               E B
                          EВ
 В
Well I did it again yeah I do it outta habit
               Ε
I m numb it ain t no fun
                         EВ
                В
I m less than zero when you add up the sum
play this during the 2nd part of the verse over the chords:
E-7-7-7-0-
B-7-7-7-0-
G-----
D-----|
A-----
E-----|
[Chorus]
            EВ
I m checking out yeah it ain t no doubt yeah
E B
                 Е
E B
```

A-----|

```
A courtship built from anger is to what it amounts
В
           ΕВ
I almost had it I almost had it
I came so close man I almost had it
[Chorus]
I m checking out I m never coming back again
          E
I m checking out I m listed M.I.A.
[Chorus]
                E
I m checking out I m never coming back again
В
               E
                        F#
E B
I m checking out I m listed M.I.A.
END ON B-
______
RUBY SOHO-
[Intro]
e | ----- |
B | -----|
G | ---0----0-----|
D | ----0---- |
A | ------|
E | -3-----|
VESRE 1-
       D G
Echoes of reggae coming trough my bedroom wall
          D
                        G
Havin a party up next door but I m sitting here all alone
             D G
Two lovers in the bedroom and the others start to shout
All I ve got is this blank stare And that don t carry no clout at all
[Chorus]
G B C G
Destination unknown
     C
Ruby Ruby Ruby Soho
G B C G
Destination unknown
G B
     C
                 G
```

```
Ruby Ruby Ruby Soho
[Verse 2]
He s singing and she s there to lend a hand
He s seen his name on the marquee but she will never understand
Once again he s leaving and she s there with a tear in her eye
Embraces with a warm gesture it s time, time to say goodbye
[Chorus]
    B C G
Destination unknown
   в с
Ruby Ruby Ruby Soho
G B C G
Destination unknown
       C
Ruby Ruby Ruby Soho
[Bridge]
C Bb C Bb G (x2)
e | -----2/33-2/33-2/33-2/33-2/33-2/33-1
B | -----2/33-2/33-2/33-2/33-2/33-2/33-1
G | -5-5-3-5-3-5-3-5-----|
D|-5-5-3-5-3-5-3-5----|x2
A | -3-3-1-3-1-3-3-1-3-----|
[Verse 3]
                           G
Ruby s heart ain t beating cause she knows the feeling is gone
                               G
She s not the only one who knew that there s something wrong
Little lover s in the distance as she wipes a tear from her eye
Ruby s fading out she disappears, it s time, time to say goodbye
[Chorus]
```

В

C G

Ruby Ruby Ruby Soho

Destination unknown G B C

B C G

```
Destination unknown
             С
Ruby Ruby Ruby Soho
           C
Ruby Ruby Ruby Soho
            C G
Ruby Ruby Ruby Soho
Ruby Ruby Ruby Soho
Ruby Ruby Ruby Soho
[Chorus]
    B C G
Destination unknown
        С
    В
Ruby Ruby Ruby Soho
         C G
   В
Destination unknown
   В
           C
Ruby Ruby Ruby Soho
End on G
______
DALY CITY TRAIN-
[Verse 1]
He was an artist and a writer and a poet and a friend
In a man s life he will take a fall
But how low he goes well that just depends
[Verse 2]
He s shooting dope in the men s room
At the station Daly City train
Have you ever seen an angel well I know I have
You see they ll stay for a while and they fly away
[Chorus]
Jackyl had a beer in his hand last time I seen him
When he rolled the dice you know he never thought twice
Never thought twice about being here
```

```
C
                                         G
Jackyl had a beer in his hand last time I seen him
When he rolled the dice you know he never thought twice
Never thought twice about being here
[Verse 3]
Some grow up and some grow old
But what about the kid who never learned the rules
Spent all these years on this earth
When you look back it s just a flicker of time
[Verse 4]
Jackyl was one of the ones who perished
He was one of the ones who was already saved
Through all this evil and wreckage
He maintained a sense of himself
[Chorus]
Jackyl had a beer in his hand last time I seen him
When he rolled the dice you know he never thought twice
Never thought twice about being here
[Chorus]
Jackyl had a beer in his hand last time I seen him
When he rolled the dice you know he never thought twice
Never thought twice about being here
[Solo]
e-----|
G-0-7-7-5-2-2-5-2-0-0-7-7-5-2-2-5-2-0--
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[Verse 5]

