

Bank Robber
The Clash

From: * (Peter Palmer)

Lyrics c/o uwp

This is as close as my ear could get it. The problem is there really isn't any straight guitar playing. The intro lines are what I play along with the initial humming. As always, corrections encouraged.

Guitar

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---0---2-0---0-----|
-----3-----2---3-2-0-2---|
3-----3-----|
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bass

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---5-5-5-5-5---5-5-5---5-5-5-5-5-0-----|
3-----3-----3-----3-----|
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Guitar

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-----|
---0---2-0---0-----0-----|
-----3-----3-----|
3-----3--3-3-3-3-----|
```

bass

```
-----|
-----0-----|
---5-5-5-5-5---5-5-5-5-5---3-----|
3-----3-----3-3-3-3-3-----|
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G C G
My Daddy was a bankrobber

G C G (is this G here right?)
But he never hurt nobody

G C G
He just loved to live that way

 C D G
And he loved to steal your money

G C G
Some is rich, and some is poor

G C G (eh?)
That s the way the world is

G C G
But I don t believe in lying back

C D G
Sayin how bad your luck is

So we came to jazz it up
We never loved a shovel
Break your back to earn your pay
An don t forget to grovel

The old man spoke up in a bar
Said I never been in prison
A lifetime serving one machine
Is ten times worse than prison

Imagine if all the boys in jail
Could get out now together
Whadda you think they d want to say to us?
While we was being clever

Someday you ll meet your rocking chair
Cos that s where we re spinning
There s no point to wanna comb your hair
When it s grey and thinning

Run rabbit run
Strike out boys, for the hills
I can find that hole in the wall
And I know that they never will