

The Clash - Car Jamming

Tom: A Riff E----5-----5-----5-----Intro: 1 Gbm E E D Dbm DDA DD AAA 2 Verse I DDA DD AA (3 times) Tonight they're closing up the world The secret smell of cigarettes What is that? Db D E Funky multi nations anthem rocking from a thousand King Kong cassettes decks Verse II (Same as I) Then a shy boy from Missouri boots blown off in 60's war Ridding aluminum crutches Now he knows the welfare kindness agent orange colour blindness As he works from door to door Bridge I :48 use riff 3 times The violence in the carpets the mirror of his wife Drives the slum bum dweller to grind his hunting knife DD A DDAA In homestead of cigar radio hive like bee. The body in the ice box has no date for freeze $\ensuremath{\mathsf{Gbm}}\xspace \ensuremath{\mathsf{E}}\xspace \ensuremath{\mathsf{E}}\xspace \ensuremath{\mathsf{D}}\xspace \ensuremath{\mathsf{Dbm}}\xspace$ Verse III (Same as 1) No Vocals No Vocals (in a car jam) No Vocals

Selling is what selling sells but only saints of the seven avenues can sell the 7 hells Verse TV Fanning out the drug afflicted leperizing zone Once inside the executive . never leaves his home With Riff (3 times) Gorillas drag their victims hyenas try to sue Snakes find grass in concrete, there is no city zoo By ventilation units there towers meet the streets The ragged in stand in bags soaking heat up though their feet Gbm E E D Dbm This was the only kindness it was accidental too (in a car Jam) Verse VI It was accidental too No Vocal (in a car jam) Verse VII No vocal first three lines Now shaking single engine planes Traffic fink stereo from Cuba buzzed the holy zealot mass Drowned that missa luba Drowned that missa luba Drowned that missa luba Drowned that missa luba I thought I saw Lauren Bacall I thought I saw Lauren Bacall I swear, Hey fellas, Lauren Bacall Gbm E E D Dbm In a car jam, Back to DDA DDAA Yeah I don't believe in a car jam Ah yeah positively absolutely in a car jam

Acordes













