

Wings - London Town

tom:

Intro: D G Gb B
G D D A E
D G Gb B
Em Gbm

E
Walking down the sidewalk one purple afternoon

Gbm7
I was accosted by a barker

E
Playing a simple tune upon his flute

D A A E
Toot toot toot toot

B7
Silver rain was falling down

G D D A E
Upon the dirty ground of London town

(G D D A E)

A Bm7
People pass me by on my imaginary street

A7M Gbm7
Ordinary people it's impossible to meet

Bm7 E E
Holding conversations that are always incomplete

A
Well I don't know

Gbm E E A
Oh, where are there places to go?

Gbm E E A
Someone, somewhere has to know

D G E

I don't know

A Bm7
Out of work again, the actor entertains his wife

A7M Gbm7
With the same old stories of his ordinary life

Bm7 E E
Maybe he exaggerates the trouble and the strife

A
Well, I don't know

Gbm E E A
Oh, where are there places to go?

Gbm E E A
Someone, somewhere has to know

E
Crawling down the pavement on a Sunday afternoon

Gbm7
I was arrested by a rozzar

E
Wearing a pink balloon about his foot

D A A E
Toot toot toot toot

B7
Silver rain was falling down

G D D A E
Upon the dirty ground of London town

(G D D A E)

Gbm E E A
Someone, somewhere has to know

A
Silver rain was falling down

F C C E D A
Upon the dirty ground of London town

Acordes

