

**BURNT OUT TOWN**

A - riff a a a a a c  
 Yeah, uh-huh harp

I was walking down the street the other day A  
 A woman stopped me  
 She said, "Why is it you look so down in the mouth?"  
 And I told her

This is a burnt out town  
 It's full of dirty looks  
 There's ashes on main street  
 And the mayor is cooking the books

Why, even my best friends F E f a c a, e g# b e  
 Are turning into crooks A

Yeah this is a burnt out town  
 New Emperor, same clothes  
 They're dancing on glass ceilings  
 While the filthy money flows

Yes, and here I am stealing gas F E f a c a, e g# b e  
 With a garden hose A

Aw, look out now... *break* [A ////////// C A ////////// G ] X 2  
 Solo on verse (walking bass) + chorus

This is a burnt out town  
 The city fathers have come to blows  
 It's out of their realm of reality  
 The truth's indecent when exposed

Yeah, it's a burnt out town F E f a c a, e g# b e  
 It's going down but no one knows A  
 Yeah, it's a burnt out town F E f a c a, e g# b e  
 Ain't dead but getting close A