

# 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

