

Midnight Log

The Clash

Tom :G

A

Working for the devil

F#m

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

B

A

You do his work so fine

F#m

He ll remember you

C# **E** 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)