Verse III

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I'm Not Down
The Clash
Tom :E
Intro: A, C#m, F#m, B, A, C#m, F#m, B,
       B/A, B/G#, B/F#, D, D/C#, E, E
Intro (Play Chorus)
Verse I
(E)
                                            F#m E
If it s true a rich man leads a sad life,
                 C#m
that s what the say from day to day
                                  F#m
then what do all the poor do with their lives
            C#m
on Judgement Day with nothin to say?
Chorus
                            C#m
I ve been beat up I ve been thrown out
             F#m
but I m not down oh, I m not down
I ve been shown up but I ve grown up and
        F#m
I m not down oh I m not down
B/A B/G# B/F# D D/C# E
Verse II
On My own I faced a gang of jeering
In strange streets oh
When my nerves were pumping and I fought my fear in
I did not run, I was not done
Chorus
Bridge
                         C#m
   Α
Yes I lived that kind of day
    Em7
when none of your sorrows will go away
go down and down and hit the floor,
D/C#
down and down and down somemore
Depression
                            C#m
But I know, there ll be someway when I can swing everything
back my way Like skyscrapers rising up
floor by floor, not giving up
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So you walk around and think that you re the toughest In the world, the whole wide world But You re streets away from where it gets the roughest You ain t been there. Chorus