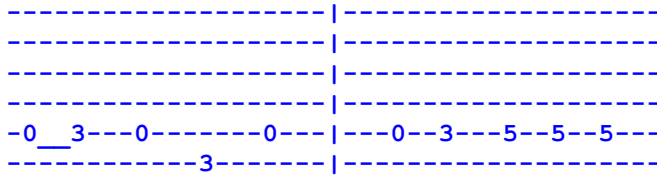


Bad out there

Frank Carillo

R1 A-riff

R2 D-riff



Intro

Riff 1

Verse

R 1

It's getting bad out there

R 1

It's getting bad out there

R 2

It's in everybody's head

D

check underneath the bed

A

Everything has changed

E

It's all been rearranged

A

A

It's getting bad out there

Verse

A

It's getting hard to breath, it's harder to believe

A

D

D

That all those things are gone, things you counted on

A

E

Peace of mind is rare, can't feel it anywhere

A

A

It's getting bad out there

Bridge

D

I hear the birds still singing up in my attic room

D

A

A

And the paperboy still throws it on the lawn

D

D

The city streets are emptier than New Year's day

E

E

E

I wait for the other shoe to drop, I'm waiting for the dawn

Bad out there

Frank Carillo

Verse

Newspaper prophets cry ^A
I watch the cloudless sky ^A
A hint of what's to come ^D
As I stick out my thumb ^D
Looking for a ride ^A
To take me anywhere ^E
It's getting bad out there ^{A A}

Instrumentaal

A A D D
A E A A

Bridge

I'm waiting for a letter while the sun comes up ^{D D}
I'm looking for some sugar for my tea ^{A A}
Walking through a nightmare, somebody wake me up ^{D D}
The bogeyman left a message and he's coming after me ^{E E E}

Verse

When the sun goes down ^A
con Ed light up the town ^A
The town that never sleeps ^D
Begins her midnigh creep ^D
The paranoia game ^A
You smell it in the air ^E
It's getting bad out there ^{A A}

Outro

A A D D
A E A A A-trrr