

Ghetto Billy

Am Dm F G

Ghetto Billy

You were part of the low life

Ghetto Billy

Living in poverty

It may sound silly

But you always had a dream

Ghetto Billy

That you could play your way free

Ghetto Billy

Hitting sticks on paint cans

Ghetto Billy

Kicking on the doors

It may sound silly

But if you get the rhythm right

Ghetto Billy

A future could be yours

CHORUS

F#m C#m G#m A Am

You sort of knew

That you would, make it one day

You sort of grew

Towards the time you took the stage

By storm

Ghetto billy

You are living the high life now

Ghetto Billy

Dummer in a big hit band

It may sound silly

But you are living the dream

Ghetto Billy

You, you are the rhythm man

You sort of knew

That you would, make it one day

You sort of grew

Towards the time you took the stage

By storm

GUITAR SOLO

You sort of knew

That you would, make it one day

You sort of grew

Towards the time you took the stage

By storm

OUTRO