

Going Underground – The Jam (1980) [in G]

G

Some people might say my life is in a rut, but I'm
quite happy with what I got

G

People might say that I should strive for more but
I'm so happy I can't see the point

E

G#m

E

G#m

Something's happening here today, a show of strength
with your boy's brigade

E

G#m

E

G#m

And I'm so happy and you're so kind, you want more
money, of course I don't mind

A

B

E

G#m

To buy nuclear textbooks for atomic crimes and the
public gets what the public wants

A

B

E

G#m

But I want nothing this society's got, I'm going
underground, going underground

A

B

E

G#m

Well, let the brass bands play and feet start to
pound, going underground, going underground

A

B

E

G#m A B

Well, let the boys all sing and the boys all shout
for tomorrow

G

Some people might get some pleasure out of hate, me,
I've enough already on my plate

G

People might need some tension to relax, me, I'm too
busy dodging 'tween the flak

E

G#m

E

G#m

What you see is what you get, you made your bed, you
better lie in it

E

G#m

E

G#m

You choose your leaders and place your trust as
their lies wash you down and their promises rust

A

B

E

G#m

You'll see kidney machines replaced by rockets and
guns and the public wants what the public gets

A

B

E

G#m

But I don't care what this society wants, I'm going
underground, going underground

A

B

E

G#m

Well, let the brass band play and feet start to
pound, going underground, going underground

A

B

F#m

E

F#m

E

So let the boys all sing and let the boys all shout
for tomorrow, ho! la la la la, ho! la la la la

F#m

E

F#m

E

We talk and we talk until my head explodes, I turn
on the news and my body froze

G#m

A

B

Braying sheep on my TV screen, make this boy shout,
make this boy scream

F#

A#m B C#

F#

A#m B

C#

Going underground, going underground

E

G#m A B

E

G#m

A B

I'm going underground, I'm going underground

F#5

E5

F#5

E5

F#5

E5

F#5

E5

Ho! La la la la Ho! La la la la Ho! La la
la la Ho! La la la la

G#m

A

B

Braying sheep on my TV screen, make this boy shout,
make this boy scream

F# A#m B
C#

Going underground, going underground, well let the
brass band play and feet start to pound

F# A#m B
C#

Going underground, going underground, well let the
boys all sing and let the boys all shout

F# A#m B
C#

Going underground, going underground, well let the
brass band play and feet go pow, pow, pow

F# A#m B
C#

Going underground, going underground, well let the
boys all sing and let the boys all shout for
tomorrow