

London Calling
The Clash

I play this one differently from the posting at the archive. Corrections welcome. Turn the treble way up for best Mick Jones (or maybe Mr. Strummer) sound. No solo except for heavy feedback on a high B note (listen to the record).

Chords:

Em	Am7	G	D	
7-----8-----7-----5-----				
8-----8-----8-----7-----				
9-----9-----7-----7-----				
9-----7-----9-----7-----				
7-----5-----				

Intro:

Em Am7 G Am7

Em	Am7		
London calling to the faraway towns			
	Em	G	
Now that war is declared and battle come down			
Em	Am7		
London calling to the underworld			
	Em	G	
Come out of the cupboard, all you boys and girls			
Em	Am7		
London calling, now don t look to us			
Em	G		
Phony Beatlemania has bitten the dust			
Em	Am7		
London calling, see we ain t got no swing			
Em	G		
Except for the ring of that truncheon thing			
Em	G		
The ice age is coming, the sun s zooming in			
Em	G		
Meltdown expected the wheat is growing thin			
Em	G		
Engines stop running but I have no fear			
Em	Em7	D	
Cuz London is drowning and I live by the river			

Em Am7

London calling to the imitation zone

Forget it brother, you can got it alone
London calling to the zombies of death
Quit holding out and draw another breath
London calling and I don t wanna shout
But while we were talking I saw you noddin out
London calling, see we ain t got no highs
Except for that one with the yellowy eyes

The ice age is coming, the sun s zooming in
Engines stop running the wheat is growing thin
A nuclear error but I have no fear
Cuz London is drowning and I live by the river

Now get this

London calling, yes I was there too
An you know what they said - well some of it was true!
London calling at the top of the dial
An after all this, won t you give me a smile?

Em

I never felt so much a like...