

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

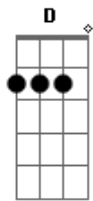
But I read all the time

For ciphers to the riddles

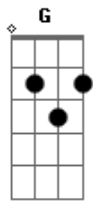
An' reasons to the rhymes

(Let **E** ring and some feedback)

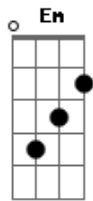
Acordes



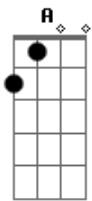
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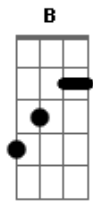
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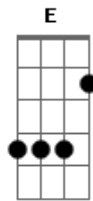
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