A Town Called Malice – The Jam

Intro on D - four bars with kazoo/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 [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