

The Big Black Smoke
The Kinks

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
#-----#
#

From: Harlan L Thompson

THE 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

Em/D#: 0 2 2 0 4 0 Em/D (Em7): 0 2 2 0 3 0
Em/Db (Em6): 0 2 2 0 2 0 Em/C: 0 2 2 0 1 0
Bsus4: 2 2 4 4 5 2

(from The Kinks Kronikles)
(sent by Harlant@hawaii.edu)