

**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