

The Boys Are Back In Town

Words & Music by Phil Lynott

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$\text{♩} = 164$ ($\text{♩} = \text{♩} \text{♩}$)



Repeat x 4 times



1. Guess who just — got back — to-day, — them wild eyed boys that had been a-way.



Have - n't changed, — had - n't much to say, but man I still think them

/Eb



cat's are cra - zy. They were ask - ing if you were a-round,



how you was, — where you — could be found, — told 'em you may be liv- ing



down — town, — Driv- ing all the old men cra- zy. The



boys are back — in town (The boys are back — in town) I said the



boys are back — in town — (The boys — are back — in town) The



To Coda ♪

boys are back — in town,

(The boys are back — in town). —



B $\flat$ m7 **E $\flat$ 7sus4**

Fm 1.

G $\flat$ **D $\flat$** 2. *D. al Coda*

⊕ Coda

A $\flat$ 4fr **B $\flat$** **D $\flat$**

A $\flat$ 4fr **G $\flat$** **Fm**

Chords: G^b, F^m, D^b, E^b7sus4, A^b 4fr, B^bm7, C⁷ 3fr, D^b/E^b, D^b, A^b 4fr.

Repeat ad lib.

Ad lib. D^b/E^b

Last time D^b

Verse 2:

You know that chick that used to dance a lot?
 Every night she'd be on the floor shakin' what she got
 Man, when I tell you she was cool, she was red hot!
 I mean . . . steaming!
 And that time over at Johnny's place,
 Well this chick got up and she slapped Johnny's face,
 Man, we fell about the place,
 If that chick don't want to know, forget her.

Verse 3:

Friday night, they'll be dressed to kill
 Down at Dino's Bar and Grill.
 The drink will flow and the blood will spill,
 And if the boys wanna fight, you better let 'em.
 That juke-box in the corner blastin' out my favourite song
 These nights are getting warmer
 And it won't be long, won't be long,
 Till summer comes.