

Backstreets

Shannon and The Clams

Shannon and The Clams - Backstreets

[Intro]

Am

[Verse 1]

Am

I am a run away, make-up upon my face

C

I find a place to hide inside a strangers mind

Dm

I play a crying game, I do not speak my name

Am

When you open your chest, this is what she said

Am

I am a run away, a road to any place

C

I show you the inside, worn like a tiger s eye

Dm

I can not escape this, my song will never rest

G

When you open your chest, this is what she said

[Chorus]

C

Am

We re taking the backstreets where no one can find us

Dm

G

Oh, where do we go when there s no place to run

C

Am

Oh, we re taking the backstreets where no one can find us

Dm

G

Oh, where do we go when there s no place to run

[Verse 2]

Am

I am a run away, make-up upon my face

C

I find a place to hide inside a strangers mind

Dm

I can not escape this, my song will never rest

G

When you open your chest, this is what she said

[Chorus]

C

Am

We re taking the backstreets where no one can find us

Dm **G**
Oh, where do we go when there s no place to run
C **Am**
Oh, we re taking the backstreets where no one can find us
Dm **G**
Oh, where do we go when there s no place to run

[Guitar solo]

Em
Am
Dm
G
G

[Chorus]

C **Am**
Oh, we re taking the backstreets where no one can find us
Dm **G**
Oh, where do we go when there s no place to run
C **Am**
Oh, we re taking the backstreets where no one can find us
Dm **G**
Oh, where do we go when there s no place to run

C **Am**
Oh, we re taking the backstreets where no one can find us
Dm **G**
Oh, where do we go when there s no place to run
C **Am**
Oh, we re taking the backstreets where no one can find us
Dm **G**
Oh, where do we go when there s no place to run