

The Calling - London

Tom: G

Em
 London calling to the faraway towns
 G
 Now that war is declared-and battle come down
 Em C
 London calling to the underworld
 G
 Come out of the cupboard, all you boys and girls
 Em C
 London calling, now don't look at us
 G
 All that phoney beatlemania has bitten the dust
 Em C
 London calling, see we ain't got no swing
 G
 'cept for the ring of that truncheon thing

Chorus

Em G
 The ice age is coming, the sun is zooming in
 Em G
 Engines stop running and the wheat is growing thin
 Em G
 A nuclear error, but I have no fear
 Em D Em
 London is drowning-and I live by the river

London calling to the imitation zone
 Forget it, brother, an' go it alone
 London calling upon the zombies of death
 Quit holding out-and draw another breath
 London calling-and I don't wanna shout
 But when we were talking-i saw you nodding out
 London calling, see we ain't got no highs
 Except for that one with the yellowy eyes
 Chorus

For the outro just play the last line of the chorus.

Acordes

