

Frozen Hero
Status Quo

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Quid Pro Quo 2011

6/8 time

| **Am** | | **G** | | **F** | | **F** |

| **Am** | | **G** |

4/4 time

| **D** | | **D** |

| **Am** | | **Am** | | **Am** | | **Am** |

| **Am** | | **Am** | | **Am** | | **Am** |

| **Am** | | **Am** |

Am

Another night, another night

G C Am

another night with the the big fat zero

Another night, another night

G C Am

another night for the frozen hero

it s getting tight, it s getting tight
it s getting tight for the mis-fit no-no
you gotta light, give me a lucky light
you got a light for the midnight promo

Am

G

Another night down in the hole

F

with all the weirdos

Am

G

another day, day in the life

D

of a hero

C
cos we re up there beggin
C/E **F**
over down here rotting in a hole
C
do they call this living
C/E **F**
do they call this rock and roll
C
they say it s well good money
C/E **F**
but it just don t feed the soul
Fm **G**
my soul

| **Am** | | **Am** | | **Am** | | **Am** |

| **Am** | | **Am** | | **Am** | | **Am** |

I get a fright, I get a fright
and every hour is a nightmare daydream
I gotta hide, I gotta hide
I gotta hide in the human smokescreen

It isn t right, it ain t right
it isn t right that it s all in my face
Another fight, another bloody fight
another fight it s an urban rat-race

Down at the tube, stuck in the queue
here at the station
what might he do,
how could you change the situation

cos we re up there beggin
over down here rotting in a hole
do they call this living
do they call this rock and roll

(call this rock and roll)
they say it s well good money
but it just don t feed the soul
my soul

|C| |C/E| |G| |G|

|C| |C/E F| |G| |G|

|C| |C/E F| |G| |G|

Another night, it isn t right
another night for the big fat zero
It s getting tight, awful tight
it s getting tight for the mis-fit no-no

You got a light, give me a light
you got a light for the midnight hobo
another night, another freaking night
another night for the frozen hero

Another night down in the hole
with all the weirdos
another day, day in the life
of a hero

cos we re up there beggin
over down here rotting in a hole
do they call this living
do they call this rock and roll
(call this rock and roll)
they say it s well good money
but it just don t feed the soul
my soul

|Am| |Am| |Am| |Am|

|Am| |Am| |Am| |Am| to fade