

The Clash - Rebel Waltz

Tom: G

As we danced came the news that the war was not won
 Five armies were coming with carriage and gun.
 Through the heart of the camp swept the news from the front.
 A cloud crossed the moon. A child cried for food.
 We knew the war could not be won.

repeat

I slept as I dreamed of a time long a-go.
 I saw an army of rebels dancing on air.
 I dreamed as I slept. I could see the camp fires,
 A song of the battle that was born in the flames,
 And the rebels were waltzing on air

So we danced with a rifle to the rhythm of the gun.
 In a glade, through the trees, I saw my only one.
 Then the earth seemed to rise, hell hot as the sun.
 The soldiers were dying. There was a tune to the sighing.
 The song was an old rebel one.

I danced with a girl to the tune of a waltz
 That was written to be danced on the battle-field

As the smoke of our hopes rose high from the field,
 My eyes played tricks through the moon and the trees.

I danced to the song of a voice of a girl
 A voice that called, 'Stand till we fall.
 We stand till all the boys fall.'

I slept as I dreamed I saw the army rise.
 A voice began to call, Stand till you fall
 The tune was an old rebel one.

Enjoy!!

Acordes

