

London Calling

The Clash

Emi Ami7 G Ami7

Emi Ami7

London calling to the faraway towns

Emi G

Now that war is declared and battle come down

Emi Ami7

London calling to the underworld

Emi G

Come out of the cupboard, all you boys and girls

Emi Ami7

London calling, now don't look to us

Emi G

Phony Beatlemania has bitten the dust

Emi Ami7

London calling, see we ain't got no swing

Emi G

Except for the ring of that truncheon thing

Emi G

The ice age is coming, the sun's zooming in

Emi G

Meltdown expected the wheat is growing thin

Emi G

Engines stop running but I have no fear

Emi Ami7 D

Cuz London is drowning and I live by the river

Emi Ami7

London calling to the imitation zone

Forget it brother, you can got it alone

London calling to the zombies of death

Quit holding out and draw another breath

London calling and I don't wanna shout

But while we were talking I saw you noddin' out

London calling, see we ain't got no highs

Except for that one with the yellowy eyes

The ice age is coming, the sun's zooming in

Engines stop running the wheat is growing thin

A nuclear error but I have no fear

Cuz London is drowning and I live by the river

Now get this

London calling, yes I was there too

An' you know what they said - well some of it was true!

London calling at the top of the dial

An' after all this, won't you give me a smile?

Emi

I never felt so much a' like...