

# Town Called Malice – year: 1982 Composer: Paul Weller

Performer: The Jam <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YfpRm-p7qIY>

Intro: [D] //// //// //// ////

Better [F#m] stop dreaming of the quiet life  
'Cos it's the [Em] one we'll never know  
And [F#m] quit running for that runaway bus



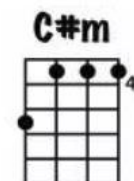
'Cos those [Em] rosey days are few  
And... [G] stop apologising for the [F#m] things you've never done  
'Cos [A] time is short and life is cruel  
But it's [A7] up to us to change  
This town called [D] Malice



[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 believin  
When [A7] tears come fast and furious  
In a town called [D] Malice, oooo yeeaah



[F#m] Ba ba ba ba bababa [Em] Ba ba bababa woah  
[F#m] Ba ba ba ba bababa [Em] Ba ba bababa  
[G] Struggle after struggle, [F#m] year after year  
The [A] atmosphere's a fine blend of ice  
I'm [A7] almost stone cold dead  
In a town called [D] Malice, oooo yeeaah



A [C#m] whole street's belief in [Bm] Sunday's roast beef  
Gets [C#m] dashed against the [Bm] co-op  
To either [A] cut down on beer or the kids' new gear  
It's a [A7] big decision in a town called [D] Malice oo oo yeeaah



[F#m] The ghost of a steam train [Em] echoes down my track  
[F#m] It's at the 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 [A7] sooner put some joy back in  
this town called [D] Malice oooo yeeaah, town called malice, oooo yeeaah [D] /