Some men are in prison though they walk the streets at night ${\bf C}$
Other men who got the lockdown are free as a bird in flight
CFGFFGFC
[Chorus]  C  G  Jackyl had a beer in his hand last time I seen him  C
When he rolled the dice you know he never thought twice ${f G}$
Never thought twice about being here
C G Jackyl had a beer in his hand last time I seen him C When he rolled the dice you know he never thought twice G
Never thought twice about being here
CFGFFGFC
END-
JOURNEY TO THE END OF EAST BAY-  BASS INTRO- e
B     G     G     D  2-3-4-5-55-5-5/77-3   E
B     G     D  2-3-4-5-55-5-5-5-5-5-7
B

```
D|---2-3-4-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-3-3-3-3-2-2-2-2-0-0-0-0------|
(INTRO-PT 2-PLAY AS OCTIVES)
CGF
CGAF
CGF
[Verse 1]
Reconcile to the belief consumed in sacred ground for me
There wasn t always a place to go
But there was always an urgent need to belong
All these bands and all this people
All these friends and we were equals but
What you gonna do when everybody goes on without you
[Chorus]
To the end to the end I ll journey to the end
              G
To the end to the end I ll journey to the end
      C G
             A F
To the E-E-end E-E-end
           G
To the end to the end I ll journey to the end
[Verse 2]
              G
Started in 87 ended in 89
You got a garage or an amp we ll play anytime
It was just the four of us, yeah man the core of us
Too much attention unavoidably destroyed us
[Verse 3]
Four kids on tour three thousand miles
In a four door car not knowing what was going on
You got a million years it would turn out like this
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Α
Hell no, no premonition could ve saved us
[Chorus]
               G
To the end to the end I ll journey to the end
          G A
To the end to the end I ll journey to the end
     C G
           A F
To the E-E-end E-E-end
          G
To the end to the end I ll journey to the end
(INTRO-PT 2-PLAY AS OCTIVES)
CGAF
CGF
CGAF
CGF
[Verse 4]
             G
                     Α
Matty came from far away from New Orleans into the East Bay
He said this is a Mecca
I said this ain t no Mecca man, this place is fucked
Three months go by he had no home he had no food he s all alone
Matty said fool me once shame on you
He said fool me twice he went back to New Orleans
[Chorus]
To the end to the end I ll journey to the end
              G
To the end to the end I ll journey to the end
        G
            A F
To the E-E-end E-E-end
To the end to the end I ll journey to the end
END WITH-
CCGGAAFFF
CCGGAAFFC
______
SHE S AUTOMATIC-
[Verse 1]
C
              G
                      C G
```

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The way that she moves well I was aroused
Impowered impassioned by every move
It s so cold outside we need a place to hide
Go into the club to thaw out for the night
[Chorus]
She s automatic so automatic
The way that she moves the way that she moves
She s automatic so automatic
The way she moves...
[Verse 3]
                        C
Situation so tricky I was feeling so proud
The bass and the drums the music so loud
               G
She asked me if I would stand at her side
Like glue that I would until the end of the night
[Chorus]
She s automatic so automatic
The way that she moves the way that she moves
She s automatic so automatic
The way she moves yeah
   G
The way she moves yeah
I said the way she moves yeah
I said the way she moves
END ON C
OLD FRIEND-(another cool ska song)
[Intro]
     Bm
              D
                     Bm D Bm
   D A
                  Е
```

```
B|-----|
A | -----
E | ------|
  (4\sim = tremolo picking)
[INTRO] -x2
[Chorus]
        Е
Good morning heartache
         F#m
You re like an old friend, come to see me again
Good morning heartache
         F#m
You re like an old friend, come to see me again
[Verse 1]
            F#m
Wake up, you re in Cleveland again
   A E
              F#m
It s a solid line that never ends
                F#m
I got stories that you ll never believe
      E
                 F#m D
And I know it, I wear it, I wear it on my sleeve
[Verse 2]
                   F#m
There must be something bout you that I liked
              E
But right here in this rain, you know it just don t seem right
   E
           F#m
I always go out, I never hide
      E
                   F#m
But in Cleveland, I should ve stayed inside
[Chorus]
Good morning heartache
         F#m
You re like an old friend, come to see me again
Good morning heartache
         F#m
You re like an old friend, come to see me again
[Verse 3]
```

