

Emaj7

A Emaj7

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Shakedown, nineteen seven nine.

Cool kids never have the time.

live wire, right up On the street

F#m7 B Emaj7

You and I should meet.

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Junebug skipping like a stone

With headlights pointed at the dawn.

Were sure we'd never see

F#m7 B

An end to it all.

E A

And we don't even care, to shake these zipper blue,**And...we don't know, just where our bones will rest****To dust I guess Forgotten and**

F#m B Emaj7

absorbed into the earth below.

A Emaj7

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Double cross the vacant and the bored,

They're not sure, just what we have in store.

Morphine, city slippin'

F#m7 B

dues down to see

E A

We don't even care, as restless as we are,**We feel the pull, in the land of a thousand****guilt's... and poured cement, Lamented and**

F#m B

assured

B C#m A

*To the lights, and towns below,**Faster than, the speed of sound,**Faster than, we thought we'd go*

F#m7 B

beneath the sound of hope..

Emaj7 A

Justine never knew the rules,

Hung down, with the freaks and ghouls.

No apologies, ever need be made,

I knew better than you,

F#m7 B

fake it to see

E A

And we don't even care, to shake these zipper blue,**And we... don't know, just where our bones will rest...****To dust I guess, Forgotten and**

F#m B Emaj7

Absorbed, into the earth, below.

A Emaj7

The street heats the urgency of now.

A E

As you see there's no-one around.