

Sam Fender - Seventeen Going Under

tom:

Intro: Ab Db Ab Db

Bbm Ab
I remember the sickness was forever
Db Gb Db
I remember snuff videos
Bbm Ab
Cold septembers

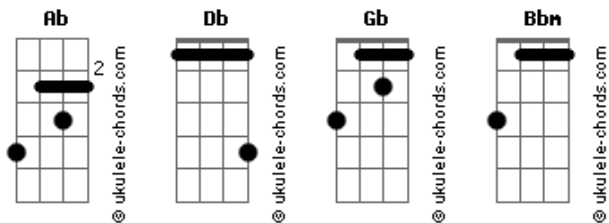
The distances we covered
Db Gb
The fist fights on the beach
Db
The bizzies round us up
Bbm Ab
Do it all again next week

Embryonic love
Db Gb
The first time that it scarred
Db
Embarrass yourself for someone
Bbm Ab
Crying like a child

And the boy who kicked Tom's head in
Db Gb
Still bugs me now
Db
That's the thing it lingers
Bbm Ab
And claws you when you're down
(Db Gb Db Bbm)

Ab
I was far too scared to hit him
Db Gb
But I would hit him in a heartbeat now
Db
That's the thing with anger
Bbm Ab
It begs to stick around
So it can fleece you of your beauty
Db Gb
And leave you spent with nowt to offer
Db
It makes you hurt the ones who love you
Ab Db Gb Db
You hurt them like they're nothing
Bbm Ab

Acordes



You hurt them like they're nothing

(Db Gb Db Bbm)

Ab
See I spent my teens enraged
Db Gb
Spiraling in silence
Db
And I armed myself with a grin
Bbm Ab
'Cause I was always a fuckin' joker
Buried in their humour
Db Gb
Amongst the white noise and boys' boys
Db
Locker room talkin' lads' lads
Bbm Ab
Drenched in cheap drink and snide fags
A mirrored picture of my old man
Db Gb
Oh God the kid's a dab hand
Canny chanter, but he looks sad
Db Bbm Ab
God, the kid looks so sad

(Db Gb Db)

Bbm Ab
She said the debt, the debt, the debt
So I thought about shifting gear
Db Gb
And how she wept and wept and wept
Db
Luck came and died round here

Ab
I see my mother
The DWP see a number
Db Gb
She cries on the floor encumbered
Db
I'm seventeen going under
Bbm Ab Db Gb Db
I'm seventeen going under
Bbm Ab Db Gb Db
I'm seventeen going under
Ab
I'm seventeen going under
[Final] Db Gb Db Bbm Ab