

Midnight Log
The Clash

Tom :G

G#

Working for the devil

Fm

You ll have to pay his tax
That means going to see him
Down among the racks
You don t believe in him
But he can wait for you
Bb **G#**
You do his work so fine

Fm

He ll remember you
C **Eb** E(high)
He ll remember you
G(high) E(high) 2x
Worried for my friend
As he shows me round the flat
Where I don t wanna find him
His lips an eyelids black
He don t believe my speech
That lines can and should be drawn
Lke if he had a shotgun
The barrels would be sawn
The barrels would be sawn
Swallowed by the river
Swollen by the rains
That leakin ol computer
Of fingerprints and names
Swimming in the river
That floods the neighborhood
I would call to you
But it would do no good
But it would do no good
Voting for the law
That s the general occupation
First comes the public safety
Second comes the nation
You won t believe me now
But there s been some illumination
The wisest cops have realized
They fucked the operation
Cooking up the books
A respected occupation
The anchor and foundation of multi-corporations
They don t believe in crime

They don't know that it exists
But to understand
What's right and wrong
The lawyers work in shifts
The lawyers work in shifts
(little solo bit here.)
(Just jam around 12th fret on C and F strings)
N speaking of the devil
He ain't been seen for years
Cept every 20 mins
He zooms between me ears
I don't believe in books
But I read all the time
For ciphers to the riddles
An reasons to the rhymes
(Let F ring and some feedback)