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
  Ε
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
[Chorus] (x2)
         A E F#m
But I'll never Ooh aah aah
I'll never be clever
[Second Verse]
Some say I'm suicidal, with a sense of humour
F#m
                      D
Some say I'm faking it all, trying to start rumours
Some people say a moment lasts longer
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F#m
                           D
I find myself at home, settled down, write a song
Ε
I'll love to hang around in black people's places
F#m
   Fascinated staring at faces
Holy mama, make me concentrate
F#m
Got to write a song and I got to create
[Solo]
hC#6-pB5--A5--G#5--F#5---|
|--F#5--G#5--A5--B5--A5--G#5--F#5--E5--G#5--F#5-----F#5--G#5--A5--B5--
C#6--E6--E6-/G#6--F#6---|
|--F#6-/G#6-/A6-/B6-\A6-\G#6-\F#6----F#6-/G#6-/A6-/B6--B6-
bC#7-rB6-\A6-\G#6-\F#6---|
|--F#6-/G#6-/A6-/B6-\A6-\G#6-\F#6----F#6-/G#6-/A6-/B6--B6-
bC#7-rB6-\A6-\G#6---|
[Outro Solo]
|--D#5-C#5-A#4-F#4-----B5-bC#6-/////r-----B5-pA5---F#5--F#5---|
|--D#5-C#5-A#4-F#4---|F#4_C#4_F#4|-|F#4_C#4_F#4|-|F#4_C#4_F#4|-
[F#4_C#4_F#4]-[F#4_C#4_F#4]-[F#4_C#4_F#4]-[F#4_C#4_F#4]-[F#4_C#4_F#4]-
[F#4_C#4_F#4]--|
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