

# 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

