

Don't Let It Break You Down

Graham Parker

Pre>intro: d g (4 times)D g d g

Now don't get bent out of shape, don't start tearing out your hair

D g d g

One a sweet little angel, that stuff's nowhere

D g d g

When the bombs go off on oxford street and the kids beat up old people

D g d g

It's just a soundtrack for your life it's just everyday evilChorus

Dm bb dm bb

Don't let it break you down don't let it break you down

Dm bb d g d g

Don't let it break you downSome people are in charge of pens that shouldn't be in charge of brooms

They have the nerve to rip up a man's life in a paragraph or two

And the aeroplanes get hijacked and all the americans get killed

And the children are addicted to a sugar-coated pillChorus then e g d (three times)Well you get sent out on the
racetrack, you get spurs dug in your cheeks

You'll see a winning post in the distance that you'll never reach

And there's a hole in the atmosphere gets bigger every time you spray your hair

And someone's drilling down through the earth just to see what's thereChorus twice, then instrumental section
with

Grunts and soft guitar and then ends on d /pre>

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