G#

China My China Brian Eno song: china my china album:taking tiger mountain (1974) C# Bb/F Bb-F# 4 times) In the haze of the morning, China sits on eternity C# Bb/F And the opium farmers sell dreams to obscure fraternities G# BbВ On the horizon the curtains are closing C# Bb/F Down in the orchard, the aunties and uncles play their games F# F# Вb Вb (Like it seems they always have done) C# Bb/F In the blue distance, the vertical offices bear their names F# (Like it seems they always have done) G# Вb Clocks ticking slowly, dividing the day up. These poor girls are such fun, Bb/F They know what God gave them their fingers for F# $\mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}$ F# (to make percussion over so-los) [typing percussion] C# Bb/F China, my China, I ve wandered around and you re still here Вb Bb F# (Which I guess you should be proud of) Your walls have enclosed you, Have kept you at home for thousands of years Вb F# (But there s something I should tell you)

Вb

В

All the young boys, they are dressing like sailors.

C#

I remember a man who

Bb/F

Jumped out from a window over the bay

Bb F# Bb F#

(There was hardly a raised eyebrow)

C#

The coroner told me,

Bb/F

This kind of thing happens every day.

G# Bb

You see, from the Pagoda, the world is so tidy.

done by ketty inglet