

# Different Class

Songbook

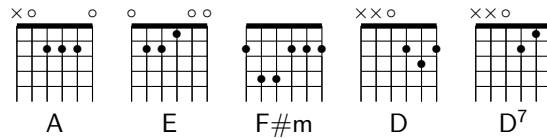
## Contents

Mis-Shapes	4
Pencil Skirt	6
Common People	7
Disco 2000	8

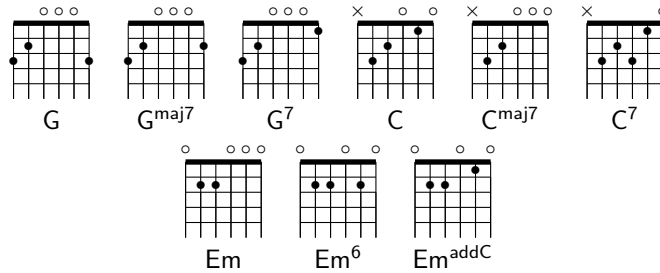
1 2 3

# Mis-Shapes

## Verse



## Chorus



**A**  
1 Mis-shapes, mistakes, misfits.  
**E**  
Raised on a diet of broken biscuits, oh  
**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.

**A**  
2 Mis-shapes, mistakes, misfits,  
**E**  
We'd like to go to town but we can't risk  
**F#m**  
it, oh  
**D**  
'Cos they just want to keep us 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?  
**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**  
4 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  
–  
**Em** **EmaddC** **Em6** **Em**  
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.  
 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  
 –  
 Em EmaddC Em6 Em  
 that's our minds.

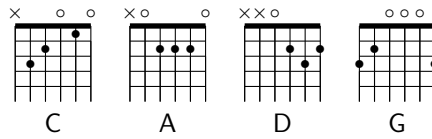
A E  
 8 Brothers, sisters, can't you see?  
 F#m  
 The future's owned by you and me.  
 D  
 There won't be fighting in the street.  
 They think they've got us beat,  
 D7  
 But revenge is going to be so sweet.

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.

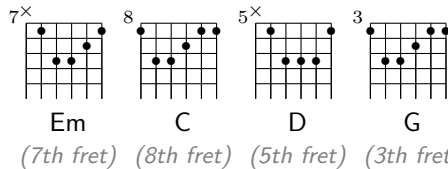
Em  
 We want your homes,  
 EmaddC  
 we want your lives,  
 Em6 EmaddC  
 we want the things you won't allow us.  
 Em  
 We won't use guns,  
 EmaddC  
 we won't use bombs  
 Em6 EmaddC  
 We'll use the one thing we've got more of  
 –  
 Em EmaddC Em6 Em  
 that's our minds.

# Pencil Skirt

## Verse



## Chorus



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 C A D G (Riff 1) If you look under the  
bed then I can see my house from here  
C A D G So just lie against the wall and  
watch my conscience disappear, now baby  
oh

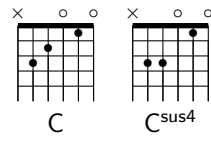
Em Yeah, I'll be around when he's not  
in town, oh C Oh yeah, I'll show you how  
you're doing it wrong, oh Em I really love  
it when you tell me to stop, oh oh D G  
Oh it's turning me on, on, on, yeah

Em 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.

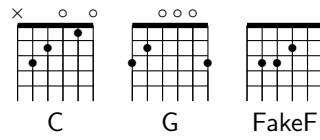
C A D G

# Common People

## *Intro*

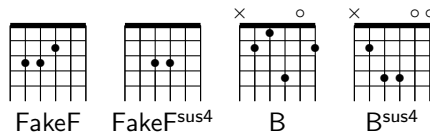


## *Verse, Chorus*

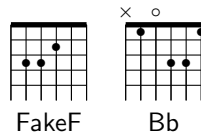


# Disco 2000

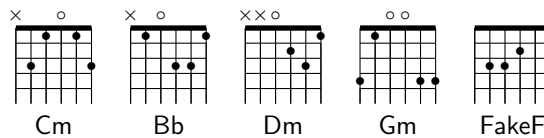
## Intro



## Verse



## Chorus



1 Intro: F F<sup>sus4</sup> B B<sup>sus4</sup>

F

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

F

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

Cm

3 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

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

Gm

I would be living down here on my own

Cm

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? 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 the year Bb  
 2000  
Dm Won't it be strange when we're all fully  
Gm grown  
 Be there 2 o'clock by the fountain down Cm  
F the road  
Bb I never knew that you'd get married  
Dm I would be living down here on my own Gm  
Cm On that damp and lonely thursday years  
F 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 the year Bb  
 2000  
Dm Won't it be strange when we're all fully  
Gm grown  
 Be there 2 o'clock by the fountain down Cm  
F the road  
Bb I never knew that you'd get married  
Dm I would be living down here on my own Gm  
Cm On that damp and lonely thursday years  
F 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.