

**Really Good Reason To Swear
The Riot Before**

G

I was wise, went downwind

AM

I hid all the evidence

C

but then I saw you walking slowly down the stairs with your friends

EM

D

soon the dogs caught the smell and the detective found prints

G

so I kicked, and I fought

AM

did all I could just to resist

C

my dirty face on the ground a heavy knee in my back

EM

D

C

and I m heading downtown with handcuffs tight around my wrists

EM

I was home free, and headed south

C

I d buy an island and relax

AM

now I m, locked up, and staring out

C

through metal bars at what I had

EM

it was airplanes and dirty vans

C

and a confession to fog the air

AM

now your, hooked up with an old friend

C

EM

all I have this paper a pen and all these

D

C

really good reasons to swear

G

I d erase, start again

AM

I see it clearly inside my head

C

It would have worked under a different set of circumstances

EM

D

but my life s not a movie, I can never again

G

live a day, in the past

AM

When we walked nowhere are 4 am

C

I let my hand hang beside me hoping you d get the hint

EM

D

But you didn t that night and now you re so happy with him

AM

I m holding onto this spoon

C

And I m scratching at the cement

EM

When the guard s not paying attention

D

C

I will tunnel through dirt and rock and under barbed wire fence

EM **D** **C**

And I will find my freedom

EM **D** **C** **G**

in the sunlight, my freedom