

TURN IT OFF

Bb//// C//// F//// Cmaj7 D/
Bb//// C//// F//// G C/

VERSE 1

C
They do it in the lounge,
But we do it in the pit

F
We talking about jazz
It's such a pile of shit

Bb
Boring solos that go nowhere

C
It not for me
C
I'm punk rock (hell yeah!)

CHORUS

F
Woah woah, turn it off
C
No, no, no reason
F
Please don't, don't make me
G
Smash up your stereo and go to prison

Bb//// C//// F//// Cmaj7 D/
Bb//// C//// F//// G C/

VERSE 2

C
Tell you what's right, so listen to this
F
Sparrer, Bad Manners and the Misfits
Bb
Fucked Up!, Exploited, Cockney Rejects

C
That's for me
C
I'm punk rock (hell yeah!)

CHORUS

F

Woah woah, turn it off

C

No, no, no reason

F

Please don't, don't make me

G

Smash up your stereo and go to prison

Bb//// C//// F//// Cmaj7 D/

Bb//// C//// F//// G C/

(REPEAT 1st VERSE AND CHORUS X2 as below)

VERSE 3

C

They do it in the lounge,

But we do it in the pit

F

We talking about jazz

It's such a pile of shit

Bb

Boring solos that go nowhere

C

It not for me

C

I'm punk rock (hell yeah!)

CHORUS

F

Woah woah, turn it off

C

No, no, no reason

F

Please don't, don't make me

G

Smash up your stereo and go to prison

F

Woah woah, turn it off

C

No, no, no reason

F

Please don't, don't make me

G

Smash up your stereo and go to prison

End on F

