

Road To Hell
Chris Rea

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Am

Well I m standing by the river,

Dm

But the water doesn t flow.

F

E

It boils with every poison -

Am

You can think of.

Am

And I m underneath the street light,

Dm

The delight of joy I know,

F

E

Scared beyond belief,

Am

Way down in the shadows.

C

And the perverted fear of violence,

G

Chokes a smile on every face,

F

E

Common sense is ringing, out the bells.

Am

Dm

This ain t no technological breakdown,

F

E

Am

Oh-no, this is the road to hell.

[Slide Solo]

C

And as the roads jam up with credit,

G

And there s nothing you can do,

F

It s all just bits of paper,

E

Flying a way from you.

Am

Oh look out world take a good look,

Dm

Look who s down there,

F

E

Am

You must learn this lesson fast, and learn it well.

Am **Dm**

This ain't no upwardly mobile freeway,

F **E**

Oh-no, this is the road,

F **E**

This is the road,

F **E** **Am**

This is the road ... to hell.

[Solo]