

London Stone
The Bevis Frond

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London Stone
by The Bevis Frond

from London Stone Woronzow WOO 18CD 1992

Dm C Bb C
/ / / / / / / / [4x]

Dm Bb F C Dm Bb Am
Fare thee well, old city, these changes no one needs,
Dm Bb F C Dm Bb A5 G5 F E5
Your office blocks stand empty, whose walls reflect our greed.
Dm Bb F C Dm Bb Am
We swept away your markets, we lost the Walbrook pipes,
Dm Bb Am C
We build on open spaces
Dm Bb A5 G5 F E5
We spit upon your lives.
Bb F Am Bb F Am
Oh God Bless Rainham Marshes, to fight the bricks and steel
Bb F Gm Dm
A pox on those whose profit sees them
Am Bb C Dm C Bb C
Pouring concrete spew where once were fields,
Dm C Bb
Once were fields.

Dm C Bb Dm C Bb
Once were fields.

Still in quiet corners the dead are sleeping sound,
Behind the broken hoardings, yours for just one pound.
They ll move the bones discreetly, and stack the gravestones well,
And once a year you ll earn the right to see your father s consecrated hell,
Consecrated Hell

Consecrated Hell

The air is getting thinner, the cars are slowing down,
The dogs are going hungry, I love my fair hometown
My heart is hanging heavy, don t leave me on my own,
Cos when I die, I ll need a friend
To carve my name and dates in London Stone,
London Stone.

tabbed by Rick Sambuco, lyrics through Keith Hill