Costafine Town
Splinter

C   Csus   G

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C                              Am
Dirty old hole in the side of the road
        Dm
For the man who cleans the street
F                            G7                        C    F     G
Open pub doors where the working class goes at night
C                              Am
Written on walls where the cats never crawled
          Dm
For the glass along the the top
F                            G7                   C    Dm F G
Man I was born there Iâ€™m gonna walk right back
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Chorus
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C
Costafine town itâ€™s a fine town
Em
Iâ€™m coming home
Dm                   F                  G7
I feel so lonely Iâ€™ve been too long away
C
Costafine town itâ€™s a fine town
Em
Iâ€™m coming home
Dm                   F                  G7
I wish Iâ€™d never made up my mind to stray
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Nobody owns all the dirty old clothes
that are lying in the lane
Whistling loud the four-thirty shift has gone
Little old man with a pole in his hand
Lighting lamps along the way
Hurry me back there I wish Iâ€™d never gone

Repeat Chorus and modulate up 1/2 step

Posting the best in power pop!
Jimmy Curtis