

Dead End Street

The Kinks

Am C G
There's a crack up in the ceiling
Dm F Am
And the kitchen sink is leaking
Am C G
Out of work and got no money
Dm F Am
A Sunday jam of bread and honey
Am G F E7
What are we living for? Two roomed apartment on the second floor?
Am G F E7
No money comin' in, the rent collector's knockin' trying to get in
A Dm E
We are strictly second class, we don't understand
F E Am G
Dead end! Why we should be in dead end street
F E Am G
Dead end! People are livin' in dead end street
F E Am G
Dead end! I'm gonna die in dead end street
C F C F
Dead end street (yeah!) Dead end street (yeah!)

Am C G
On a cold and frosty morning
Dm F Am
Wipe my eyes and stop me yawning
Am C G
And my feet are nearly frozen
Dm F Am
Boil the tea and put some toast on
Am G F E7
What are we livin' for? Two roomed apartment on the second floor?
Am G F E7
No chance to emigrate, I'm deep in debt and now it's much too late
A Dm E
We both have to work so hard, we can't get the chance
F E Am G
Dead end! People live on dead end street
F E Am G
Dead end! People are dyin' on dead end street
F E Am G
Dead end! I'm gonna die on dead end street
C F C F
Dead end street (yeah!) Dead end street (yeah!)

Dead end! People live on dead end street
Dead end! People are dyin' on dead end street
Dead end! I'm gonna die on dead end street
Dead end street (yeah!) Dead end street (yeah!)
Dead end street (yeah!) Head to my feet (yeah!)
Dead end street ...

