

Different Class

Songbook with chords

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

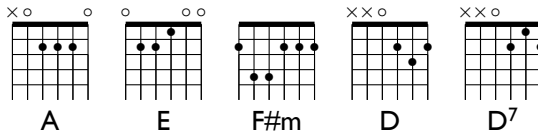
2015

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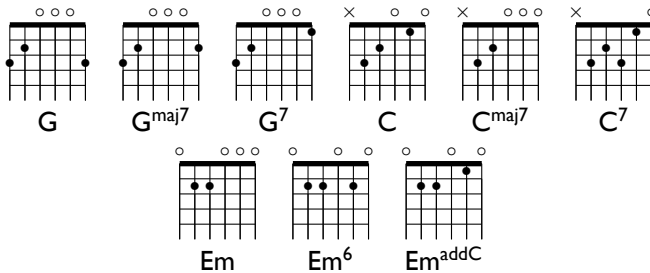
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Mis-Shapes

Verse



Chorus



A
1 Mis-shapes, mistakes, misfits.

E
Raised on a diet of broken biscuits, oh **F#m**

We don't look the same as you **D**
We don't do the things you do,

D7
But we live around here too, oh really.

A
2 Mis-shapes, mistakes, misfits,

E
We'd like to go to town but we **F#m**
can't risk it, oh

'Cos they just want to keep us **D**
out.

You could end up with a smack
in the mouth

D7
Just for standing out, now really.

A **E**
3 Brothers, sisters, can't you see?

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

There won't be fighting in the **D**
street.

They think they've got us beat,

^{D⁷}
But revenge is going to be so
sweet.

^G ^{G^{maj7}}
4 We're making a move,
^{G⁷}
we're making it now.

We're coming out of the side-
lines.

^C ^{C^{maj7}}
Just put your hands up – it's
^{C⁷} ^C ^{C⁷}
a raid ... yeah.

^{Em}
We want your homes,

^{Em^{addC}}
we want your lives,

^{Em6}
we want the things you won't
^{Em^{addC}}
allow us.

^{Em}
We won't use guns,

^{Em^{addC}}
we won't use bombs

^{Em6}
We'll use the one thing we've
^{Em^{addC}}
got more of –

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

^A
5 Check your lucky numbers.

^E
That much money could drag
^{F#m}
you under, 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 ^{G^{maj7}}
7 We're making a move,

^{G⁷}
we're making it now.

We're coming out of the side-
lines.

^C ^{C^{maj7}}
Just put your hands up – it's
^{C⁷} ^C ^{C⁷}
a raid ... yeah.

^{Em}
We want your homes,

^{Em^{addC}}
we want your lives,

^{Em6}
we want the things you won't
^{Em^{addC}}
allow us.

^{Em}
We won't use guns,

^{Em^{addC}}
we won't use bombs

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

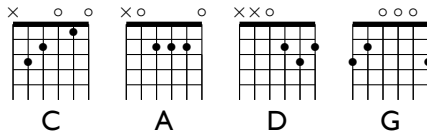
- 8 Brothers, sisters, can't you see?
 The future's owned by you and
 me.
 There won't be fighting in the
 street.
 They think they've got us beat,
 But revenge is going to be so
 sweet.
- 9 We're making a move,
 we're making it now.

We're coming out of the side-
 lines.

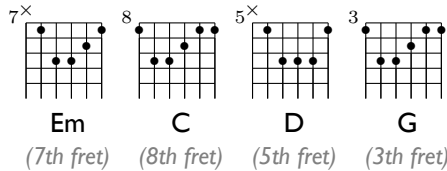
- Just put your hands up – it's
 a raid ... yeah.
- We want your homes,
 we want your lives,
 we want the things you won't
 allow us.
- We won't use guns,
 we won't use bombs
- We'll use the one thing we've
 got more of –
 that's our minds.

Pencil Skirt

Verse



Chorus



1 ^C When you raise your pencil
^A skirt

^D like a veil before my eyes

^C Like the look upon his face as
he's

^D zipping up his flies, oh

^C ^A But I know that

^D you're engaged to him, oh

^C ^A But I know you want some-
thing

^G to play with, baby

^{Em}
2 I'll be around when he's not in
town, oh ^C

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

Oh it's turning me on ^G

^C ^A
3 Now you can tell some lies
about the

^D ^G
good times that you've had

^C But I've kissed your mother
^A twice and

^D ^G
I'm working on your dad, oh
baby

^{Em}
4 I'll be around when he's not in

town, oh ^C

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

Oh it's turning me on ^G

^C 5 If you look under the ^A bed then I
^D can see my house from here ^G

^C So just lie against the wall and ^A
^D watch my conscience disappear, ^G
now baby oh

^{Em}
Yeah, I'll be around when he's
not in town, oh

^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 Oh it's turning me on, on, on, ^G
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.

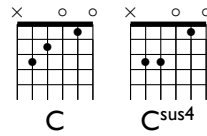
^{Em}
Oh don't you know it's ugly
and it shouldn't be like that.

^D Oh but oh it's turning me on, ^G
on, on, on, on, on, on.

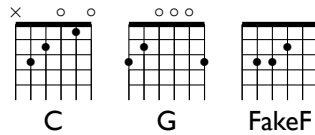
^C ^A ^D ^G

Common People

Intro



Verse, Chorus



A

1 Mis-shapes, mistakes, misfits.

E

Raised on a diet of broken bis-
cuits, oh ^{F#m}

D

We don't look the same as you

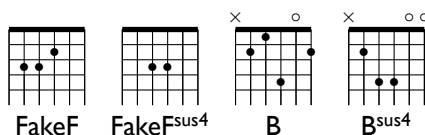
We don't do the things you do,

^{D7}

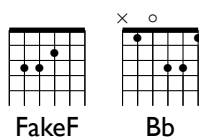
But we live around here too, oh
really.

Disco 2000

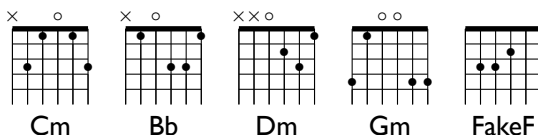
Intro



Verse



Chorus



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

thought of it

2 Well we were born within an
hour of each other
Our mothers said we could be
sister and brother

Your name is Deborah. Debo-
rah, 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

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, 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
Cm F
fountain down the road

Bb
I never knew that you'd get
married

Dm
I would be living down here on
Gm
my own

On that damp and lonely
Cm F
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 some-
times but it meant, oh it meant
nothing to you, cos you were so
popular.

- 6 Oh Deborah, do you recall? Cm

Your house was very small

With wood chip on the wall

And when I came round to call Cm

You didn't notice me at all

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

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

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

Bb
I never knew that you'd get
married

Dm
I would be living down here on
Gm
my own

On that damp and lonely
Cm F
thursday years ago

Oh yeah, oh yeah.

- 8 Ah do you recall? Cm

Your house was very small

With wood chip on the wall

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

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

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

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

Bb

I never knew that you'd get married

Dm

I would be living down here on

Gm

my own

On that damp and lonely

Cm

F

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.