```
A E F#m
           D
Justify my love for you
       E
                   F#m D
And I know it runs deep through your body too
    A E F#m D
From the cold blacktop to the hot concrete
   A E F#m D
In the old tin van, it ain t so sweet
[Chorus]
Α
Good morning heartache
         F#m
You re like an old friend, come to see me again
Good morning heartache
         F#m
                      D
You re like an old friend, come to see me again
[Intro]
         D
   Bm
             Bm
                    D
                        Bm
  D A
           E
B|-----|
G | --4~-4-4-2----4~-4~-4-4-2-----4
A | ----- |
[Bridge]
        A E F# D
Somewhere in America Through...
A E F# D
The city at night
    E F#
We were far from home
    A E F#
But you know, it s gonna be alright
[SOLO] ( chorus chords)
[Verse 4]
            E
The unfortunate get preyed on by vultures eyes
          F#m D
86 cents in these pockets of mine
You can take my money, you can take my time
       E
                          F#m
But you can t take my heart, it s in the city behind
```

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[Chorus]
Α
Good morning heartache
             F#m
                                  D
You re like an old friend, come to see me again
Good morning heartache
              F#m
You re like an old friend, come to see me again
OUTRO-(ORGAN ASWELL)
   Е
      F#m D
Α
   E
       F#m D
Α
   E
       F#m D
A* E* F#* D* A*
______
DISORDER AND DISARRAY-
[INTRO-]
{\tt F} C {\tt Bb} {\tt x4}
[Verse 1]
Business man come shake my hand
Show me numbers that I understand
Your my candle I m you burning wick
          C
                  Bb
Two sides coming in quick
[Chorus]
                               Bb C
Say goodbye when you see me sign
Now I m crucified!
F*
             C Bb
Crucify-y-y-y me
[Verse 2]
The ground is fertile and the grass is green
So many things to be seen
So many bands to be heard
                 C
Just for once can I be ignored
[Chorus]
```

```
Eb
                          Bb C
Say goodbye when you see me sign
Now I m crucified!
F*
          C Bb
Crucify-y-y-y-y me
[Bridge]
F C Bb C
END-
______
THE WARS END-
[Intro]
e----2-|
B----3----3----
G------
D----0-----
A---2-----|
E-3-----
CBAG
[Verse 1]
                      CBAG
Little Sammy was a punk rocker
                              CBAG
You know his mother didn t understand him
                                       C
BAG
Went into his room and smashed his Billy Brag record
Didn t want him to hear that communist lecture
[Verse 2]
                      CBAG
Little Sammy was a punk rocker
                                 C B A G
You know his mother tried to take him to war
[Chorus]
                         BAG
Woah! Sammy now the war is over
                            CBAG
Woah! Sammy now we re at the war s end
[Verse 2]
                      CBAG
Little Sammy was a punk rocker
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G
      D
                         BAG
Now it s time for you to leave home
[Chorus]
                   C BAG
Woah! Sammy now the war is over
                         CBAG
Woah! Sammy now we re at the war s end
G
                DCBAG
We re at the war s end!
                        (repeat)
END-
______
YOU DON T CARE NOTHIN
  F
     G C A
e---X----X----X
B---X----X----X
G---X----X----|
D---3----5----7----|
A---3----5-----|
E---1---3---X----5----
Lead:
B|---8-8-8-8-8-8-8-8-8-8-8-[x3]-----|
G | -----10-(bend)--
A | -----
[Intro]
C G A F (x2)
C G A F (w/lead) (x3)
C
(rake down 6th string)
[Verse 1]
       F
A cat lies awake when it sleeps
Was she conscious of her own miseries
Will the agony of her pain
                     G
Win her to enlightenment and set her conscience free
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[PRECHORUS] (PM)
Do you really wanna know what s happening
Do you really wanna know what s going on
Hey girl you better please take a look around
Explore your heart and find out for yourself
[Chorus]
Jenny Demilo, you don t care nothin about me
                                           F(pm)
Jenny Demilo, well you don t care nothin about me
[Verse 2]
I never really got a reason
Never had a use for one before but now I know
That there s now a prize
Both for the wise and the unwise
[PRECHORUS] (PM)
Do you really wanna know what s happening
Do you really wanna know what s going on
Hey girl you better please take a look around
Explore your heart and find out for yourself
[Chorus]
       F
             C
                       F
Jenny Demilo, you don t care nothin about me
                      C
Jenny Demilo, well you don t care nothin about me
[Bridge]
CGAFC (WITH SOLO) (x3)
About me, about me, yeah yeah about me
About me, about me, about me, yeah yeah nothin about me
[Chorus]
      F
             C
                       F
                                          C
```

```
Jenny Demilo, you don t care nothin about me
                    C
                          G
Jenny Demilo, well you don t care nothin about me
[Outro]
I said you don t care nothin about me
                 C
                     G
                                    F(pm)
Aaah... I said you don t care nothin about me
              G
                         F(pm)
I said you don t yeah yeah yeah
End on C
______
AS WICKED-(THIS IS THE BEST SONG EVER)
DGDGDGAG
DGDGDGAG
[Verse 1]
I saw this old man on the street
He was in a dumpster looking for something to eat
He moved so slow like a dying dream
Like a machinist who got caught in the machine
[Verse 2]
I saw this lady and she was crying
She said it s hard when someone you love is dying
I saw this kid he s about five years old
He s in the park all alone and it s cold
PRE CHORUS-
There s something coming round
[Chorus]
D G
           D
                 G D G
As wicked as it may seem as wicked as anything could be
           D
                  G
As wicked as it may seem as wicked as anything could be
[Verse 3]
D
                     G
                                 D
                                                       Α
```

