

# BRICK CITY THREE LYRICS & CHORDS

All songs played in standard tuning

## BRICK CITY THREE - SELF-TITLED ALBUM - 2008

(It ain't poetry, folks - rated PG-13 for false bravado, immature stupidity, and pointless cursing)

### 1. Show Me

Intro: **E5** then slide up to **E5** on the 7th fret

**A5**      **C D**  
You've got it all  
Yeah you're breakin' necks  
You knew I'd fall  
Now my life is such a wreck

**E5**      **B5-Bb5-A5**  
*So baby won't you show me*  
*How to get inside those pants*  
*I know you want to know me*  
*Come on, let me be your man*  
**G5**

What'cha mean I'm not your type?  
There ain't no shakin' me  
Don't believe the hype  
Come here, I'll set you free

*(Chorus)*

Bridge: **Am G5 F E x 2**

*(Solo in Am)*

*(Chorus x 2)*

**Am7            Em7   Em7-Ebm7-Dm7**  
Whiskey!

**Em7**  
Gonna quench my thirst  
Shotgun!  
Yeah I saw her first

Roll up!  
And I grab her hand  
"Hey girl!  
You know I'm in the band?"

|                                        |              |
|----------------------------------------|--------------|
| <b>Cmaj7</b>                           | <b>Fmaj7</b> |
| <i>A kiss goodbye but I want more</i>  |              |
| <i>Turn around, she's out the door</i> |              |
| <i>Happened many times before</i>      |              |

**Cmaj7**  
*She knocks me down*

**B7**  
*And leaves me on the floor!*

Cocaine  
never touch the stuff  
But that ass  
I just can't get enough  
Please girl  
Give me one more chance  
I swear  
I only wanna dance

(Chorus)

Bridge:

Am7-Abm7-Gm7      C9-Db9-D9      (x2)  
Bm7-Bbm7-Am7      D9-Eb9-E9  
Bm7-Bbm7-Am7      F9 E9

(Chorus)

### **3. Laid**

Riff = **G5-A5 XXX D C**

Intro: **E G A single notes x2 then A5...**

Verse:

**A5**

Alone but I don't fret  
Not going home just yet

**Riff x 2**

**A5**

Looking 'round the place  
And then I see her face

**Riff x 2**

Chorus:

**G D A x 2**

*And she knows just what I'm feeling  
She's the deal I should be sealing*

**G D**

*New plans are made; we're gettin' laid tonight*

**Riff x 4**

Move in for a dance  
She goes right for my pants

Not a word is said  
We're heading for my bed

*She's into me, and she's not fakin'  
This will be a chance worth taking  
My plans are made; we're gettin' laid tonight*

*And she knows just what I'm thinkin'  
There's no doubt we've both been drinkin'  
So glad I stayed; we're gettin' laid tonight*

#### 4. Shoot

|                      |                    |
|----------------------|--------------------|
| <b>D</b>             | <b>F#m</b>         |
| Last season          | Was not the best   |
| <b>Em</b>            | <b>A</b>           |
| Still your logo      | Is on my chest     |
| I bought a ticket    | I saved for weeks  |
| So play your ass off | Or out we'll freak |

**D**  
*So hear (HEAR!) me roar (ROAR)*

**F#**  
*We really need to score*

**Em**  
*And when you pull it off*

**A**  
*The we'll ask you for some more*  
*Just fight (FIGHT!) and win (WIN!)*  
*'Cause losing is a sin*  
*And if you let us down*  
*Then the beating will begin (D F# Em A)*

|                         |                   |
|-------------------------|-------------------|
| Getting nervous         | No score yet      |
| I'd better see you      | Break a sweat     |
| It's time you earn that | 10 million pounds |
| So go and turn our      | Team around       |

(Chorus)

|                      |           |
|----------------------|-----------|
| <b>B5</b>            | <b>F#</b> |
| Cal's got his Giants |           |
| <b>B5</b>            | <b>F#</b> |
| Mike's got Blake     |           |
| <b>C5</b>            | <b>G5</b> |
| If Arsenal doesn't   |           |
| <b>Em</b>            | <b>A</b>  |
| A shot I'll take!!   |           |

(Chorus x2)

