



Different Class

Songbook with chords

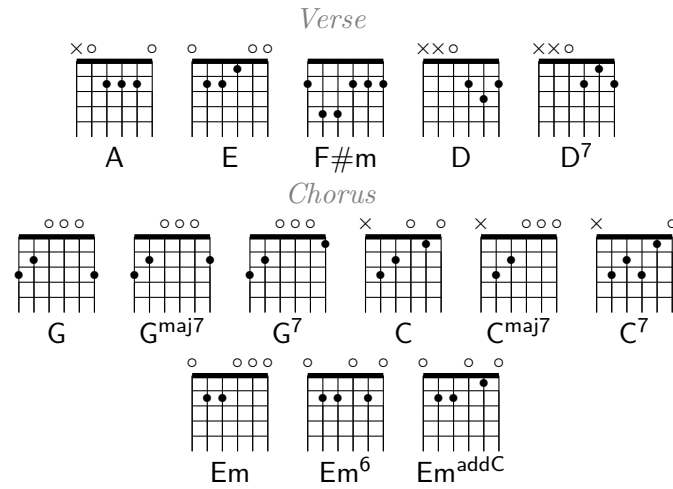
github: [khrykin/differentclass](https://github.com/khrykin/differentclass)

2015

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Mis-Shapes



- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 Mis-shapes, mistakes, misfits.
 Raised on a diet of broken biscuits, oh
 We don't look the same as you
 We don't do the things you do,
 But we live around here too, oh really.</p> <p>2 Mis-shapes, mistakes, misfits,
 We'd like to go to town but we can't risk
 it, oh
 'Cos they just want to keep us out.
 You could end up with a smack in the
 mouth
 Just for standing out, now really.</p> <p>3 Brothers, sisters, can't you see?
 The future's owned by you and me.</p> | <p>There won't be fighting in the street.
 They think they've got us beat,
 But revenge is going to be so sweet.</p> <p>4 We're making a move,
 we're making it now.
 We're coming out of the sidelines.
 Just put your hands up – it's a raid ...
 yeah.
 We want your homes,
 we want your lives,
 we want the things you won't allow us.
 We won't use guns,
 we won't use bombs</p> |
|---|---|

We'll use the one thing we've got more of
 —
 that's our minds.

A
 5 Check your lucky numbers.
 E
 That much money could drag you under,
 F#m
 oh.
 D
 What's the point of being rich
 if you can't think what to do
 with it
 D7
 'cos you're so bleeding thick?

A E
 6 Oh, we weren't supposed to be —
 we learnt too much at school now
 F#m
 we can't help but see
 D
 that the future that you've got mapped
 out
 D7
 is nothing much to shout about.

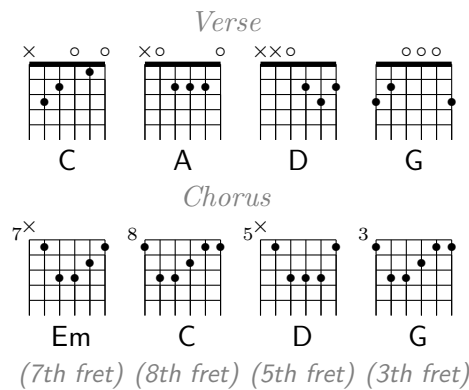
G Gmaj7
 7 We're making a move,
 G7
 we're making it now.
 We're coming out of the sidelines.
 C Cmaj7 C7 C
 Just put your hands up — it's a raid ...
 C7
 yeah.
 Em
 We want your homes,
 EmaddC
 we want your lives,
 Em6 EmaddC
 we want the things you won't allow us.

We won't use guns,
 EmaddC
 we won't use bombs
 Em6 EmaddC
 We'll use the one thing we've got more of
 —
 that's our minds.

A E
 8 Brothers, sisters, can't you see?
 F#m
 The future's owned by you and me.
 D
 There won't be fighting in the street.
 They think they've got us beat,
 D7
 But revenge is going to be so sweet.

G Gmaj7
 9 We're making a move,
 G7
 we're making it now.
 We're coming out of the sidelines.
 C Cmaj7 C7 C
 Just put your hands up — it's a raid ...
 C7
 yeah.
 Em
 We want your homes,
 EmaddC
 we want your lives,
 Em6 EmaddC
 we want the things you won't allow us.
 Em
 We won't use guns,
 EmaddC
 we won't use bombs
 Em6 EmaddC
 We'll use the one thing we've got more of
 —
 that's our minds.

