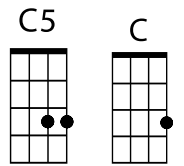
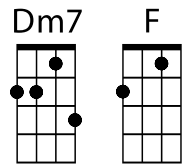
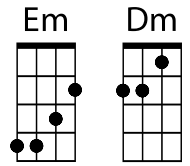


Town Called Malice – The Jam

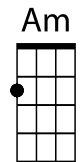
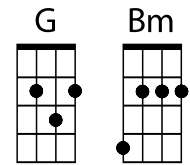
[C5] [C] x2



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 Mal[C5]ice Ooooh [C] yeah!



[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 bottles [Dm7] 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 Mal[C5]ice Ooooh [C] yeah!



[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 Mal[C5]ice [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 Mal[C5]ice Ooooh [C] yeah!

[Em] The ghost of a steam train [Dm] echoes [Dm7] down my [Dm] track
It's at the [Em] moment bound for nowhere
Just [Dm] going [Dm7] 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 Mal[C5]ice Ooooh [C] yeah! **(X4)** [C]/