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After The Fire
Roger Daltrey
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#-----#
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
#----#
To: jamesb@nevada.edu
Subject: CRD: After The Fire - Roger Daltrey
Posted by: pjoe@charon.muc.de (Peter Eybert)
Date: Tue, 1 Feb 1994 23:12:27 GMT
After the Fire (Townshend, 1985)
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Dadd2 C Dadd2
After the fire the fire still burns,
            C Dadd2
the heart grows older but never ever learns.
   Dadd2 C Dadd2 C Dadd2 C
The memories smoulder and the soul always yearns,
                                 | C F | 2x
after the fire the fire still burns.
Dadd2
I heard a voice asking what happens after the fire
          C(maj7)
and then the sound of a breaking window and the scream of a tyre
          C(maj7)
and then the sound of distant gun and the cry of a hungry child.
The night is hot
   Dadd2
          C
but nothing s gonna stop
    C F
this ga---ng going wild.
        C
After the fire the fire still burns,
the heart grows older but never ever learns.
The memories smoulder and the soul always yearns,
                         C | C F | 2x
after the fire the fire still burns.
```

He rode his brother s Harley acrosss the TV

5 Hall

while I was laughing at Dom deLuise.

C

Now I m cycling all my video tapes, I m crying and I m joking.

C

I ve gotta stop drinking, I ve gotta stop thinking,

F

I ve gotta stop smoking.

C

After the fire the fire still burns,

F

the heart grows older but never ever learns.

C

The memories smoulder and the soul always yearns,

F

after the fire

Fsus Hm

the fire still burns, raging through the pain,

blackening the promises, the tears and the rain.

F

The fire will burn

til the wind begins to turn

Bb

and it all begins again.

C

After the fire the fire still burns,

F

the heart grows older but never ever learns.

C

The memories smoulder and the soul always yearns,

F

Dm

F

after the fire the fire still burns,

m Bb

the fire still burns,

|C F | 2x

Dadd2 C

After the fire the fire still burns,

F

the heart grows older but never ever learns.

С

The memories smoulder and the soul always yearns, ${\bf F} {\bf C}$ after the fire the fire still burns.

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 (NeXTMail welcome)
