8 clavi

Left column:

A F#m D A F#m D
Some-times in my bed at night I curse the dark and I pray for the light
A F#m D A F#m D
And some-times, the light's no conso-lation
F#m D A F#m D
Blinded by a memory afraid of what it might do to me
A F#m D A F#m D
And the tears and the sweat only mock my desper-ation
G A G E5
Don't you know me, I'm the boy next door, the one you find so easy to ignore, is that what I was fighting for?

A G D A Asus4
Walking on a thin line, straight off the front line, labelled as freaks loose on the streets of the city
A G D A F#m D A F#m
Walking on a thin line, angry all the time, take a look at my face, see what it's doing to me

A F#m D A F#m D
Taught me how to shoot to kill, a special-ist with a deadly skill
A F#m D A F#m D
A skill I needed to have to be a sur-vivor
F#m D A F#m D
It's over now or so they say, well, some-times, it don't work out that way
A F#m D A F#m D
Cause your never the same when you've been under fire
G A G E5
Don't you know me, I'm the boy next door, the one you find so easy to ignore, is that what I was fighting for?

A G D A Asus4

Right column:

A B D A y break
Walking on a thin line, straight off the front line, labelled as freaks loose on the streets of the city
A G B D N.C. D
Walking on a thin line, angry all the time, take a look at my face, see what it's done to me

[Guitar Solo]
A F#m D   D

AGD AGD A

G A A G E5
Don't you know me, I'm the boy next door, the one you find so easy to ignore, is that what I was fighting for?

A G D A Asus4
Walking on a thin line, straight off the front line, labelled as freaks loose on the streets of the city
A G D A Asus4 A Asus4
A
Walking on a thin line, angry all the time, take a look at my face, see what it's doing to me
A G D A Asus4 A Asus4 A
Walking on a thin line, walking on a thin line, walking on a thin line

[Outro Solo]
A G D A
(Repeat 3 times and fade on 3rd repeat)

AAAA. gggg. dddd.

Handwritten bottom:
A A A A A
/hazl
gun-va 129

(Jark PnT ADD ...)