Town Called Malice The Jam

The Jam â€" Town Called Malice

[Verse 1]

F#m

Better stop dreaming of a quiet life,

Em

Â'Cause itÂ's the one weÂ'll never know

F#m

And quit running for that runaway bus

Em

`Cause those rosy days are few

C

And stop apologizing,

F#m

For the things you´vre never done

Α

´CausetTime is short and life is cruel

But itÂ's up to us to change

D

This town called Malice

[Verse 2]

F#m

Rows and rows of disused milk

Εm

Floats stand dying in the dairy yard

F#m

And a hundred lonely house wifes

Εm

Clutch empty milk bottles to their hearts

G

Hanging out their old love letters

ти

On the lines to dry

Α

ItÂ's enough to make you stop believing When tears come fast and furious

1

In this town called Malice

F#m Em

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[Instrumental]
F#m Em
[Chorus]
Struggle after struggle
F#m
Year after year
[Bridge]
The atmosphere´s a fine blend of ice
IÂ'm almost stone cold dead
                                 D
In this town called Malice
A whole streetÂ's belief
       Bm
in SundayÂ's roast beef
          Dbm
                                       Bm
Gets dashed against the Co-Op
[Chorus]
To either cut down on beer
Or the kidâ's new gear
                                                                 D
ItÂ's a big descicion in this town called Malice
Oh, yeah
F#m
The ghost of a steam train
Em
Echoes down my track
ItÂ's at the moment bound for nowhere
Just going round and round
Playground kids and creaking swings
F#m
Lost laughter in the breeze
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Α

I could go on for hours and I propably will $\label{eq:But IA'd sooner put some joy back in} But IA'd sooner put some joy back in$

[Outro]

D

This town called Malice

This town called Malice

This town called Mailce