Sam Fender - Seventeen Going Under
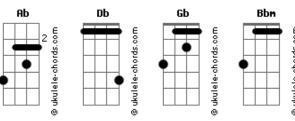
```
                        tom:
                 Ab
Intro: Ab  Db  Gb  Db

Bbm   Ab
I remember the sickness was forever
Db    Gb                    Db
I remember snuff videos
  Bbm       Ab
Cold septembers

The distances we covered
                Db      Gb
The fist fights on the beach
                     Db
The bizzies round us up
        Bbm         Ab
Do it all again next week

Embryonic love
               Db    Gb
The first time that it scarred
                        Db
Embarrass yourself for someone
  Bbm        Ab
Crying like a child

And the boy who kicked Tom's head in
      Db     Gb
Still bugs me now
              Db
That's the thing it lingers
              Bbm   Ab
And claws you when you're down

( Db  Gb  Db  Bbm )

Ab
  I was far too scared to hit him
                   Db        Gb
But I would hit him in a heartbeat now
                  Db
That's the thing with anger
         Bbm    Ab
It begs to stick around

So it can fleece you of your beauty
                Db     Gb
And leave you spent with nowt to offer
                        Db
It makes you hurt the ones who love you
                   Ab       Db  Gb  Db
You hurt them like they're nothing
          Bbm       Ab
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You hurt them like they're nothing

( Db  Gb  Db  Bbm )

Ab
  See I spent my teens enraged
            Db   Gb
Spiraling in silence
                         Db
And I armed myself with a grin
                      Bbm       Ab
'Cause I was always a fuckin' joker

Buried in their humour
                   Db        Gb
Amongst the white noise and boys' boys
                  Db
Locker room talkin' lads' lads
                 Bbm        Ab
Drenched in cheap drink and snide fags
A mirrored picture of my old man
      Db          Gb
Oh God the kid's a dab hand

Canny chanter, but he looks sad
Db         Bbm          Ab
  God, the kid looks so sad

( Db  Gb  Db )

     Bbm      Ab
She said the debt, the debt, the debt

So I thought about shifting gear
Db          Gb
  And how she wept and wept and wept
  Db
Luck came and died round here

            Ab
I see my mother

The DWP see a number
                  Db    Gb
She cries on the floor encumbered
                     Db
I'm seventeen going under
          Bbm       Ab      Db  Gb  Db
I'm seventeen going under
          Bbm       Ab      Db  Gb  Db
I'm seventeen going under
                      Ab
I'm seventeen going under

[Final] Db  Gb  Db  Bbm  Ab
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Acordes