

Walking on a thin line, straight off the front line, labelled as freaks loose on the

A Asus4

streets of the city

A G D

Walking on a thin line, angry all the time, take a look at my face, see what it's doing

A F#m D A F#m D

to me

[Verse]

A F#m D A F#m D

Taught me how to shoot to kill, a special-ist with a deadly skill

A F#m D A F#m D

A skill I needed to have to be a sur-vivor

A F#m D A F#m D

It's over now or so they say, well, some-times, it don't work out that way

A F#m D A F#m D

'Cause your never the same when you've been under fire

G A G

Don't you know me, I'm the boy next door, the one you find so easy to ignore, is that

E5

what I was fighting for?

[Chorus]

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A G D N.C.

Walking on a thin line, angry all the time, take a look at my face, see what it's
done
to me

[Guitar Solo]

A F#m D (x8) G A G D

G A G
Don't you know me, I'm the boy next door, the one you find so easy to ignore,
is that

E5
what I was fighting for?

[Verse]

A G D
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A G D
Walking on a thin line, angry all the time, take a look at my face, see what it's
doing

A Asus4 A Asus4 A
to me

A G D A Asus4 A
Walking on a thin line, walking on a thin line, walking on a thin line
Asus4 A

[Outro Solo]

A G D A

A G D A

A G D A (begin fade out)