

All The Young Punks
The Clash

ALL THE YOUNG PUNKS - The Clash

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(Intro)

C G/C G /F#

C C# G

Do

C G/C G /F#

Wah

C G/B D G

Oh

C G/B

Hanging about down the market street

G

I spent a lot of time on my feet

C G/B

When I saw some passing yabbos

C D G

We did chance to speak

I knew how to sing

y know an

They knew how to pose

An one of them had a Les Paul

Heart attack machine

C F C

All the young punks

F

Laugh your life

C/Eb C/Eb Dm

Cos there ain t much to cry for

C F C

All the young cunts

G

Live it now

Dm C

Cos there ain t much to die for

Everybody wants to bum

A ride on the rock n roller coaster

And we went out

Got our name in small print on the poster
Of course we got a manger
Though he ain t the mafia
A contract is a contract
When they get em out on yer

Bb

You gotta drag yourself to work
Drag yourself to sleep

Bb

You re dead from the neck up
By the middle of the week

Guitar Solo

E---2/7--7--7--7--7--7-----7--7-----4--2-----4-----4-----7-----
B-----4-----5--2-----
G-----
D-----
A-----
E-----

E---7--7--7--7--7-----7--7-----4--2-----2/7-----
B-----4-----7--4--0-----2--4--5--7-----
G-----
D-----
A-----
E-----

E-----
B-----7--7--7h9-----7--5--4-----5--4-----0-----7h9-----7p5-----4-----
G-----
D-----
A-----
E-----

E-----9--9--7-----9--9h11--11-----11p9-----7-----4-----
B---h5p4-----
G-----
D-----
A-----
E-----

E---p7--4-----2-----2--2-----4--4-----2-----
B-----4--4-----6--6-----2-----
G-----4--4-----6--6-----3-----
D-----4--4-----6--6-----4-----
A-----2--2-----4--4-----4-----
E-----2--2-----4--4-----2-----

Face front you got the future shining
Like a piece of gold
But I swear as we get closer
It look more like a lump of coal

But it s better than some factory
Now that s no place to waste your youth
I worked there for a week once
I luckily got the boot

Send questions and comments to: jendave@lycosmail.com
