Sick Boys Social Distortion

G C D Sick-boy, in his faded blue jeans G C D Sick-boy, black leather jacket seams G С Sick-boy, he s always in trouble C D G With the law don t ya know... G С D Sick-boy, he carries a switchblade knife, G С D Sick-boy, likes to get into fights. G C Sick-boy, he ll go drinkin D G С D With the boys all night long. ohwayoh [Chorus:] G С D Sick boys-nananana G C D Sick boys-ohwayoh G С D Sick boys G C D Sick-boy, rides a big motorbike, G C D Sick-boy, combs his hair up just right. G C Sick-boy, with tattoos up and С D D G Down his arms, don t ya know... ohwayoh G С D Sick-boy, he s got a girl wrapped around his arm, G С D Sick-boy, with his street-like charm. G Sick-boy, he ll make love to her D G С D All night long, don t ya know... ohwayoh

Chorus