Transmetropolitan – The Pogues

Intro (single strums)

||:C |C |C |F |C |C |G |C ||

Verse:

C G F
In the rosy parks of England we'll sit and have a drink
C F G
Of VP wine and cider 'til we can hardly think
C G F
And we'll go where the spirits take us to heaven or to hell
C F G C
And kick up bloody murder in the town we love so well

Chorus:

C
Going transmetropolitan yip ay aye
C F G
From the dear old streets of Kings Cross to the doors of the ICA
C
Going transmetropolitan yip ay aye
C F (strum) G (strum)
We'll drink the rat's piss kick the shite and I'm not going home tonight
C
yip ay aye yip ay aye

From Brixton's lovely boulevards to Hammersmith's sightly shores
We'll scare the Camden Palace poofs and worry all the whores
There's lechers up in Whitehall and queers in the GLC
And when we've done those bastards in we'll storm the BBC

Going transmetropolitan yip ay aye
From Surrey Docks to Somers Town with a KMRIA
Going transmetropolitan yip ay aye
We'll drink the rat's piss kick the shite and I'm not going home tonight
yip ay aye yip ay aye

Instrumental:

||:C G|C G|C G|F G C:||
Pattern (example):
D|------0-----0-----0-----0-----2-----2-----0---|
B|------0-----0-----0-----0-----1-----1-----0---|
G|------0-----0-----0-----0-------0--------|
D|-------------------1------1------1------|
g|------------------------------------------------|

From a five bob bet in William Hills to a Soho sexshop dream
From a fried egg in Valtaro's to a Tottenham Court Road ice cream
We'll spew and lurch get nicked and fixed on the way we'll kill and maim
When you haven't got a penny boys it's all the bloody same

Going transmetropolitan yip ay aye
From Pentonville Road on a sunset eve to the beauty that's Mill Lane
Going transmetropolitan yip ay aye
We'll drink the rat's piss kick the shite and I'm not going home tonight
yip ay aye yip ay aye

This town has done us dirty this town has bled us dry
We've been here for a long time and we'll be here 'till we die
So we'll finish off the leavings of blood and glue and beer
And burn this fucking city down every the summer of the year

Going transmetropolitan yip ay aye
From Arlington House with a two bob bit to the Scottish shores today
Going transmetropolitan yip ay aye
We'll drink the rat's piss kick the shite and I'm not going home tonight
yip ay aye yip ay aye yip ay aye

Outro
| | :C | C | C | F | C | C | G | C |
| C | C | C | F | C | C | G | C : |

In Chorus use high G.