

**Strife**

**Twisted Wheel**

INTRO

**A A D D F F G G**

**C D**

Sheila, She s a dealer,

**G C**

Dropped off in a blue three wheeler,

**Am**

Shaves her leg...

**F**

With a tater peeler,

**F**

Sheila had a dealer.

Hard life, born in a puddle,

Wrong game led her into trouble,

Now she s locked in a cage,

She s lower than rage,

Down from a high phase.

Billy, Billy s uncle,

Went away, got lost in the jungle,

All he can say,

We may find him some day,

We may meet him some day.

In a tribe, on a keyring,

Shrunk his head them shrinkers feed,

They suck on his bones,

They won t leave him alone,

Billy s uncle s alone.

[Chorus]

**C G Am**

Painting pictures of life,

**G F**

Caught in a strife,

**G C**

Caught in a strife.

Painting pictures of life,

Caught in a strife,

Caught in a strife.

**G**

In a strife,

**G**

In a stri-ife,

**G**  
Strife, strife, strife, strife, strife, strife, strife.

From the park, to the station,  
Young boy lets out his frustration,  
With a pen, again and again,  
It s in marker pen.

It says, was ere,  
95, 96, 7, 8, 99,  
Now he s doin some time,  
He s doin some time.

[Chorus]  
Painting pictures of life,  
Caught in a strife,  
Caught in a strife.  
Painting pictures of life,  
Caught in a strife,  
Caught in a strife.

**Am**  
Now no one knows any better,  
**D**  
Yeah yeah yeah  
You wrote the words in the letter,

**Am**  
Now no one knows any better,  
**D**  
Yeah yeah yeah **F F G G**  
I wrote the words in the letter.

Henry, sells junk,  
Candles, Lampshades to air rifles,  
But he don t know, where they will all go,  
The antiques roadshow, maybe.

Someday, tranna make some money,  
Mr. Monaco thought Henry was funny,  
Henry don t lie,  
So he shoots him in the eye,  
There are bullets in your eyes!

[Chorus]  
Painting pictures of life,  
Caught in a strife,  
Caught in a strife.  
Painting pictures of life,  
Caught in a strife,  
Caught in a strife.

Painting pictures of life,

Caught in a strife,  
Caught in a stri-i-i-ife.  
Painting pictures of life,  
Caught in a strife,  
Caught in a strife.

**G**

In a strife,

**G**

In a stri-ife,

**G**

**G**

Strife, strife, strife, strife, strife, strife, strife.

I only up the chords and i m not sure that I write chords in the exactly words  
chords

but it s very easy to understand where you have to change chord!

Actually I m quiet sure that chords are right.

Have fun!

;)