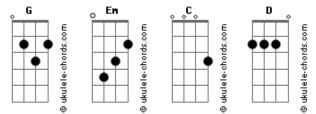
The Calling - London

Tom: G

Em
Em C
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

Acordes



Chorus G Em The ice age is coming, the sun is zooming in Em G Em 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.