

# Panic! At The Disco - Skid Row

tom:

Bb  
Alarm goes off at seven

Bb  
And you start uptown

Dm  
You put in your eight hours

Cm F Bb Gm  
For the powers that have always been

Cm F  
Till it's five p. m

Then you go

Bb  
Downtown  
Where the folks are broke

Dm  
You go downtown

Where your life's a joke

Eb  
You go downtown

Gm F  
When you buy your token, you go

Bb  
Home to skid row

Gm F  
(Home to skid row)

Yes, you go

Bb  
Downtown  
Where the cabs don't stop

Dm  
Downtown  
Where the food is slop

Eb  
Downtown

Gm F  
Where the hop-heads flop in the snow

Bb  
Down on skid row

Gm  
Oh, uptown you cater to a million jerks  
Uptown you're messengers and mailroom clerks

Cm  
Eating all your lunches at the hot dog carts

F  
The bosses take your money and they break your hearts

Gm  
Uptown you cater to a million whores  
You disinfect terrazzo on their bathroom floors

Cm  
The jobs are really menial you make no bread

Gm F  
And then at five-o'clock you head

By subway

Bb  
Downtown  
Where the guys are drips

Dm  
Downtown  
Where they rip your slips

Eb  
Downtown

Gm F  
Where relationships are no go

Bb  
Down on skid row

Down on skid row

Gm  
Down on skid row

Down on skid row

Eb  
Down on skid

Down on skid row

Cm F  
Down on skid row!

G Eb  
Poor, all my life I've always been poor

Gm  
I keep askin' god what I'm for

F  
And he tells me: Gee, I'm not sure

Dm F  
Sweep that floor, kid!

Cm Gm  
Oh! I started life as an orphan

Cm  
A child of the street, down here on skid row!

Gm  
He took me in, gave me shelter

Gbm F  
A bed, crust of bread and a job

Em  
He treats me like dirt, calls me a slob

F  
Which I am

So I live

Bb  
Downtown  
That's your home address, you live

Dm  
Downtown  
When your life's a mess, you live

Eb  
Downtown

Gm F  
Where depression's just status quo

Down on skid row

Bb  
Someone show me a way to get outta here

Dm  
'Cause I constantly pray I'll get outta here

Eb  
Please won't somebody say I'll get outta here

Bb F  
Someone gimme my shot, or I'll rot here!

Bb  
(Downtown)  
(There's no rules for us) show me how and I will, I'll get outta here

Dm  
(Downtown)  
( 'Cause it's dangerous) I'll start climbin' up hill and get outta here

Eb  
(Downtown)

Gm F  
(Where there rainbow just doesn't show)

Someone tell me I still could get outta here

Someone tell lady luck that I'm stuck here!

Bb  
Gee it sure would be swell to get outta here

Dm  
Bid the gutter farewell and get outta here

Eb  
I'd move heaven and hell to get outta skid

Gm F  
I'd do I don't know what to get outta skid

Bb  
(Downtown)  
But a hell of a lot to get outta skid

Dm  
(Downtown)  
People tell me there's not a way outta skid

Eb  
(Downtown)  
But believe me I gotta get outta skid

Bb  
Row!

# Acordes

