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Guns Of Brixton The Clash

Guns of Brixton by The Clash From London Calling

[Intro]

F#m Bm F#m Bm G Bm G Bm

[Verse]

F#m Bm

When they kick at your front door

F#m Bm

How you gonna come?

G Bm

With your hands on your head

G Bm

Or on the trigger of your gun

F#m B

When the law break in

F#m Bm

How you gonna go?

G Bm

Shot down on the pavement

G Bm

Or waiting on death row

[Chorus]

F#m

You can crush us

Bm

You can bruise us

F#m Br

But you ll have to answer to

G Bm G Bm

Oh-the guns of Brixton

[Verse]

F#m Bm

The money feels good

F#m E

And your life you like it well

G Bm

But surely your time will come

G BmAs in heaven, as in hell F#m You see, he feels like Ivan F#m Born under the Brixton sun His game is called survival At the end of the harder they come BmYou know it means no mercy F#m They caught him with a gun No need for the Black Maria Goodbye to the Brixton sun [Chorus] F#m You can crush us \mathbf{Bm} You can bruise us F#m But you ll have to answer to G Oh-the guns of Brixton [Bridge] F#m BmWhen they kick at your front door \mathbf{Bm} F#m How you gonna come? G With your hands on your head G Or on the trigger of your gun F#m When the law break in F#m How you gonna go? Shot down on the pavement Or waiting on death row

[Chorus]

F#m

You can crush us BmYou can bruise us F#m But you ll have to answer to G Bm G \mathbf{Bm} Oh-the guns of Brixton [Verse] F#m The money feels good F#m And your life you like it well But surely your time will come As in heaven, as in hell F#m You see, he feels like Ivan F#m Born under the Brixton sun His game is called survival At the end of the harder they come F#m \mathbf{Bm} You know it means no mercy

[Chorus]

F#m

F#m

They caught him with a gun

No need for the Black Maria

Goodbye to the Brixton sun

You can crush us

 \mathbf{Bm}

You can bruise us

F#m Bm

But you ll have to answer to

G Bm G Bm

Oh-the guns of Brixton