

Big Black Smoke
The Kinks

Em

Em Em/D# Em/D Em/Db Em/C

She was sick and tired of country life

Em

A little country home, a little country home

B Bsus4 B Bsus4 B

Made her blood run cold

Am

Now her mother pines her heart away

G

D

Em

Looking for her child in the big black smoke

G

D

Em

Em/D#

Em/D

Em/Db

In the big black smoke

Frailest, purest girl the world has seen

According to her ma, according to her pa

And everybody said

That she knew no sin and did no wrong

Till she walked the streets of the big black smoke

Of the big black smoke

BRIDGE:

B

Well she slept in cafes and coffee bars and bowling alleys

Em G D

And every penny she had

G

B

Was spent on purple hearts and cigarettes

Ah, she took all her pretty coloured clothes

Ran away from home, the boy next door

For a boy named Joe

And he took the money for the rent

Tried to drag her down in the big black smoke

In the big black smoke

G

D

Em

(In the big black smoke) In the big black smoke

G

D

Em

D C D

(In the big black smoke) In the big black smoooooke

D C D

D C D

D C D

D C D

D C D

Smoooooke, smoooooke, smoooooke, oh oh, oh oh