

DOWN IN THE DIRT

A

Is your life black & white?

E

Or is it written in code you hold under the light just to see

A

If that's the way it should be?

A

Look again now and then

You'll see that all of the rules were made to break and bend

E

A

Anyway and what I'm trying to say...is

D

Get down in the dirt

A

Cause you know that it hurts

E

To stand by

D

There's a banner of words

A

That you keep under your shirt

E

Let it fly

D

Yeah, get down in the dirt

A

Cause your voice can't be heard

E

From the sideline now

A

So get down

A

It's your fight, it's alright

Though all your life you've been told

Not to kick, punch or bite

E

Can't you see?

A

Things aren't the way they should be

A

Revolution, elocution

They can be one and the same

E

But if the rules of the game don't apply

A

Then why should we abide?

(Chorus)

F#m

G

A

Who went and changed the Golden Rule

F#m **G**

C#

Until it said "Do unto you"?

(Chorus)

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