

**Jubilee Road**  
**Tom Odell**

Tom Odell - Jubilee Road

Capo 6th fret (transpose +6 for capoless version)

[Intro]

**F C F C Am D G**  
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[Verse 1]

**F C F C Am D G**  
Itâ€™s a late Friday night, the street lamps are shining up in my-- bedroom.  
**F C F C Am D**  
**G**

Thereâ€™s a mighty big fight between the thunder and lightning, I wonder who-- will lose.

**E7 Am F G**  
Thereâ€™s a party balloon and I ainâ€™t been invited.

**E7 Am F G**  
Hey, look at that moon, there ainâ€™t nothing like it.

**C E7 F D**  
All grey and gold  
**C G F C F C**  
Down on Jubilee Road.

[Verse 2]

**F C F C Am D G**  
Can see Mr. Bouvier, in his two-bedroom basement in his purple dungarees.  
**F C F C Am D G**  
Heâ€™s grumpy and heâ€™s grey, always sweeping off the pavement cigarettes and leaves.

**E7 Am F G**  
His kidâ€™s up in China and his wifeâ€™s up in heaven.

**E7 Am F G**  
Always I wave, â€™cause heâ€™s got this expression

**C E7 F D**  
That heâ€™s so-- alone  
**C G F C F C**  
Down on Jubilee Road.

[Refrain]

**Am D G C**  
Oh-- I think tomorrow night I will knock on his door and hear all about his life,

**E7** **Am** **Bb**  
Because I think thatâ€™s the kind of thing that I might like when Iâ€™m old,  
**F**  
When Iâ€™m old.

[Verse 3]

**F** **C** **F** **C** **Am D G**  
Thereâ€™s Max and thereâ€™s Maude in the house by the station, call them my--  
best friends.

**F** **C** **F** **C** **Am D**  
**G**  
But he drinks like a horse, and she donâ€™t appreciate it, all this money he  
seems to spend.

**E7** **Am** **F** **G**  
I can hear them tonight; he canâ€™t find no vocation.

**E7** **Am** **F** **G**  
And the neighbours they sigh, at that new generation

**C E7 Am D**  
Just getting stoned

**C G F C F C**  
Down on Jubilee Road.

[Refrain]

**Am** **D** **G** **C**  
Oh, I think in the summertime I will call you up make everything alright,

**E7** **Am** **Bb**  
And weâ€™ll fill up our cups with that bitter wine, and Iâ€™ll show you,

**F**  
Iâ€™ll show you..

[Verse 4]

**F** **C** **F** **C** **Am D**  
**G**  
The mice are still here, your wardrobeâ€™s still empty, and the walls are still  
paper thin.

**F** **C** **F** **C** **Am**  
**D G**  
And the neighbours my dear, well I think they still hate me for all these songs  
I endlessly sing.

**E7** **Am** **F** **G**  
Because it ainâ€™t no perfect street, I ainâ€™t no perfect lover,

**E7** **Am** **F** **G**  
And life it is brief, I donâ€™t think we get no other.

**C E7 Am D**  
Come back home,

**C G Am D**  
Down on Jubilee Road.

**C G F C**  
Down on Jubilee Road.