

Deng Xiaoping
Brazzaville

Capo on the 3rd fret

F#m

Deng Xiaoping

D **E**

A true Asada king

A **F#m**

Lay dying in Shanghai

D **E** **A**

A comet tracing through the sky

Chairman Mao

Heard thunder in the dawn

The old guardâ€™s come and gone

And underneath our worldâ€™s a drone

F#m

D

While my grandfather floats in the sea

E **A**

All the angels stare at me

The dome of the sky fades away

All I see is outer space

While my grandfather floats in the sea

Chairman Mao laughs joyfully

The dome of the sky fades away

And every now and then I see some outer space

Off the coast

The shipping lanes are closed

The fields have all gone dry

The satellites are standing by

But Bay-one

Heâ€™s whirling like a Khan

Moleâ€™s like a swan

The airwaves of the demi-monde