

China My China  
Brian Eno

song: china my china

album:taking tiger mountain (1974)

B

G#/F

G#-E 4 times)

In the haze of the morning, China sits on eternity

B

G#/F

And the opium farmers sell dreams to obscure fraternities

F#

A

G#

On the horizon the curtains are closing

B

G#/F

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

G#

E

G#

E

(Like it seems they always have done)

B

G#/F

In the blue distance, the vertical offices bear their names

G#

E

G#

E

(Like it seems they always have done)

F#

A

G#

Clocks ticking slowly, dividing the day up.

B

These poor girls are such fun,

G#/F

They know what God gave them their fingers for

G#

E

G#

E

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

B

G#/F

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

G#

E

G#

E

(Which I guess you should be proud of)

B

Your walls have enclosed you,

Have kept you at home for thousands of years

G#

E

G#

E

(But there s something I should tell you)

F#

A

G#

All the young boys, they are dressing like sailors.

**B**

I remember a man who

**G#/F**

Jumped out from a window over the bay

**G# E G#**

**E**

(There was hardly a raised eyebrow)

**B**

The coroner told me,

**G#/F**

This kind of thing happens every day.

**F#**

**A**

**G#**

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

done by ketty inglet