Never be Clever - Herman Brood

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[First Verse]
Going down the line, my head up high
F#m
Wonder why it's so hard to feel fine
Got all I need Plastic teeth
F#m
A pocket full of speed and I'm cool with the heat
I got a groovy little lady seems I'm waisting her time
                                  F#m
Got a hit and a bullet still back in crime
People say I used to do better
I guess I'm gonna have to get myself together % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) 
[Chorus] (x2)
                                                                                                        E F#m
                                                              Α
But I'll never Ooh aah aah
                                                               Α
                                          D
I'll never be clever
[Second Verse]
Some say I'm suicidal, with a sense of humour
Some say I'm faking it all, trying to start rumours
Some people say a moment lasts longer
I find myself at home, settled down, write a song
I'll love to hang around in black people's places
     Fascinated staring at faces
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Ε
Holy mama, make me concentrate
F#m
Got to write a song and I got to create
[Solo]
|--F#--G#--A --B --A --G#--F#--E --G#--F#---F#--G#--A --B --B --C#--B --A --G#-
-F#---|
|--F#--G#--A --B --A --G#--F#--E --G#--F#-----F#--G#--A --B --C#--E --E --G#--F#-
|--F#--G#--A --B --A --G#--F#---E --G#--F#---F#--G#--A --B --B --C#--B --A --G#--
F#---|
|--F#--G#--A --B --A --G#--F#--E --G#--F#---F#--G#--A --B --B --C#--B --A --G#--
- |
[Outro Solo]
|--D#-C#-A#-F#-----B --C#------B --A ---F#--F#---|
| --D#-C#-A#-F#----F#C#F#-F#C#F#-F#C#F#-F#C#F#-F#C#F#-F#C#F#-F#C#F#-F#C#F#-F#C#F#-F#C#F#-F#C#F#-F#C#F#-F#C#F#-
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