

Intro: [quietly] | E | C#m | E | C#m | E | C#m | E | C#m |

1. [quietly] Walking up to me expecting, walking up to me expecting words, it happens all the time
Present company excepted, present company accept the worst, it happens every night
Ah- ahh, Present company, excluded every time Ah- ahh, Present company, the best that you can find

2. [quietly] Talking like a jerk, except you are an actual jerk and living proof that sometimes friends are mean
Present company expect it, present company just laugh it off, it's better than it seems
Ah- ahh, Present company, excluded in every way Ah- ahh, Present company, makes me want to stay

Interlude: [quietly] | E | C#m | E | C#m | E | C#m | E | C#m |

3. [quietly] Killing it with close inspection, killing it can only make it worse, it sort of makes it breed
Present company accepting, presently we all expect the worst, it works just like a need
Ah- ahh, Present company, excluded in the night Ah- ahh, Present company, included in the fight
Ah- ahh, Ah- ahh, Ah... Ah- ahh...

Interlude: [Volume up, enter drums and bass drop!]
| E | C#m | E | C#m | E | C#m | E | C#m |

4. Don't you want me for me to wake up? Then give me just a bit of your time
Arguments are made for make-ups so give it just a little more time
We've got to bring the resources I wanna play it 'til the time comes
Forget your string of divorces Just go and throw your little hands up

Solo: [Jam to pentatonic E]
| E | C#m | E | C#m | E | C#m | E | C#m |

5. I miss the way the night comes with friends who always make it feel good
This basement has a cold glow though it's better than a bunch of others

Chorus: So go and dance yourself clean Go and dance yourself clean
You're blowing Marxism to pieces Their little arguments to pieces

Solo: [instrumental soloist jam to pentatonic E again and build in intensity]

E C#m E C#m E C#m E C#m
It's your show... It's your show... It's your show... It's your show...
E C#m E C#m E C#m
It's your sho- ooo- ooo- ooo- ooow!

E C#m E C#m E C#m E C#m
Bridge: Put your little feet doooooooooo- oo- oo- oo- oo- own, I'm hiding out

Interlude: [quiet again] | E | C#m | E | C#m | E | C#m | E | C#m |

E C#m E C#m
6. [quietly] Every night's a different story It's a thirty car pile-up with you
E C#m E C#m
Everybody's getting younger It's the end of an era, it's true and you go

Interlude: [loud again] | E Stop! | C#m Stop! | E Stop! | C#m Stop! |
| E Stop! | C#m Stop! | E Stop! | C#m |

E C#m E C#m
7. Break me into bigger pieces So some of me is home with you
E C#m E C#m
Wait until the weekend And we can make our bad dreams come true
E C#m E C#m
And it's a go, Yeah, it's a go
E C#m E C#m
And if we wait until the weekend we can miss the best thing to do

Solo: [Jam to pentatonic E]

| E | C#m | E | C#m | E | C#m | E | C#m |

E C#m E C#m
Chorus: Go and dance yourself clean Go and dance yourself clean
E C#m E C#m
And blow the Marxists into pieces, Their little arguments to pieces oh

Interlude: [quietly]

| E | C#m | E | C#m | E | C#m | E | C#m |

E C#m E C#m
Outro: [quietly] Wish you'd try a little harder in the tedious march of the few
E C#m E C#m
Every day's a different warning There's a part of me hoping it's true