[Chorus again]

Safe European Home The Clash

Вb Well I just got back and I wish I never leave now (Where d ya qo?) Bb C Who dat Martian arrival over at the airport, yeah? How many local dollars for a local anesthetic? Bb C The johnny on the corner was-a very sympathetic Chorus: Gm I went to the place where every white face Bb is an invitation to robbery Bb An sitting here in my safe european home Don t wanna go back there again [with above verse progression] Wasn t I lucky and wouldn t it be loverly? Send us all cards, have a laying in on Sunday. I was there for two weeks, so how come I never tell now? That natty dread drink in the Sheraton Hotel, yeah. [Chorus again] 1st break: Am Bb F Gm C Bb C Bb Am Bb (C) F Oh-oh Oh-oh Oooh-Oh [verse progression again] They got the sun, they got the palm trees They got the weed, they got the taxis. Whoa, the harder they come, the home of ol Blue Beat. I d stay and be a tourist, but I can t take the gun play.