Different Class

Songbook with chords

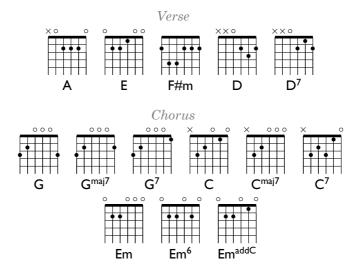
github: khrykin/songbooks

2015

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Mis-Shapes



Verse 1

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.

Verse 2

Mis-shapes, mistakes, misfits,

We'd like to go to town but we F#m 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.

Verse 3

Brothers, sisters, can't you see?

The future's owned by you and F#m me.

D

There won't be fighting in the $\ensuremath{\mathsf{D}}$ street.

They think they've got us beat,

But revenge is going to be so sweet.

Chorus 1

G G^{maj7}
We're making a move,

We're making a move

we're making it now.

We're coming out of the sidelines.

C C^{maj7} Just put your hands up – it's a C^7 C C^7 raid ... yeah.

Er

We want your homes,

EmaddC

we want your lives,

Em6

we want the things you won't Em^{addC}

allow us.

Em

We won't use guns,

Fm^{add()}

we won't use bombs

Em6

We'll use the one thing we've got EmaddC

more of -

Em Em^{addC} Em6 Em that's our minds.

Verse 4

5 Check your lucky numbers.

Ε

That much money could drag you F#m under, oh.

What's the point of being rich if you can't think what to do with it

 D^7

'cos you're so bleeding thick?

Verse 5

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

 D^7

is nothing much to shout about.

Chorus 2

 G^7

we're making it now.

We're coming out of the sidelines.

Just put your hands up — it's a C^7 C C^7 raid ... yeah.

Em

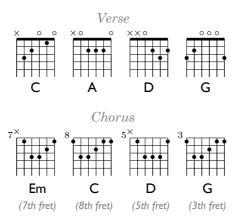
We want your homes,

Chorus 3 we want your lives, Gmaj7 We're making a move, we want the things you won't allow us. we're making it now. We won't use guns, We're coming out of the sidelines. Cmaj7 we won't use bombs Just put your hands up — it's a Em6 C^7 C C^7 We'll use the one thing we've got raid ... yeah. **Em**addC more of — We want your homes, $\mathsf{Em}^{\mathsf{addC}}$ Em6 Em Em that's our minds. **Em**addC we want your lives, Verse 6 we want the things you won't **Em**addC 8 Brothers, sisters, can't you see? allow us. Em The future's owned by you and We won't use guns, F#m me. we won't use bombs There won't be fighting in the D street. We'll use the one thing we've got They think they've got us beat, **Fm**^{addC} more of —

But revenge is going to be so sweet.

EmaddC Em6 Em Em that's our minds.

Pencil Skirt



Verse 1

When you raise your pencil skirt

D
G
like a veil before my eyes
C
A
Like the look upon his face as he's
D
G
zipping up his flies, oh
C
A
But I know that
D
G
you're engaged to him, oh
C
A
But I know you want something
G
to play with, baby

Chorus 1

2 I'll be around when he's not in town, oh

Yeah I'll show you how you're do-Em ing it wrong, oh I really love it when you tell me to stop, oh oh

Verse 2

Oh it's turning me on

3 Now you can tell some lies about the

D

G

good times that you've had

C

But I've kissed your mother twice and

D

G

I'm working on your dad, oh baby

Chorus 2

Em
4 I'll be around when he's not in town, oh
Yeah I'll show you how you're doEm
ing it wrong, oh
I really love it when you tell me
to stop, oh oh

Oh it's turning me on

in town, oh

Verse 3

C A
If you look under the bed then I
D G
can see my house from here
C A
So just lie against the wall and
D G
watch my conscience disappear,
now baby oh
Em
Yeah, I'll be around when he's not

C
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

Bridge

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

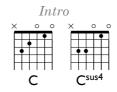
I only do it cause I know you know it's bad.

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

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

CADG

Common People



Verse, Chorus

X

C

G

F

Verse 1

1 Mis-shapes, mistakes, misfits.

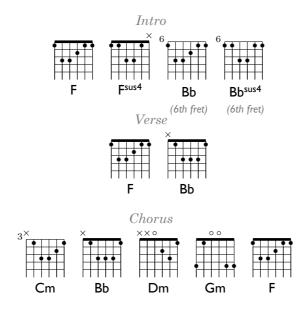
Raised on a diet of broken biscuits, oh

We don't look the same as you

We don't do the things you do,

But we live around here too, oh really.

Disco 2000





Verse 1

2 Well we were born within an hour of each other

Our mothers said we could be sister and brother

Bb

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

Bb
We never did, although I often thought of it

Bridge

Cm

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

Chorus 1

Bb

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

Dm

Won't it be strange when we're all

fully grown

Cm

Be there 2 o'clock by the fountain

down the road

Bb

I never knew that you'd get married

Dm

I would be living down here on my Gm

own

On that damp and lonely Cm F thursday years ago

Verse 2

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.

Bridge

Cm

6 Oh Deborah, do you recall?
Your house was very small
With wood chip on the wall

Cm

And when I came round to call
You didn't notice me at all

Chorus 2

Bb

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

Dm

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

Cm

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

Bh

I never knew that you'd get married

Dm

I would be living down here on my Gm own

On that damp and lonely Cm F thursday years ago

Bridge

Cm

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

thursday years ago

own

Chorus 4

I would be living down here on my

On that damp and lonely

10 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.

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. Oh.

Chorus 3

Bb

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

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

Cm

Be there 2 o'clock by the fountain

down the road

I never knew that you'd get married