Pencil Skirt



1 When you raise your pencil skirt
 like a veil before my eyes
 Like the look upon his face as he's
 zipping up his flies, oh
 But I know that
 you're engaged to him, oh
 But I know you want something
 to play with, baby

2 I'll be around when he's not in town, oh
 Yeah I'll show you how you're doing it
 wrong, oh
 I really love it when you tell me to stop,
 oh oh
 Oh it's turning me on

3 Now you can tell some lies about the

good times that you've had
 But I've kissed your mother twice and
 I'm working on your dad, oh baby
 4 I'll be around when he's not in town, oh
 Yeah I'll show you how you're doing it
 wrong, oh
 I really love it when you tell me to stop,
 oh oh
 Oh it's turning me on

5 If you look under the bed then I can see
 my house from here
 So just lie against the wall and watch my
 conscience disappear, now baby oh
 Yeah, I'll be around when he's not in
 town, oh
 Oh yeah, I'll show you how you're doing
 it wrong, oh

Em

I really love it when you tell me to stop,
oh oh

D

G

Oh it's turning me on, on, on, yeah

Em

6 I only come here cause I know it makes
you sad

C

I only do it cause I know you know it's

bad.

Em

Oh don't you know it's ugly and it
shouldn't be like that.

D

G

Oh but oh it's turning me on, on, on,
on, on, on, on.

C

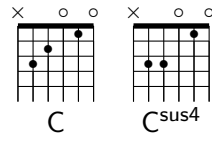
A

D

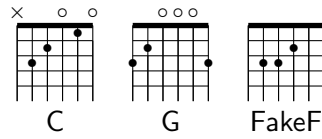
G

Common People

Intro



Verse, Chorus



A
1 Mis-shapes, mistakes, misfits.

D
We don't look the same as you

We don't do the things you do,

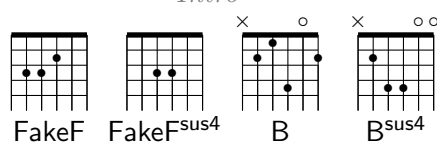
E
Raised on a diet of broken biscuits, oh

F#m

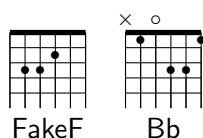
D7
But we live around here too, oh really.

Disco 2000

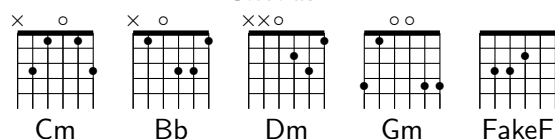
Intro



Verse



Chorus



1 Intro: F F^{sus4} B B^{sus4}

2 Well we were born within an hour of each other

Our mothers said we could be sister and brother

Your name is Deborah. Deborah, it never suited you

And they said that when we grew up
We'd get married and never split up

We never did, although I often thought of it

3 Oh Deborah, do you recall?
Your house was very small

With wood chip on the wall
And when I came round to call
You didn't notice me at all

4 And I said, let's all meet up in the year 2000

Won't it be strange when we're all fully grown

Be there 2 o'clock by the fountain down the road

I never knew that you'd get married
I would be living down here on my own

On that damp and lonely thursday years ago

5 You were the first girl at school to get breasts.

Martyn said that yours were the best.
The boys all loved you but I was a mess.
I had to watch them trying to get you undressed.

We were friends but that was as far as it went.

I used to walk you home sometimes but it meant, oh it meant nothing to you, cos you were so popular.

6 Oh Deborah, do you recall?
Your house was very small
With wood chip on the wall
And when I came round to call
You didn't notice me at all

7 And I said, lets all meet up in the year 2000
Won't it be strange when we're all fully grown

Be there 2 o'clock by the fountain down the road

I never knew that you'd get married

I would be living down here on my own

On that damp and lonely thursday years ago

Oh yeah, oh yeah.

8 Ah do you recall?

Your house was very small

With wood chip on the wall

And when I came round to call

You didn't notice me at all

9 And I said, lets all meet up in the year 2000

Won't it be strange when we're all fully grown

Be there 2 o'clock by the fountain down the road

I never knew that you'd get married

I would be living down here on my own

On that damp and lonely thursday years ago

Oh what are you doing Sunday baby.

Would you like to come and meet me maybe?

You can even bring your baby.

Ohhh ooh ooh. Ooh ooh ooh ooh.

What are you doing Sunday baby.

Would you like to come and meet me maby?

You can even bring your baby.

Ooh ooh oh. Ooh ooh ooh ooh. Ooh ooh ooh ooh. Oh.