

Emaj7
A Emaj7

A Emaj7
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.

A Emaj7
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

A Emaj7
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.