

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#

B

Bb

On the horizon the curtains are closing

C#

Bb/F

Down in the orchard, the aunties and uncles play their games

Bb

F#

Bb

F#

(Like it seems they always have done)

C#

Bb/F

In the blue distance, the vertical offices bear their names

Bb

F#

Bb

F#

(Like it seems they always have done)

G#

B

Bb

Clocks ticking slowly, dividing the day up.

C#

These poor girls are such fun,

Bb/F

They know what God gave them their fingers for

Bb

F#

Bb

F#

(to make percussioin over so-los) [typing percussioin]

C#

Bb/F

China, my China, I ve wandered around and you re still here

Bb

F#

Bb

F#

(Which I guess you should be proud of)

C#

Your walls have enclosed you,

Have kept you at home for thousands of years

Bb

F#

Bb

F#

(But there s something I should tell you)

G#

B

Bb

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#

B

Bb

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

done by ketty inglet