

## Nice guy

Voorspel 4/4: Am9 Am9 Em7 Em7 (4x)  
G C9 G C9

G C9 G C9  
Big dog leaves it's droppings right at my front door  
G C9 G C9  
It `s quite a bit of shit that I really can `t ignore  
Em7 Am4 Em7 A4  
The guy that walks the beast doesn't care about the mess  
Em7 A4 Em7 --  
Image popping up - I shove it up his ass

G C9 G C9  
Neanderthal comes riding each day down my street  
G C9 G C9  
With stinky roaring engines droning hip hop beat  
Em7 Am4 Em7 A4  
Annoying bad behaviour a very big disgrace  
Em7 Am4 Em7 --  
There the pop-up comes - I punch him in the face

D C G G  
But little voices call from all corners of my head  
D C G G  
"Don't bother, don't you fantasise You might hurt yourself instead"  
D C G G  
You better look the other way you better let it go  
D C  
Serve the cause of safetykeep  
Am9 Em7  
keep your profile low, keep your profile low,  
Am9 Em7  
keep your profile low, keep your profile low...

G C9 G C9  
Haven't you heard it yet it was on the news today  
G C9 G C9  
They robbed the city bank and easily got away  
Em7 A4 Em7 A4  
They came and took the money they went within a flash  
Em7 A4 Em7 --  
Pop-up already there - I help them spent the cash

G C9 G C9  
 Johnny living next door has lots of women on the side  
 G C9 G C9  
 Children of all colours he's been spreading nationwide  
 Em7 A4 Em7 A4  
 Unrestrained unfettered there he goes again  
 Em7 A4 Em7 --  
 There's my favourite pop-up - I join him on campaign

D C G G  
 But little voices call from all corners of my mind  
 D C G G  
 "Don't bother, don't you fantasise You might leave yourself behind"  
 D C G G  
 Feel content with what you got you better let it go  
 D C  
 Serve the cause of preservation  
 Am9 Em7  
 keep your profile low, keep your profile low,  
 Am9 Em7  
 keep your profile low, keep your profile low...

Gm Es/g  
 People think of me as being very nice  
 Cm7 B7  
 They tend to say of me "He is so civilised"  
 F#m D/f#  
 But in my sweetest dreams my behaviour `s rather evil  
 Bm7 Bes7  
 shamelessly barbaric and primal medieval  
 Fm Des/f  
 Fear of loss and hurt keep me on the right track  
 Bsm7 A7 A7  
 Not due to my kindness but my spineless back

*Tussenspel:* G C9 G C9 G C9 G C9  
 Em7 A4 Em7 A4 Em7 A4 Em7 --

D C G G  
 Little Voices keep calling from the deepest of my brain  
 D C G G  
 "Don't bother, don't fantasise, it isn't worth the strain"  
 D C G G  
 Keep yourself adjusted walk the middle of the road  
 D C  
 Being thought of as a nice guy  
 Am9 Em7  
 ain't a heavy load, ain't a heavy load,  
 Am9 Em7  
 ain't a heavy load, ain't a heavy load...