

The Kinks - Somebody Stole My Car

Tom: A

A E
That's life, in the big city
You beg for mercy, but you get no pity
Low-life zero mentality
Vandalized victims of depravity
Fast food, take out, mentality
Where the dogs eat the dogs
And the innocent bleed
The city can't cope and the cops don't care
There's fear in the streets
It's a jungle out there

E
I don't want it, don't want it, don't want it, don't want it

D A
Somebody stole my car
Somebody stole my automobile
They ripped off the radio and sold the wheels

G D
And if it's happened to you then you know how I feel

D A E A E
Somebody stole my car

D A
Somebody stole my car
I left it parked outside of my home
It had a new A and a cellular phone

G D
And I'm as sick as a dog cause I'm still paying off the loan

D A E A E
Somebody stole my car

A E
That's life in the metropolis
Living on credit and overdrawn interest
Craving commercialized commodities
Everything advertised stirring up greed
Everyday I wonder why
Everyday I can't get away
The city's in debt, past its ears
Yet we still borrow more and pay it back next year
Now I'm paying for a car that I no longer own
And the next time anybody offers me a loan I'll say

E
I don't want it, don't want it, don't want it, don't want it

D A
Somebody stole my car
It's just been cleaned and I've just had it taxed
It had a brand new stereo and speakers in the back

G D
And I called up the cops with a panic attack

D A
Somebody stole my car

D A
Somebody stole my car
I bet they're riding around and running red lights
Got chicks in the back and ballin all night

G D
While I sit at home getting more uptight

D A E A E A
Somebody stole my car

D A
Somebody stole my car

G
Somebody stole my automobile
Ripped off the radio and sold the wheels

G D
And if it's happened to you then you know how I feel

D A E A E A
Somebody stole my car

E
Don't want it, don't want it, don't want it, don't want it

A E
Somebody stole my car
Somebody stole my car

A E
That's life in the metropolis
Possessions mean nothing in a world like this
Some punks wanna ride and they see my car
So they take it shake it burn it up and break it
Hey, that's my car!
Somebody stole my car!

Beep Beep Beep Beep yeah!

Acordes

