Won t be so many more days

The Consul At Sunset Jack Bruce Intro C7 C7 C7 F7 C7 Bb F Ab G C7 C7 C7 C7 Verse: 1 C7 **C7** F7 When he walks from the consul at sunset, barely remembers his name C7 G7 C7 Walk is a little unsteady, sadly **C7** Eb F7 F7 But he knows most of all that he s living beneath the volcano Won t be so many more days Ab **C7** Isn t much time and it s gathering darkness, my friend Verse: 2 **C7** C7 C7 F7 He s been going too far in his drinking, running a little too fat G7 C7 Eyelids becoming so heavy, sadly C7 F7 But he tries not to sleep while he s living beneath the volcano Won t be so many more days Ab C7 C7 C7 C7 G Isn t much time and it s gathering darkness, my friend Instrumental C7 C7 C7 C7 F7 F7 C7 C7 F Ab G C7 C7 C7 C7 Verse: 3 C7 **C7** Though the fireflies laugh in the dusklight, it s the Festival of Death Crowd is all laughter, it s hollow, sadly Eb F7 F7 They may kill death tonight, but they still live beneath the volcano Won t be so many more days G7

G7 C7
Won t be so many more days
Bb F Ab G C7 C7

Isn t much time and it s gathering darkness, my friend

Bb F Ab G C