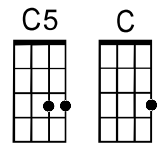
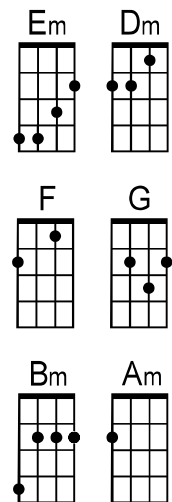


## Town Called Malice – The Jam

[C5] [C]



Better [Em] stop dreaming of the quiet life  
'Cos it's the [Dm] one [Dm7] we'll never [Dm] know  
And [Em] quit running for that runaway bus  
'Cos those [Dm] rosy [Dm7] days are [Dm] few  
And [F] stop apologising for the [Em] things you've never done  
Cause [G] time is short and life is cruel but it's up to us to change  
This town called [C5] [C] Malice [C5] [C]



[Em] Rows and rows of disused milk floats  
Stand [Dm] dying [Dm7] in the dairy [Dm] yard  
And a [Em] hundred lonely housewives  
Clutch empty [Dm] milk [Dm7] bottles to their [Dm] hearts  
[F] Hanging out their old love letters [Em] on the lines to dry  
It's [G] enough to make you stop believing when tears come fast and furious  
In this town called [C5] [C] Malice [C5] [C]

[Em] Ba ba ba ba ba ba [Dm] Ba ba ba ba ba **(X2)**  
[F] Struggle after struggle [Em] year after year  
The [G] atmosphere's a fine blend of ice  
I'm almost stone cold dead In this town called [C5] [C] Malice [C5] [C]

A [Bm] whole street's belief In [Am] Sunday's roast beef  
Gets [Bm] dashed against the [Am] Co-Op  
To either [G] cut down on beer or the kids new gear  
It's a big decision in a town called Mali [C5] [C] ice Ooooh yeah! [C5] [C]

[Em] The ghost of a steam train [Dm] echoes [Dm7] down my [Dm] track  
It's at the [Em] moment bound for nowhere  
[Dm] Just [Dm7] going round and [Dm] round  
[F] Playground kids and creaking swings [Em] lost laughter in the breeze  
I could go [G] on for hours and I probably will  
But I'd sooner put some joy back in to  
This town called [C5] [C] Malice Ooooh yeah! **(X4)** [C5]