

# Rancid - G.G.F. (Golden Gate Fields)

Tom: G

CHORUS:

G C G D(pm)  
This is not Churchill Downs, this is not Hollywood Park

D(pm)  
When the field is wide open I'll pick the horse who's got the biggest heart

VERSE (palm muted):

C G D G  
Let 'em run let em ride let em roll down the track

C G D G  
Let 'em win place and show let 'em 1 dollar exact

C G D G  
Six furlongs four dillys 3 mares 3 years and up

D  
Who measures up well I wish you luck

D  
Who measures up well I wish you luck

CHORUS:

G C G D(pm)  
This is not Churchill Downs, this is not Hollywood Park

D(pm)  
When the field is wide open I'll pick the horse who's got the biggest heart

VERSE (palm muted):

C G D G  
Well they rush the windows and play odds on the fan

C G D G  
My starter in second dueces down a bit of give and take

C G D G  
Race is a puzzler when they open from the outside

D

It's a hit and run and they look back you can't count on that

D  
That's a fact the old men from El Cerreto who talk about their picks

D

Talk about the wins of the great jock

CHORUS:

G C G D(pm)  
This is not Churchill Downs, this is not Hollywood Park

D(pm)

When the field is wide open I'll pick the horse who's got the biggest heart

VERSE

(fucked up timing that i wont tab...

Same chords as priot verses)

Everytime I go back to the east bay i run into big "L"

My old friend big "L", he's not doin so well

Me and big "L" grew up across the freeway from the track

Spent many many many days at the track

I see big "L" come rollin up the street

In his little sister's pink ten speed

He said Tim, Tim don't you remember me

Way back in 1973

Everytime i see him he has to remind me

Like i would ever forget big "L"

Then he's gone like a flash

OUTRO CRDS:

G (x2)

C - til end

otra - hehehehehe

## Acordes

