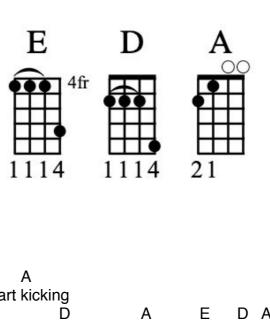
# Boys in the Better Land



## Fontaines D.C.



VERSE 1								
Е	D	Α						
You're not alive	until you st	art kick	ing					
E			Ď	Α	Ε	D	A E	D A
When the room	is spinning	and the	e words a	ain't stickin	g			
E		D	Α					
And the radio is	all about a	runawa	ay model					
Ε	[	)	Α	Е		D A	ΑE	D A
With a face like	sin and a h	neart like	e a Jame	s Joyce no	vel			

# PRE-CHORUS E D A Saying "Sister, sister, how I missed ya, missed ya E D A E D A Let's go wrist to wrist and take the skin off of my blister" E D A E If you're a rockstar, pornstar, superstar, doesn't matter what you are D A E D A E D A Get yourself a good car, get outta here

### **CHORUS**

**INTRO** 

x12

E

But the boys in the better land

D A

You're always talking 'bout the boys in the better land

The boys in the better land

F

But the boys in the better land

 $\mathsf{D}$ 

You're always talking 'bout the boys in the better land

E DÁ

The boys in the better land

VERSE 2  E D A  Driver's got names to fill two double barrels  E D A E D A  He spits out "Brits out", only smokes Carrolls  E D A  And he's refreshing the world in mind, body and spirit
E D A  Mind body and spirit, you better hear it and fear it E D A E D A  Oh, that's the spirit
PRE-CHORUS
CHORUS
SOLO
E D A x8
VERSE 2  E Driver's got names to fill two double barrels  D A E D A He spits out "Brits out", only smokes Carrolls  E D A And he's refreshing the world in mind, body and spirit  E D A Mind body and spirit, you better hear it and fear it  E D A Oh, that's the spirit
PRE-CHORUS
CHORUS
OUTRO
E D A x16
E

# SOLO