## 5. Gossip

**D5 D5 D5 E5 B5 A5 (x4)**

**D5 E5**

He's a perv, she's a slut  
Your mouth don't know how to shut  
You don't care who you hurt  
As long as you find out the dirt

**E5->E5 C5 D5**

*When backs are turned  
Page Six ain't got shit on you  
Here's what I've learned  
You're just another monkey flingin' poo*

**D5 D5 D5 E5 B5 A5 (x4)**

Got your stories, got your phone  
Technically, you're not alone  
Tell your tale, make it bad  
Your life's just so fucking sad

*(Chorus)*

**Am7**

You'll find it out if something's there

**Dm7**

And you just can't help but share  
But watch out-when you turn around  
I'll be the one to take you down

**Bb Am7 G Fmaj7 E5 (build to a final riff)**

*(Riff)*

## **6. Heavy**

(intro riff)

**E5 - E7#9**

**G5-E5**

Right between my shoulders  
Like a ten ton hat  
Throwing off my balance  
You make me feel like that

**A5**

Won't somebody tell me

**G5/D**

**E - E7#9 G5-E5**

Why's it got to be so heavy?

I hold it in my hands  
Until I'm just too weak  
It's more than I can handle  
Things are looking bleak  
Please release me  
Why's it got to be so heavy?

**B5**

**D5**

Now I'm throwing back all the covers  
Don't know how much I really love her  
How did I end up with such a fighter?

**B5**

**Bb5**

**A5**

**G5-E5**

If I leave now, I'll sure feel a lot lighter

I thought I told you  
Why'd you have to be so heavy

Now it's over  
'Cause you had to be so heavy

## 7. SFLB

**C** Just wrote this **G** song

**A**  
 Didn't take too long

**F**  
It's got 5 chords

Feel like a dick  
I wrote this song so quick  
And now I'm bored

**C** **G**  
Guys, like Tom and Billy Joe

**Am**  
Those fuckers sure do know

**F**  
*The easy money*

*Sellout punks without the flair  
Don't even have spiked hair*

(last chorus: Bb instead of F)  
So sad it's funny

Just won't go away  
Nothing good to say  
Still they buy it

Doesn't take much skill  
All you need's the will  
I guess I'll try

(Chorus)

Bridge: Eoctave Eb octave Doctave Db5 C5 B5 x3  
Eoctave F octave Gb octave Goctave

(Chorus)

## 8. Ugly Baby

Intro: **D7 F-F#-**

**Gmaj7**

**Cmaj7**

It's nice and quiet. Might take a nap.  
You're bringin' something. It smells like crap.

**Am7**

**Bm7**

Try to take it all in stride.

**C**

**D**

**D/D#**

Oh my god, that thing's alive!

**E5-Em7 E5-Em7 Am7 Bm7**

*Why do you bring me your ugly baby?*

*I might tell you what I think.*

*When you show me your ugly baby*

**C5**

**D5**

**A-G-Em7 (single notes for A&G)**

**C5 D5 Em7**

*The diaper's not the only thing that stinks.*

Is that a boy or a girl now? They all look the same.

You sure ain't helping with that stupid name.

You say it keeps you out of bed.

Shoulda wrapped it up instead.

*(Chorus)*

*(Solo)*

I'll catch later on my friend

When you do this shit again

*(Chorus)*

9. Livin'

Riff = E5 G5 A5 G5

Intro: **Riff**

| E5                                               | G5 | A5 | C5 |
|--------------------------------------------------|----|----|----|
| Quittin' my job 'cause I know what's good for me |    |    |    |
| Hitting the road since the music set me free     |    |    |    |

**A5**  
Have to try

|                        |           |
|------------------------|-----------|
| <b>G5</b>              | <b>E5</b> |
| This is my only chance |           |

**A5**  
Picking up

|                           |             |
|---------------------------|-------------|
| <b>G5</b>                 | <b>Riff</b> |
| And leaving for the dance |             |

Look at the crowd and I know just why I'm here  
Fight back a tear when I hear them start to cheer  
Listen up  
They're all clappin' their hands  
There's no doubt  
They're here to see my band

|                      |          |
|----------------------|----------|
| <b>A5</b>            | <b>D</b> |
| The band is gellin'  |          |
| The record's sellin' |          |
| We're Cinderellin'   |          |

