

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

D

and all alone in the suburbs

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

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

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