

Dirty Clothes

Megson

[G][C][G][C]

(Verse 1)

We **[G]** used to hang around the **[C]** back of the **[G]** houses
 where the **[C]** golf course **[G]** met the school **[D]** gates
[D] Picking out armies and **[D7]** fighting our barnies
 with the **[C]** kids from the other e **[G]** state
 We let the **[G]** summer-days-pass-us, showing **[C]** off the the **[G]** lasses,
 nicking **[C]** golf balls **[G]** from the forth **[D]** hole
 We'd **[D]** watch them take a swing and quick as summer **[D7]** lightning,
[C] Sneak em into the pockets of our **[C]** dirty **[G]** clothes.

[C][C][C] [G][G]

(Chorus)

[G] And then it **[C]** goes.
 How we got to be grown up no one **[Em]** knows.
 Too busy **[D]** living out life in our dirty **[G]** clothes.

[C][C][C] [G][G]

(Verse 2)

Then the **[G]** lucky ones of us **[C]** drove off to **[G]** collage
 In a **[C]** car full of **[G]** bags and **[D]** pans
 Our **[D]** parents hoping we'd **[D7]** learn to cope
 In all the **[C]** things that the world **[G]** demands
 But we spent **[G]** two years drinking, **[C]** one year **[G]** thinking
 How to **[C]** pay back our **[G]** student **[D]** loans
 We never **[D]** learned the meaning of washing or **[D7]** cleaning
 Just **[C]** danced the night out in our dirty **[G]** clothes

[C][C][C] [G][G]

(Chorus)

And then it **[C]** goes.
 How we ever got girl friends no one **[Em]** knows.
 Too busy **[D]** living out life in our dirty **[G]** clothes.**[C]**

[C][C][C] [G][G]

(middle 8)

[C] Did you figure life would slip away when your **[D]** so busy running the **[Em]**
other way

You **[C]** wanted to grow old and wise but you **[D]** just get terribly **[Em]** civilised
When you **[Am]** take a job and you **[Bm]** take a wife and you **[C]** buy a house and
you **[D]** start a life
and your **[Am]** shoes are wearing right down to the leather did you **[C]** really thing
they'd **[D]** stay new for ever

(instrumental)

(Verse 3 - quiet and slow)

I sometimes **[G]** lay in bed and **[C]** picture in my **[G]** head
How it **[C]** felt to be **[G]** eight years **[D]** old
And **[D]** strange as it seems I'm quite enjoying the **[D7]** dreams
When the **[C]** alarm clock rudely **[G]** goes
And then I **[G]** must get a shift on cos I'm **[C]** late for the **[G]** school run
But **[C]** all I find are **[G]** yesterdays **[D]** clothes
So I **[D]**(-stop) just fabreeze `em and hope no-one sees `em
And **[C]** head into the day wearing dirty **[G]** clothes .

[C][C][C] [G][G]

(Chorus x 2)

And then it **[C]** goes.

If we'er ever really grown up no one **[Em]** knows.

Too busy **[D]** living out life in our dirty **[G]** clothes. **[C]**

[C][C] [G][G] [D][D] [G]