

# The Clash - Midnight Log

Tom: **D**

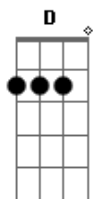
Tom :**G**

**G**  
Working for the devil  
**Em**  
You'll have to pay his tax  
That means going to see him  
Down among the racks'  
You don't believe in him  
But he can wait for you  
**A** **G**  
You do his work so fine  
**Em**  
He'll remember you  
**B** **D** **E**(high)  
He'll remember you  
**G**(high) **E**(high) 2x  
Worried for my friend  
As he shows me round the flat  
Where I don't wanna find him  
His lips an' eyelids black  
He don't believe my speech  
That lines can and should be drawn  
Lke if he had a shotgun  
The barrels would be sawn  
The barrels would be sawn  
Swallowed by the river  
Swollen by the rains  
That leakin' ol' computer  
Of fingerprints and names  
Swimming in the river

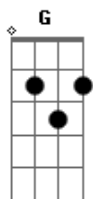
That floods the neighborhood  
I would call to you  
But it would do no good  
But it would do no good  
Voting for the law  
That's the general occupation  
First comes the public safety  
Second comes the nation  
You won't believe me now  
But there's been some illumination  
The wisest cops have realized  
They fucked the operation  
Cooking up the books  
A respected occupation

They don't believe in crime  
They don't know that it exists  
But to understand  
What's right and wrong  
The lawyers work in shifts  
The lawyers work in shifts  
(little solo bit here.)  
(Just jam around 12th fret on **B** and **E** strings)  
'N speaking of the devil  
He ain't been seen for years  
'Cept every 20 mins  
He zooms between me ears  
I don't believe in books  
But I read all the time  
For ciphers to the riddles  
An' reasons to the rhymes  
(Let **E** ring and some feedback)

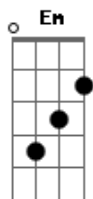
## Acordes



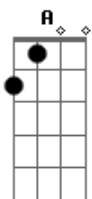
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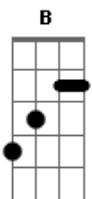
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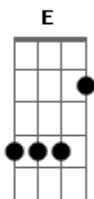
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