

Bob Marley - Midnight Ravers

Tom: C

Am G Am
 Do-do-do. Do-do-do. Do-do-do.
 (You can't tell the woman from the man)
 No, I say you can't, 'cause they're dressed in the same
 pollution;
 (dressed in the same pollution)
 Their mind is confused with confusion
 With their problems since they've no solution: (They become)
 Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am Am
 The midnight ravers. (Please, don't let me down!)
 Oh, please, don't let me - ee-ya-bab, oh, please don't let me
 down!
 (Midnight) Midnight ravers! (ravers) Midnight ravers!
 (Please don't) Oh, please, please,
 don't let me down, down, down, down, down!
 Don't let me down; Don't let me down.

Am G
 I see ten thousand chariots (ah-ah-ah-ah)
 And they coming without horses; (coming without horses)
 The riders - they cover their face, (ah-ah-ah-ah)
 So you couldn't make them out in smoky place (make them out in
 smoky places)
 Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am
 In that musical stampede, where everyone is doing their thing.

Musical stampede - people swingin';
 Musical stampede. Someone say:

I can't tell my woman from the man:
 She is dressed in the same pollution; (dressed in the same
 pollution)
 Her mind is confused with confusion:
 To my problem seems there's never - never no solution!
 I've become a night-life raver
 And I'm beggin' you, (please) please, please -
 oh, beel-ya-ba-ba - please don't ya let me down!
 (Night-life ravers) Night-life ravers! Night-life ravers!
 Oh, please, please, please, please, don't let me down.
 Don't let me down; Don't let me down!

I see ten thousand chariots (ah-ah-ah-ah)
 And they coming without horses; (coming without horses)
 The riders they cover their face, (ah-ah-ah-ah)
 So you couldn't make them out in smoky place -
 In that musical stampede, oh!
 It's the musical stampede. Ride on!
 It's the musical stampede, some preacher say!
 People ride on! (keep a-ridin'!)
 (keep a-ridin'!) Ride on!
 (keep a-ridin'!) Midnight ravers!
 A-ride on! (keep a-ridin'!)
 (keep a-ridin'!) Ride on.

Acordes

