

Panic! At The Disco - Skid Row

tom:
 Bb
 Alarm goes off at seven
 Bb
 And you start uptown
 Gm
 You put in your eight hours
 Dm
 For the powers that have always been
 Cm F Bb Gm
 Till it's five p. m
 Cm F
 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

