

# 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

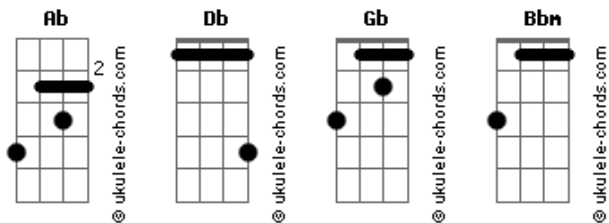
The distances we covered  
Db Gb  
The fist fights on the beach  
Db  
The bizzies round us up  
Bbm Ab  
Do it all again next week

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