Burnin Streets
Joe Strummer & The Mescaleros

Intro **F**

```
                  F
The sirens  risin
                             A#
There s a distant blues dance on a crowded street
                               F
The temperature s a-risin
A#
Soon you re gonna be runnin  down
```

```
                       F
Those burnin  streets, come on
                                    A#
The century that s hardly on its feet
                                 F
And the late news breaks early

                                          A#
Does the sun rise from the west or from the east?
F                                         D#                        A#   F
An  it takes every day to be survivin  in the city
```

```
F
London is burnin ; don t tell the Queen
     A#
Somebody tried to speak garage and they burnt down Bethnal Green
F
Piccadilly s yearning, like a reggae beat
A#
Soon you re gonna be runnin  down
```

```
                     F
Those burnin  streets, come on
                                      A#
And you re waitin  for your flag to be unfurled
                                    F
And the late news breaks early

                                      A#          G#
So how should life be lived around the world?    (If London is burnin )
```

```
An  it takes every day to be survivin  in the city
A#                                                      F
Ready to face that dawn with no pity, come on!
               A#  G#                    F
Yeah, ah-come on  (London is burnin )
```

```
                         A#   G#                        F
Yeah, ah-come on   (London is burnin )


F
   (Soon you re gonna be runninâ€™ down)


   (Soon you re gonna be runninâ€™ down)
                          F
Those burnin  streets, come on!
                                          A#
Does the universal cop have a beat?
                                          F
And the late news breaks early
                                               A#
Did you ever buy that bar on Lucky Street?



F                                      D#
An  it takes every day to be survivin  in the city
A#                                                     F
Ready to face that dawn with no pity, come on!
                    A#  G#                  F
Yeah, ah-come on (London is burnin )
                    A#  G#                  F
Yeah, ah-come on (London is burnin )



F                                      A#
Too many guns in this damn town


At the supermarket, you gotta duck down
F                                         A#    G#
Baby flak jackets on the merry-go-round    (London is burnin )
F                                         A#    G#
There s too many guns in this damn town    (London is burnin )
F                                         A#    G#
Baby flak jackets on the merry-go-round    (London is burnin )
F                                   A#     G#
Too many guns in this damn town        (London is burnin )
F                                         A#    G#
Baby flak jackets on the merry-go-round    (London is burnin )
```