

Graham Parker

"Don't Let It Break You Down"

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Pre>intro: d g (4 times)

D g d g

Now don't get bent out of shape, don't start tearing out
your hair

D g d g

One a sweet little angel, that stuff's nowhere

D g d g

When the bombs go off on oxford street and the kids
beat up old people

D g d g

It's just a soundtrack for your life it's just everyday evil

Chorus

Dm bb dm bb

Don't let it break you down don't let it break you down

Dm bb d g d g

Don't let it break you down

Some people are in charge of pens that shouldn't be in
charge of brooms

They have the nerve to rip up a man's life in a
paragraph or two

And the aeroplanes get hijacked and all the americans
get killed

And the children are addicted to a sugar-coated pill

Chorus then e g d (three times)

Well you get sent out on the racetrack, you get spurs
dug in your cheeks

You'll see a winning post in the distance that you'll
never reach

And there's a hole in the atmosphere gets bigger every
time you spray your hair

And someone's drilling down through the earth just to
see what's there

Chorus twice, then instrumental section with

Grunts and soft guitar and then ends on d /pre>

