

We Got To Get Out Of This Place

Words & Music:
Barry Mann & Cynthia Weil

Intro:

C
E |-----|
B |-----|
G |-----3-2-----|
D |---5-----5-3---|
A |-3---3-----|
E |-----|

C(3)

In this dirty old part of the city, where the sun refuse to shine,
People tell me there ain't no use in tryin'.

Now, my girl you're so young and pretty and one thing I know is true:
You'll be dead before your time is due. [*spoken: I know it.*]

Watch my daddy in bed a-dying, see his hair, babe, turning gray.
He's been workin' & slavin' his life away.

PRE-CHORUS:

F Bb C

Yeah, he's been workin' so hard.
Yeah, I've been workin', too.
Yeah, Every night and day.
Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!

CHORUS:

F Bb C F (Gm) C
We gotta get out of this place, if it's the last thing we ever do.

F Bb C
We gotta get out of this place, 'cause

Dm

Girl, there's a better life for me and you.

F(8) Eb(6) Bb C

SECOND & THIRD VERSE REPRISE:

PRE-CHORUS REPRISE:

CHORUS REPRISE: [*repeat and out*]