**A5**  
It doesn't have to make sense when

**D5**                      **Eb5**                      **Riff**  
All I'm doin' is yellin, YEAH!!

Holding on  
This happened so damn fast  
Gotta find

A way to make this last

BRICK CITY THREE - THE OTHER SIDE - 2024

## 1. Intro Jam

(improvised instrumental in E minor)

## 2. Aging

**Main Riff:**

|   |   |    |    |   |   |   |    |    |    |   |   |    |    |    |    |   |     |     |     |
|---|---|----|----|---|---|---|----|----|----|---|---|----|----|----|----|---|-----|-----|-----|
| E | - | -  | -  | - | - | - | -  | -  | -  | - | - | -  | -  | -  | -  | - | -   | -   | -   |
| B | - | -  | -  | - | - | - | -  | -  | -  | - | - | -  | -  | -  | -  | - | 12- | 12- | 12- |
| G | - | 4- | 4- | 4 | 4 | 3 | 2- | 2- | 2- | - | - | -  | -  | -  | -  | - | 12- | 12- | 12- |
| D | - | 4- | 4- | 4 | 4 | 3 | 2- | 2- | 2- | - | - | -  | 2- | 2- | 2- | - | 12- | 12- | 12- |
| A | - | 2- | 2- | 2 | 2 | 1 | 0- | 0- | 0- | 3 | p | 0- | 2- | 2- | 2- | - | -   | -   | -   |
| E | - | -  | -  | - | - | - | -  | -  | -  | - | - | 3  | 0- | 0- | 0- | - | 12- | 12- | 12- |

Anxiety seeping through my skin  
 Takin' over-tell me where do I begin?  
 Help me out! Just tell me what to do  
 What will it take to get me over you?

A7 G7-Ab7-A7                      A7 G7-Ab7-A7-Bb7-B7 E5 Em7

I'll ignore the truth and hang on to youth

Reality-I cannot keep the pace  
When the hell did this become a race?  
I need advice; a way to make this end  
But cannot tell acquaintances from friends  
I put aside the rage and I take the stage

Bridge: Dm Am x3  
(slide A->E on the low E string)

### 3. Die Anyway

**A5 E5 D5 G5**

**A5 E5 D5 G5**

Spending some cash... showing no class  
Scratching my ass... acting all crass

**D G**  
*Well it really doesn't matter at the end of the day  
We all end the same-black, white, straight or gay*  
**E5 E-F#-G-A A7**  
*Don't talk back, just listen now: what did I say?  
So I'll keep living 'til the day is through  
Roll up your sleeves, boy, and try it too  
We're all gonna die. There's nothing that you can do*

Being a slob... Making girls sob  
Quitting a job... Inciting a mob

*(Chorus)*

**G A7 D G A7 D**  
A million convicts agree: don't take advice from me  
**G A7 D E G A A7**  
'Cause if this life plan fails, your ass will rot in jail

*(Chorus)*

#### 4. Routine

D/B E/B x2

**Amaj7**

**Dmaj7**

Wake at eight and force a smile

Work isn't great, but I'll stay for a while

**Bm Bsus2 E**

**Bm Bsus2 E**

It isn't ideal, but our fate has been sealed

**A5**

**B5**

*So I look for the fire*

**C#5**

**F#**

**Bm Bsus2**

**E**

*"So glad that I was hired," I say in the end*

*It's not what I need, but when life is fueled by greed*

*So I'll do it all again*

I repeat the same routine

Stay in my seat and keep my nose clean

Yeah, I went to school

For a job that's this cool

*(Chorus)*

*(Solo)*

*(Chorus)*

## 5. Good Side

A5 B5 C5 D5 x2

E5

Turning to the left-only way that I feel right  
Working something out and preparing for a fight

B5 D5

Got some things I should hide

C5 B5 (Riff)

All these things make it hard to show you my good side

E5 G5 E5 G5

Every good day is followed by a bad  
Want someone to blame, but it's me who makes me sad  
'Round here it's always high tide  
All these waves make it hard to show you my good side

Am D Em Em-Esus2-Em

So don't hold that mirror in front of me

Am D B5-B5/C x8

'Cause you've no idea what I see

(solo)

When everything has been tried  
It will get pretty hard to show you my good side

## 6. Live & Play

(This entire song and performance was 100% spontaneous with lyrics improvised by Mike!)

I believe the main riff is: Em7 B5 A5