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

G

All the young boys, they are dressing like sailors. вb I remember a man who G/F Jumped out from a window over the bay  $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Eb G G (There was hardly a raised eyebrow) вb The coroner told me, G/F This kind of thing happens every day. F G# G You see, from the Pagoda, the world is so tidy. done by ketty inglet