

# Dead end town

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[int] |Em7 |D |C | .D |

[v1] Well, <sup>G</sup>aint it great, in a small town way,  
<sup>C</sup>to love the place where you're <sup>G</sup>born  
Each working day gives a hard earned pay,  
<sup>D</sup>and a future, etched in stone  
<sup>Am</sup>A quiet life, <sup>C</sup>nothing changes <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>Am</sup>No surprises, same old faces |D | |

[v2] I think I'm stuck, without grace,  
in this place that I call my home  
Where time goes pass, without trace,  
and my original hope is gone  
I never dream, about tomorrow  
<sup>Am</sup>I'm a bow <sup>Bm</sup>without an arrow |D | |

[ch] 2x/ <sup>G</sup>There aint no heaven <sup>C</sup>tumblin' down,  
<sup>D</sup>on this, <sup>G</sup>dead end town /  
2x |G |C |D |G |

[v3] The ones with dreams has moved away,  
to some pasture way down south  
I don't know why I choose to stay,  
but I guess I'm doing alright  
I never wake up, in the morning,  
expecting to see, a second coming

[ch]

[br] <sup>Em7</sup>Dead end town, <sup>D</sup>in this <sup>C</sup>dead end town <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>Em7</sup>What comes around goes down, <sup>D</sup>in a <sup>C</sup>dead end town <sup>Bm D</sup>

[out] <sup>G</sup>There aint no heaven <sup>C</sup>tumblin' down,  
<sup>D</sup>on this, <sup>G</sup>dead end town + |G |C |D |G |  
<sup>G</sup>There aint no heaven <sup>C</sup>tumblin' down,  
<sup>D</sup>on this, <sup>G</sup>dead end town + |G |C |D(rit)|G(avsl)