

**Young Drunk**  
**The Smith Street Band**

Artist: The Smith Street Band

Song: Young Drunk

[Verse 1]

**G** **D**  
one day there will come a time when  
**Em** **Bm** **C**  
the person you are named after dies  
**D/G** **G**  
and all of a sudden you re the only one  
left  
**G** **D** **Em**  
and out of something as insincere as pride  
**Bm** **C**  
you ll change the way you turned on time  
**D**  
to remember the smiles  
**G** **D**  
as we stood out front of the little church  
**Em** **Bm** **C**  
the traffic just close enough to drown out  
whatever we heard the family say  
**D**  
as they waved the hearse away

[Chorus]

**G**  
and tonight i m getting young  
**C**  
drunk  
**Em**  
walking down the streets where i grew up  
**D**  
knowing that they re to blame it  
**C** **G**  
all the red brick fences look the same  
i m getting young  
**C**  
drunk  
**Em**  
walking round the streets where i grew up  
**D**  
knowing that they re to blame it  
**C** **G**  
all the red brick fences look the same

**G C Em D**

whoa oh

[Verse 2]

**G**

and all alone in the suburbs

**D**

**C**

i can make as much noise as i want

**D**

without disturbing more than the wind  
in the trees and

**G**

**D**

passing cars and security lights

**Em**

**Bm**

guide my way home through the night

**C**

i feel safe here

**D**

**C**

and the neighbours aren't close enough to hate me

[Chorus]

**G**

and tonight i'm getting young

**C**

drunk

**Em**

walking down the streets where i grew up

**D**

knowing that they're to blame it

**C**

**G**

all the red brick fences look the same  
i'm getting young

**C**

drunk

**Em**

walking round the streets where i grew up

**D**

knowing that they're to blame it

**C**

**G**

all the red brick fences look the same

**G C Em D**

whoa oh

[Verse 3]

**G**

and i've finally found a home

**D**

**Em**

in a handful of people i was lucky enough to bump into

**D**

**G**

we act like pessimists but we're in love with it

**G**

and i'm in love with you

**D**

and our tiny bed in the upstairs front room

**Em**

of a rundown terrace house

**D**

which is obviously perfect as it sounds

[Bridge]

**G** **D**

even in the summer when the

**Em** **Bm** **C**  
cardboard window that you tape on everyday

**D**

falls out and wakes us up

[Chorus]

**G**

and tonight i m getting young

**C**

drunk

walking round the streets where i grew up **Em**

**D**

knowing that they re to blame it

**C**

all the red brick fences look the same **G**

i m getting young

**C**

drunk

walking round the streets where i grew up **Em**

**D**

knowing that they re to blame it

**C**

all the red brick fences look the same **G**

**G C Em D**

whoa oh