

# Blur - Tracy Jacks

Tom: B

(intro) Abm7 A B A

Abm7 A Abm7 A  
 (Tracy Jacks) works in civil service  
 Abm7 A Abm7 A  
 (Tracy Jacks) it's steady employment  
 B A B A  
 (Tracy Jacks) is a golfing fanatic  
 B A B A  
 (Tracy Jacks) but his put is erratic  
 Abm7 A Abm7 A  
 (Tracy Jacks) saw a Harley Street doctor  
 Abm7 A Abm7 A  
 (Tracy Jacks) who prescribed healthy living  
 B A B A  
 (Tracy Jacks) but he's getting past forty  
 B A B  
 (Tracy Jacks) and all his seams are splitting

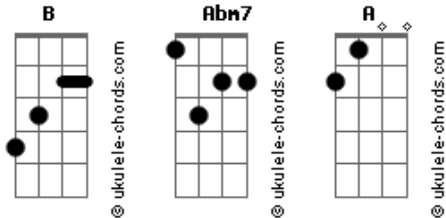
(refrão)  
 Every day he got closer  
 He knew in his heart he was over  
 I'd love to stay here and be normal  
 But it's just so overrated

PM

PM

Abm7 A Abm7 A

## Acordes



(Tracy Jacks) left home without warning  
 Abm7 A Abm7 A  
 (Tracy Jacks) at five in the morning  
 B A B A  
 (Tracy Jacks) got on the first train to Walton  
 B A B A  
 (Tracy Jacks) and stood on the sea front laughing  
 Abm7 A Abm7 A  
 (Tracy Jacks) threw his clothes in the water  
 Abm7 A Abm7 A  
 (Tracy Jacks) and ran around naked  
 B A B A  
 (Tracy Jacks) got stopped by the police  
 B A B  
 (Tracy Jacks) and escorted back home where

(refrão)

Abm7 A Abm7 A  
 (Tracy Jacks) uu iuhh  
 Abm7 A Abm7 A  
 (Tracy Jacks) uu iuhh  
 B A B A  
 (Tracy Jacks) uu iuhh  
 B A B A  
 (Tracy Jacks) uu iuhh

Abm7 A B  
 And then it happened on a Tuesday morning  
 Abm7 A B  
 Tracy Jacks bulldozed down the house he lived in  
 Saying, 'It's just so overrated!'