

# WALKING DOWN MADISON

Written by **Kirsty MacColl** and **Johnny Marr**  
Transcribed by **Alan Officer** from original sheet music

The following chords are used in this song:

013231 X32010 XX0231 X00211 133211 XX3231 000000 310003 X32010  
Bbmaj7 C Dm Dm7 F F6 Fmaj7 G/D C

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Dm7 G Dm7 G Dm7 G

Dm7 G

Dm7 G Dm7  
Walking down Madison - I swear I never had a gun

G Dm7  
No I never shot no-one - I was only having fun

G Dm7  
Walking down Madison - swear I never had a gun

G  
I was philosophizing some

C  
Checking out the bums

Bbmaj7 C  
See you give 'em your nickels, your pennies and dimes

Dm C F6 C Dm C  
But you can't give 'em hope in these mercenary times, oh no

Bbmaj7 C  
And you feel real guilty about the coat on your back

Dm C F6 C Dm C Dm7 G  
Dm7 G

And the sandwich you had, oh no

Bbmaj7 C C6 C F  
From an uptown apartment to a knife on the A train

It's not that far

Fmaj7 Bbmaj7 C6 C F  
From the sharks in the penthouse to the rats in the basement

Fmaj7  
It's not that far

Bb C  
To the bag lady frozen asleep in the park

F Fmaj7/A Bbmaj7  
Oh no it's not that far

Bbmaj7  
Would you like to see some more?

C Dm7 G  
I can show you if you'd like to

Dm7 G Dm7  
Walking down Madison - I swear I never had a gun

G Dm7  
No I never shot no-one - wouldn't do it just for fun

G Dm7  
Walking down Madison - trying to keep my head screwed on

G  
I was philosophizing some

C  
Checking out the nuns

Bbmaj7 C  
When you get to the corner don't look at those freaks

Dm C F6 C Dm C  
Keep your head down low and stay quick on your feet, oh yeah

Bbmaj7 C Dm C  
The beaming boy from Harlem with the airforce coat

F6 G Dm7 G C Dm C  
Dm7 G Dm7 G C Dm C

The ones who died, the ones who tried, the ones that sit and gloat

Bbmaj7 C C6 C F  
From an uptown apartment to a knife on the A train

It's not that far

Fmaj7 Bbmaj7 C6 C F  
From the sharks in the penthouse to the rats in the basement

Fmaj7  
It's not that far

Bb C  
To the bag lady frozen asleep in the park

F Fmaj7 Bbmaj7  
Oh no it's not that far

Bbmaj7  
Would you like to see some more?

C Dm7 G  
I can show you if you'd like to

Bbmaj7 C C6 C F  
From an uptown apartment to a knife on the A train

It's not that far

Fmaj7 Bbmaj7 C6 C F  
From the sharks in the penthouse to the rats in the basement

Fmaj7  
It's not that far

Bb C  
To the bag lady frozen asleep on the church steps

F Fmaj7 Bbmaj7  
Oh no it's not that far

Bbmaj7  
Would you like to see some more?

C Dm7 G  
I can show you if you'd like to

[Rap]

Within every city and town there's a Madison  
Frozen lives for whom nothing's happening  
Hungry children is a mother's dilemma  
Dumpster diving to feed her baby Emma  
So you walk on by like it doesn't affect you  
The held out hand that you pay no respect to  
Nickels and dimes won't even buy your guilt  
Another wino dead burnt to death in his quilt  
It's a cardboard city, newspaper metropolis  
The system can't cope or keep on top of this  
The outhorities come as you're not for display  
Do they solve the problem no they move him away  
They're in a vicious circle of no fixed abode  
The social won't pay 'em the money they're owed  
When you got no money you can't pay rent  
Hypothermia kills 'cos the system is bent

From an uptown apartment to a knife an the A train  
It's not that far  
From the sharks in the penthouse to the rats in the basement  
It's not that far  
To the bag lady frozen asleep in the park  
It's not that far  
Would you like to see some more?  
I can show you if you'd like to

Bbmaj7 C C6 C F  
From an uptown apartment to a knife on the A train

It's not that far

Fmaj7 Bbmaj7 C6 C F  
From the sharks in the penthouse to the rats in the basement

Fmaj7  
It's not that far

Bb C  
To the bag lady frozen asleep on the church steps

F Fmaj7 Bbmaj7  
Oh no it's not that far

Bbmaj7  
Would you like to see some more?

C Dm7 G  
I can show you if you'd like to

[Rap]

In the subway sits a vacuous man  
His grip on life is a bent tin can  
It's a holy shrine where he burns his light  
It makes things easy and removes his plight  
For an hour or two but he can't escape  
They're all penned in with government tape  
There are good samaritans who bring them soup  
The sally army with their bibles and boots  
You can see yourselves it's not too far  
One short trip you don't know who they are  
Till the night comes then it all comes back  
Like the smell of patchoulli and the armies of rats  
It's a shame to be human it's a human shame  
It seems we've forgotten we're one and the same  
One and the same  
One and the same  
No it's not too far  
No it's not too far  
We're one and the same

[reproduced from [www.kirstymaccoll.com](http://www.kirstymaccoll.com)]