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I know this girl she s barely alive she s all haggard she s only 25
She said she never had a friend before
I said hey girl I ll be your friend but who s keeping score
[Verse 4]
I saw this other little girl on the phone
Her mom comforts her from far far from home
The little girl was very hesitant her best friend lie dead on the pavement
[PRE CHORUS-]
       G
There s something coming round
[Chorus]
                  G D G
D G
           D
As wicked as it may seem as wicked as anything could be
          D
                  G
                        D G
As wicked as it may seem as wicked as anything could be
[Bridge]
Na na na na na na na na
e-3--10-
B-3--10- REPEAT THIS A FEW TIMES)
G----|
D-----
A-----
E-----|
[Verse 5]
I always end up back on the hill looking down at the landfill
I always go there when I can
My friend Marty said Tim you re a lucky man
[PRE CHORUS-]
  G
                 Α
```

```
There s something coming round
[Chorus]
D G
            D
                 G D G
As wicked as it may seem as wicked as anything could be
                  G
          D
                       D G
As wicked as it may seem as wicked as anything could be
______
AVENUES & ALLEYWAYS-
[Intro]
G D G
[Verse 1]
Oi Oi Oi
(PM)
I figured out the problem and the problem is you
You didn t see us coming now there s nothing you can do
Times are gonna change so change or step aside
It s our point of view that took you by surprise
[VERSE 2] -(NOT PM)
Something s coming up yeah the new dawn arrives
A generation s standing stand with anger in their eyes
No love in the city cuz there s no connection
Stricken by disease a racial infection
[Chorus]
                  C
I m a battering ram coming through to you
In every alleyway on every avenue
```

Oi Oi Oi

[Intro]
G D G

```
[Chorus]
I m a battering ram coming through to you
In every alleyway on every avenue
[Intro]
G D G
[Chorus]
I m a battering ram coming through to you
               C
In every alleyway on every avenue
END-
______
THE WAY I FEEL
[Intro]
FEDCBA
F# G F# G F# G F# G
B-5-5-5-9-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-4-0-0-0-4-5-4-0-
G-----|
C
[Verse 1]
           C
                     G
Pick me back up just to throw me back down
            C
Apologies too late when you re up against the wall
                      G
Compassion heals while duplicity kills
You say that I m different you say that I m different
The only thing different is the way I feel about you
[Chorus]
Na na na na na na na na na na
[Verse 2]
               C
You moved up the ladder at a very rapid speed
         C
                      G
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```
We moved methodically and calmly
                C
                      G
When you got to the top you saw enemies
You say that I m different you say that I m different
F*
The only thing different is the way I feel about you
[Chorus]
C
Na na na na na na na na na na
FEDCBA
F# G F# G F# G F# G
B-5-5-5-9-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-4-0-0-0-4-5-4-0-
G-----
D-----|
E-----|
C
[Verse 3]
If I knew then what I know now
                  C
That it would all turn out like this
                G
I d sit back and I d watch you squirm
You say that I m different you say that I m different
The only thing different is the way I feel about you
[Chorus]
Na na na na na na na na na na
FEDCBAG
END-
______
THERE YOU HAVE IT, THE BEST PUNK ROCK RECORD EVER MADE-
IF THERE ARE ANY MESS UPS LET ME KNOW....
HAVE FUN WITH IT (NOT SEXUALLY)
CHEERS BIG EARS-
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