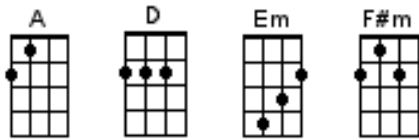




## A Town Called Malice - The Jam



### Intro on D - four bars with kazoos/tambourine/finger clicking

You'd **[F#m]** better stop dreaming of the quiet life  
'Cos it's the **[Em]** one we'll never know  
And quit **[F#m]** running for the runaway bus  
'Cos those **[Em]** rosey days are few  
**[G]** And stop apologizing for the **[F#m]** things you've never done  
'Cos **[A]** life is short and time is cruel, but it's up to us to change  
**[N.C.]** This town called **[D]** malice - **[KAZOO]**

**[F#m]** Rows and rows of disused milk floats stand **[Em]** dying in the dairy yard  
And a **[F#m]** hundred lonely housewives clutch empty **[Em]** milk bottles to their hearts  
**[G]** Hanging out their old love letters **[F#m]** on the line to dry  
It's **[A]** enough to make you stop believing when tears come fast and furious  
**[N.C.]** This town called **[D]** malice - **[KAZOO]**

**Sing - Ba ba ba ba ba over first two lines of verse - [F#m] [Em] [F#m] [Em]**  
**[G]** Struggle after struggle **[F#m]** year after year  
The **[A]** atmosphere's a fine blend of ice, I'm almost stone cold dead  
**[N.C.]** In a town called **[D]** malice - **[KAZOO]**

**[F#m]** The ghost of a steam train **[Em]** echoes down my track  
It's at the **[F#m]** moment bound for nowhere **[Em]** just going round and round  
**[G]** Playground kids and creaking swings **[F#m]** lost laughter in the breeze  
I could **[A]** go on for hours and I probably will, but I'd sooner put some joy back here  
**[N.C.]** In this town called **[D]** malice

**[some play KAZOO]**

**Some sing (over D chord): This town called Malice, Whoh oh yeah - Repeat & FADE**