

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]