

Artist: Damien Dempsey
Title: Spraypaint Backalley
Album: Shots
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Tune high and low E strings down to D

Capo is on the 2nd Fret

CHORDS (With Capo)

	A	Em	G	D	D/B	G/F#	F#m
D	--X-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----2--						
B	--2-----0-----3-----3-----3-----3-----2--						
G	--2-----0-----0-----2-----2-----0-----2--						
D	--2-----0/2-----5-----0-----0-----5-----2--						
A	--0-----2-----5-----0-----2-----5-----4--						
D	--X-----2-----5-----0-----X-----4-----4--						

Almost everytime the Em is played, Damien performs a slow 'Hammer On' and 'Pull Off' with his finger thats on the middle D string. This should ring out slowly.

Slow Strum

Intro: A Em G Em

Verse:

A Em G Em
Down a spraypaint backalley, I look up at the sky
A Em G
And I see through red eyes
Em

The seagulls wheel around and around
A Em G Em
Worn out couches and fridges, and mongrel dogs roam free
A Em G
There are rags and there are riches
Em Em A
Inside this head for me

A Em G Em
We drink cheap English cider, and smoke hashish form North Africa.
A Em G
I've been tryin' to get the mix right,
Em A
But I haven't got it right tonight.
Em G Em Em
Ooh,Ooh,Ooh.....

A Em
I've a fifteen year old moustache,

G Em
I'm so desperate for to be a man.
A Em
People tell me to shave it off,
G Em
If I shave it I'm a boy again.
A Em
Watch my father and my brother,
G D
Fixing old cars.
A Em
And their rough oil stained hands,
G G/F# Em Em
Are skilled and scarred.
A Em G Em
Ooh,Ooh,Ooh.....

A Em
Behind this big rusty shed door
G Em
There's a punch bag and a clapped out car
A Em
As the car sits on breeze blocks
G Em
The punch bag takes some heavy shots
A Em
Down the lane way sniffin' petrol
G Em
I though pebbledash was snow
A Em
As I stumbled in a blizzard
G Em
The pain inside me disappeared
A Em
Cross the city down the alleys
G Em
A thousand kids like me
A Em
They are watching through red eyes
G Em A
The flock of little birds gracefully gliding by
A Em G Em
Ooh,Ooh,Ooh.....

A Em
Fought in the lane, lost in the lane
G Em
Swallowed the shame, then I fought again
A Em
Fought in the lane, cried in the lane
G Em
Swallowed the pain, then I fought again

A Em
Fell in the lane, got back up in the lane
G Em
Died in the lane, and came alive again

D D/B A A Asus4 Asus2 A Asus4 Asus4 A Asus2 A
D D/B A A Asus4 Asus2 A Asus4 Asus4 A Asus2 A

D D/B A F#m D/B Em
We are all in the gutter but some of us are looking at the stars
D D/B A F#m D/B Em
We are all in the gutter but some of us are looking at the stars
D D/B A F#m D/B Em
We are all in the gutter but some of us are looking at the stars
D D/B A F#m D/B Em D
We are all in the gutter but some of us are looking at the stars...

the stars, ooh the stars, the stars.