

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

Bb

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Gm

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Dm

© ukulele-chords.com

Cm

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F

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Eb

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G

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Gbm

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Em

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