

Citadel
The Rolling Stones

E A D E
E A D E
Men in arms shout who goes there
E A D E
We have journeyed far from here
E A D E
Armed with bibles make us swear
E Dsus2 G D A
Candy and Cathy, hope you both are well
E Dsus2 G D A B
Please come see me in the Citadel

Flags are flying dollar bills
>From the heights of concrete hills
You can see the pinnacles

Candy and Cathy, hope you both are well
Please come see me in the Citadel

In the streets of many walls
Hear the peasants come and crawl
You can hear their numbers called

Candy and Cathy, hope you both are well
Please come see me in the Citadel

Screaming people fly so fast
In their shiny metal cars
Through the woods of steel and glass

Candy and Cathy, hope you both are well
Please come see me in the Citadel
Oh well