

Stiff Little Fingers - At The Edge

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Tom: A
From: G. Johnston
 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & \dots (For as long as you
Verse 1
Back when I was younger they were talkin' at me
Never listened to a word I said
Back when I was younger they were talkin' at \ensuremath{\text{me}}
Never listened to a word I said
Always yap yappin' and complainin' at me
Made me think I'd be better off dead
I don't wanna talk about it
I don't wanna hear no lip
Take your share don't shout about it
                 D
That's your lot remember you're a kid
Verse 2
They would always teach me that to swear was a sin
Always speak your mind but not aloud
Think of something that you wanna do with your life
Nothin' that you like that's not allowed
               F
I've no time to talk about it
All your stupid hopes and dreams
               E
Get your feet back on the ground son
It's exams that count not football teams
Chorus
And I'm runnin' at the edge of their world
They're criticisin' somethin' they just can't understand
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Livin' on the edge of their town
And I won't be shot down
Taught me to defend myself and to be a man
How to kick someone and run away
Gave me everythin' that any young man could need
But don't understand why I won't stay
Here's your room and here's your records
Here's your home and here you'll stay
Here's somewhere I don't believe in
                 D
Wish someone would take it all away
{Repeat chorus}
                             2 3 & 4 &
     1 2 3 & 4 &
                          1
         2 3 & 4 &
         2 3 & 4 &
         2 3 & 4 &
                      1
                             2
                                  3
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{Repeat chourus}

End Part D F And I won't be, no I won't be Е No I won't be shot down

Worked out by (i.e. not necessarily 100% correct but as near as I can get it) Gordon Johnston "A Scotsman in Germany"

Acordes

