

Rats
The Kinks

Intro: E | A A - G - F#m - E - D - E E | A A - G - F#m - E - D - E E |
D D - C# - D - C# - D - E E | D D - C# - D - C# - D - E E | E

E G
I was lost just wandering round downtown

A
Many people were pushing me around

C D A A - G - F#m - E - D - E E
Hate spreads just like infection

E G
Those rats jumping on and off my back

A
Fat black rats holding me down

C D
I see rats in every direction

A A G F#m E D E E
No time to catch your breath

A A G F#m E D E E
Crazy people lost their heads

D D C# D C# D E E D D C# D C# D E
Masses trampling on my feet, inconsiderate in their heat

E G
Those rats breeding angriness and spite

A C D A A - G - F#m - E - D -
E E

Never have done anything right for people like you and me

E G
Walk over all the people you can t see

A
If they die there s more bread for me

C D
Like snakes crawling through the grass

A A G F# E D E E
No time to catch your breath

AA G F# E D E E
Crazy people lost their heads

D D C# D C# D E E D D C# D C# D E
Masses trampling on my feet, inconsiderate in their heat

E G
Those rats breeding angriness and spite

A C D
Never have done anything right for people like you and me

A A G F#m E D E E

See that face man look at me,
A A G F#m E D E E
he s much too selfish to see
D D C# D C# D E E
Once he was warm and was kind
D D C# D C# D E E
Now all he has got is a pinstripe mind

A A G F#m E D E E
See that face man look at me,
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