

**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:

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